

# Praise You Well

♩ = 75    Capo III

B $\flat$     Fsus2    F    E $\flat$ Maj7

Vocals

1. There are won - ders in your ways, — Lord!  
 2. Lord, I used to walk in dark - ness.

Guitar (Capo III)

B $\flat$     Fsus2    F    Cm7    E $\flat$ /B $\flat$

3

More than eye can see, much more than tongue can tell! —  
 I turned my back on You and chose a pris - on cell. —

Guitar (Capo III)

B $\flat$     Fsus2    F    E $\flat$ Maj7    E $\flat$     E $\flat$ Maj7

5

There are won - ders in your ways, — Lord!  
 But You showed grace to me, a sin - ner!

Guitar (Capo III)





B $\flat$     Fsus2    F    Cm7    E $\flat$ /B $\flat$

7




Let me learn to praise You — well! — — — — — Praise You well!  
 So I could learn to praise You — well! — — — — —

Guitar (Capo III)





# Praise You Well

9    





9 I've got to praise You well!\_\_\_ The

11   


11 good-ness You shine down\_\_\_ on me, well it makes me want to yell! Praise You well!

13    

13 I've got to praise You well!\_\_\_ With

15    

15 eve - ry thought, with eve - ry breath, I want to praise You well!\_\_\_

To Coda 

# Praise You Well

17

E $\flat$ /B $\flat$  4fr. F E $\flat$ /B $\flat$  4fr. F

I don't care a-bout my sor - row! I don't care a-bout my pain!

21

Gm Cm E $\flat$ /B $\flat$  Cm F

I won't wor-ry 'bout to-mor - row! I've got my eyes on You, 'cause that's what keeps me sane!

25

Cm E $\flat$ /B $\flat$  F

*D.S. al Coda*

I'll fix my eyes on You, that's all that me sane! Praise You well!

⊕ Coda

28

E $\flat$ /B $\flat$  Gm B $\flat$  F E $\flat$ /B $\flat$  B $\flat$

want to praise You well! With eve-ry thought, with eve - ry breath, I want to praise You well!