

Praise the Lord

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[int] |G | |Em |C |
|G |D |G | | |

[v1] I've been ^Gdrunk, I've been cheatin'
I can't ^{Em}help my ^Dwicked ways
All the ^Gliquor I've been ^{Em}drinkin', ^C
^G ^D ^G
keeps me far away from grace

[v2] Yes, the love that I've known,
has been raw and never sweet
As a favour bought and sold,
but brothers, don't you weep

[ch1] 2x/ ^GPraise the Lord
^{Em} ^C
Praise the Lo-o-o-ord
^G ^D
For givin' me thirst,
^G
an' pretty girls /

[v3] I know I won't be fooli'n,
St. Peter in the skies
Down to hell is where I'm falling
But brothers, don't you cry

[ch] + [solo v]

[v4] Now I'm waiting for my coffin,
my deed is almost done
Soon my bed will be decayi'n
in the cold and silent ground

[v5] For the women young and old
For the bottles big or small
For the good times I recall
I'm grateful for them all!

2x [ch] + C D(avsl)

[v6] This ol' hand is gettin' weaker
I'm longing for to rest
You're welcome Grim Reaper,
take this burden off my chest