

THE Hiding Place

Praise the Lord

Chorus

Praise the Lord, Hallelu.

I don't care what the devil's gonna do.

The Word and faith is my sword and shield,

And Jesus is the Lord of the way I feel. (repeat)

Tho' the vict'ry shall not blossom,

'Tho there be no grapes up on the vine,

'Tho the olive tree shall cast its fruit and the feild shall yield no grain to grind,

'Tho the flock shall all be scattered and there be no cattle in the stall,

The Lord is still my joy and strengh and by His Word He'll change it all

Chorus

The Spirit of the Lord is here and He has anointed me

To tell the news to ev'ry one: He's come to set the captive free!

So, if you're broken hearted but tired of all those chains you wear,

The Lord is here to heal you now and bring the pow'r that holds you there.

Chorus