

Praise God for all of my days

Words and Music by **Ben Clapton**

Key – 12 Bar blues in E

Intro

E - - - | - - - - |

Verse 1

E
From the day that I was born
my God had a plan
You knew my whole life
right in the palm of Your hand

A
You put me all together
and You made me just right

E
So I'll sing Your praises
'cause You're so out of sight

B
So I'll Praise You

A **E**
Praise God for all of my days

Verse 2

E
My God, You made the heavens
and You made all the earth
The stars and seas and fishes
everything that's of worth

A
Keeps Your faith forever,
yea, You'll never leave me

E
So I'll sing Your praises
'cause You let me be free

B
So I'll Praise You

A **E**
Praise God for all of my days

Verse 3

E
You fight for the oppressed
and You feed the hungry
Frees the prisoned, lifts the fallen,
lets the blind see see

A
Loves the friend and stranger
the orphan and bereaved,

E
So I'll sing Your praises
'cause You're all that I need

B
So I'll Praise You

A **E**
Praise God for all of my days

Verse 4

E
My God You showed Your love for me
despite of my sin,
Sent Your son to die for me
and let me back in,

A
Left me with a mission
to show all his great love

E
So I'll sing Your praises
'till I join You above

B
So I'll Praise You

A **E**
Praise God for all of my days

B
So I'll Praise You

A **E**
Praise God for all of my days