

Yet Will I Praise You

Habakkuk 3

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G/A D G/A D/A 3 F#m

1. I've heard of Your fame, Lord, I know of Your deeds,
 2. No fruit on the fig trees, no grapes on the vine,
 3. When life is a struggle and things all go wrong,

D⁹ G(add2) G G⁶ A⁷sus⁴

And I stand in awe of the things You have done;
 --- Har-vest has failed us in these trou-bled times;
 When friends here for-sake me and si-lence my song;

A⁷ D G/A D/A 3 F#m

Re-new them a-gain, Lord, Oh, show us Your glo-ry,
 No sheep in the sheep pens, No cows in the stalls ---
 When tri-als and trou-bles are all that I see,

D⁹ G(add2) G G⁶ A⁷sus⁴

In wrath give us mer-cy, --- as Your judg-ment comes.
 Our bur-den is heav-y, in the grief of it all.
 Lord, I will re-mem-ber You are faith-ful to me.

A7 A#dim Bm D/A G D(add2) D

Yet Still And will I I will will praise You, Lord God my Sav - ior,

D Bm Em D/F# G A7sus4

For You are my strength, my hope, and my joy;

A7 A#dim Bm D/A G D(add2)

I climb up the moun - tain, And I stand on the heights.

D G A G6/A G/A D G D

I joy in Your fa - vor, and in You I de - light. (And in You I de-light.)