Praise In My House

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В

To think that I could make you smile

Ε

To think that I could bring You joy

i#m

To think that I could be the apple of Your eye is beautiful

Chorus:

B

There'll never be a day empty of Your praise in my house

Whatever comes my way, there'll always be Your praise in my house

Verse 2:

To think that I am on Your mind

That I could mean that much to You,

That You would rather die than be apart from me, it's beautiful

Bridge:

G#m F#/A#

Let my soul sing, and let my lips join in,

В

Let everyday be an offering

(repeat)

G#m F#/A# E

Let my soul sing, and let my lips join in