

# PRAISE YOU IN THIS STORM

1

Words and Music by MARK HALL  
and BERNIE HERMS

Moderately slow

Sheet music for "Praise You in This Storm" by Mark Hall and Bernie Herms. The music is in 4/4 time, key of D major (indicated by four sharps: F#, C#, G#, D#), and tempo "Moderately slow". The score includes guitar chords (C#m, A, E, G#m, B/D#) and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are:

I was sure — by now, — God, You would have — reached down  
I re - mem - ber when — I stum-bled in — the wind.

— and wiped our my tears — a - way, — stepped in and saved  
You heard my cry — to You, — and raised me up —

— the day. — But once a - gain — I say, — "A - men,"  
— a - gain. — But my strength is al - most gone. — How can I car - ry on —

\*Recorded a half step higher.

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E B F#m

and it's still rain - ing. } But as the thun - der rolls, I  
if I can't find \_\_\_\_ You?

A(add2) C#m B



bare - ly hear \_\_\_\_ Youwhis-per through the rain, \_\_\_\_ "I'm with \_\_\_\_ you." And

F#m A(add2)

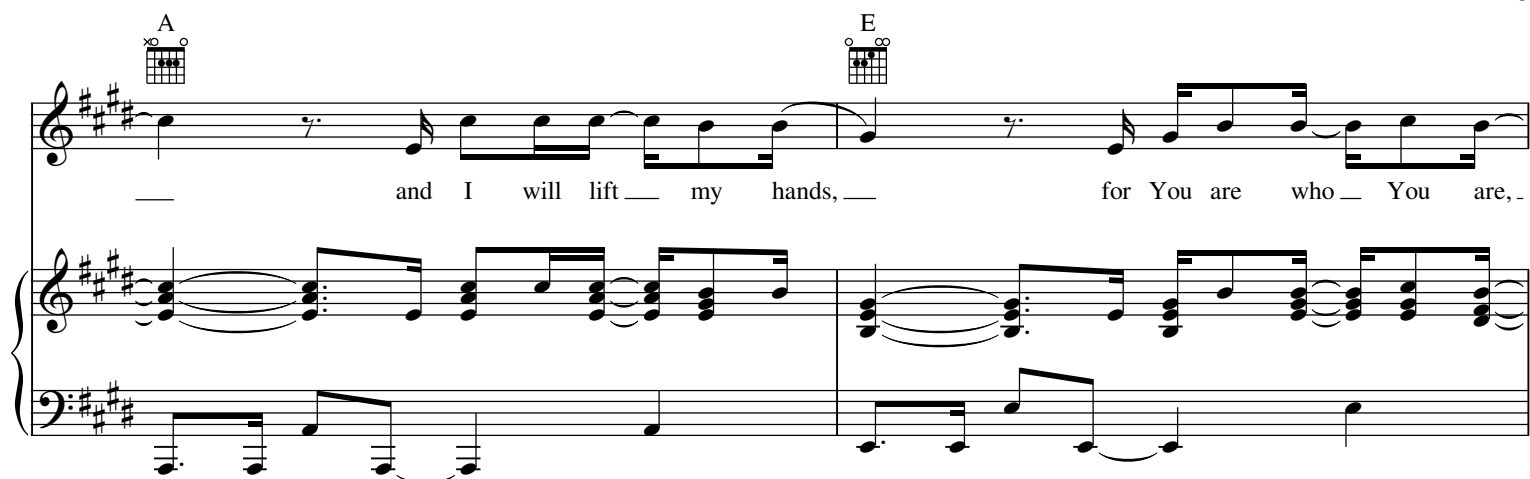
as Your mer - cy falls, \_\_\_\_ I raise my hands \_\_\_\_ and praise the God \_\_\_\_ who gives



E B C#m

\_\_\_\_ andtakes a - way. \_\_\_\_ AndI'll praiseYou in \_\_\_\_ this storm,

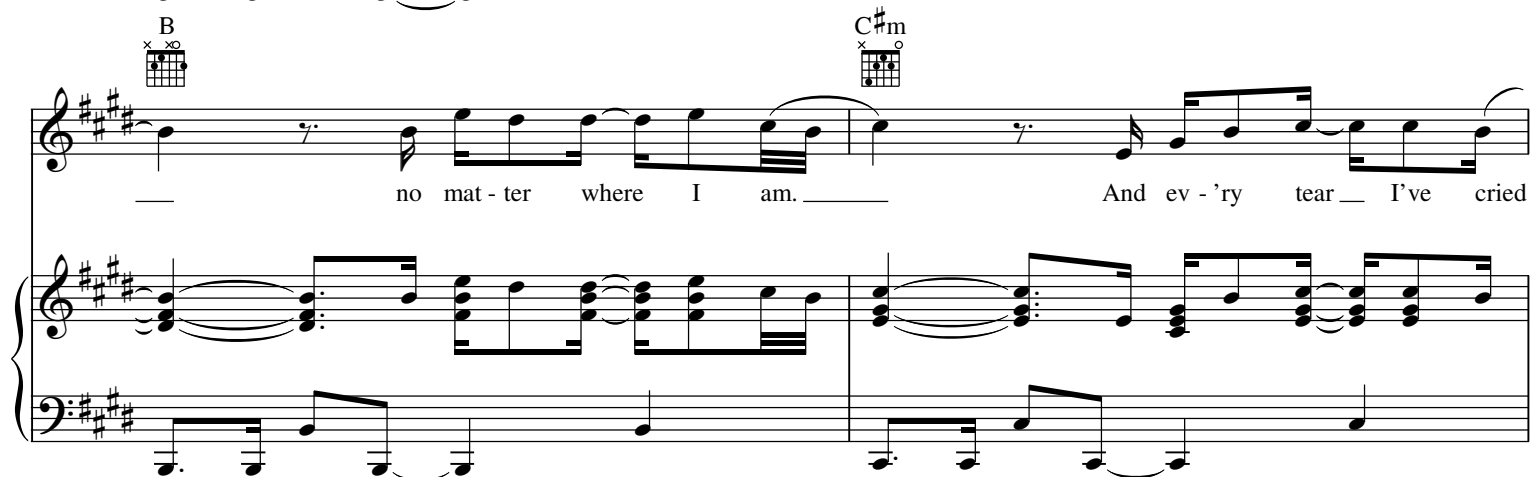
A  E 



— and I will lift — my hands, — for You are who — You are, —



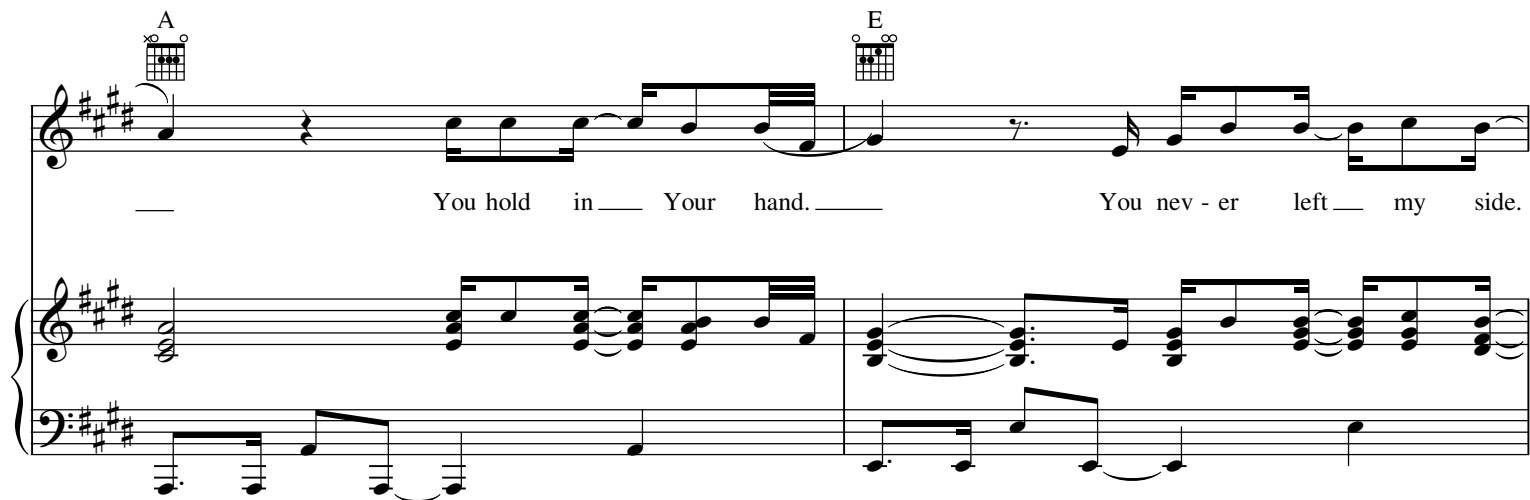
B  C#m 




— no mat - ter where I am. — And ev - 'ry tear — I've cried



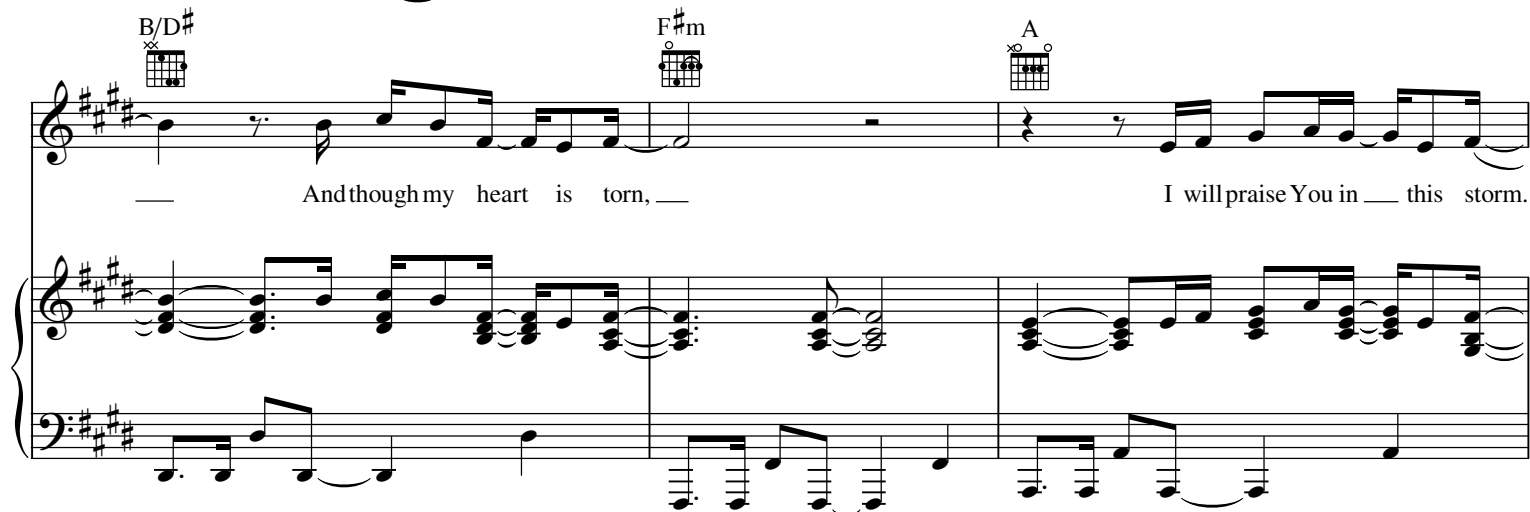
A  E 

— You hold in — Your hand. — You nev - er left — my side.



B/D#  F#m  A 

— And though my heart is torn, — I will praise You in — this storm.



1  
G#m

2  
G#m

E

I lift my eyes un - to the hills. Where does my help come from? My help comes from the Lord, the

*mf*

G#m

A

E

Mak - er of Heav - en and Earth. I lift my eyes un - to the hills.

*building*

A

E

Where does my help come \_ from? My help comes from the Lord, \_ the



Mak - er of Heav - en and Earth.



And I'll praise You in — this storm, —

and I will lift — my hands,



— for You are who — You are, —

no mat - ter where I am. .

B

x xO

F#m7

E

G#m

OX



F#m A E

I praise You in this storm.

G#m F#m A

E G#m F#m

A E G#m C#m