

# Praise You in This Storm

Words and Music by Bernie Herms | Mark Hall

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I was sure by now,  
God, You would have  
reached down  
and wiped our tears  
away,

Stepped in and  
saved the day.

But once again  
I'll say amen,  
and it's still rainin'.

But as the thunder rolls,  
I barely hear  
You whisper through  
the rain,  
“I'm with You.”

And as Your mercy falls,  
I'll raise my hands  
and praise the God  
who gives  
and takes away.

And I'll praise You  
in this storm,  
and I will lift my hands,

For You are who  
You are  
no matter where I am.

And ev'ry tear I've cried  
You hold in Your hand.  
You never left my side.

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

I remember when  
I stumbled in the wind.  
You heard my cry  
to You  
and raised me up again.

**But my strength is  
almost gone.**

**How can I carry on  
If I can't find You?**

But as the thunder rolls,  
I barely hear  
You whisper through  
the rain,  
“I'm with You.”

And as Your mercy falls,  
I'll raise my hands  
and praise the God  
who gives  
and takes away.

And I'll praise You  
in this storm,  
and I will lift my hands,

For You are who  
You are  
no matter where I am.

And ev'ry tear I've cried  
You hold in Your hand.  
You never left my side.

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

I lift my eyes unto  
the hills.

Where does my help  
come from?

My help comes from  
the Lord,  
the Maker of heaven  
and earth.

I lift my eyes unto  
the hills.

Where does my help  
come from?

My help comes from  
the Lord,  
the Maker of heaven  
and earth.

And I'll praise You  
in this storm,  
and I will lift my hands,

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

*(sing 2x)*