


Begin To Praise

K. Burkhart/F. Weber


(♩ = 95) **Verse 1**

A Bm G D A Bm



Wake up oh soul, it's time to praise the Lord. Bow down be-fore Him, wor - ship
Praise is the plough that stirs my har - dened heart. It reach - es deep and breaks up

G D A Bm G D



and a dore, for He is wor - thy of your praise out - poured! Be -
ev' - ry part, that stands a - gainst the ve - ry truth of God. Be -

Chorus

A Bm G D



gin to praise, soul, be - gin to praise. I'm going to move my wor - ry to wor -
gin to praise, soul, be - gin to praise.

G



ship give up my fear to faith. I'm going to

Bm D G



lay down ev' - ry dis - trac - tion, lift up my hands and be - gin to praise.

D




I'm going to set my eyes on the un - seen,

G Bm



breathe in the Wind of Grace. I'm going to lead sor - row in to sur - ren -

D G



der, lift up my hands and be - gin to praise.

Bridge

1. D 2. A G

Hal - le - lu - jah,

A G A A

wor - thy is the Lamb. You are the

G A G A

King of Glo - ry, You are the Great I - Am.

A G A

Hal - le - lu - jah, You are the King of Glo - ry. Hal - le - lu - jah,

Chorus

1. G 2. G D G A D D

You are the Great I Am. Wor - thy is... I'm going to move my wor - ry to Wor -

G

ship, give up my fear to faith, I'm going to

Bm D G

lay down ev' - ry dis - trac - tion, lift up my hands and be - gin to praise.

D

I'm going to set my eyes on the un - seen,

G Bm

breathe in the Wind of Grace, I'm going to lead sor - row in to sur - ren -

D G

der, lift up my hands and be - gin to praise. I'm going to