

Praise the Lord

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

[v1] I've been drunk, I've been cheatin'
I can't help my wicked ways
All the liquer I've been drinkin',
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 / Praise the Lord
Praise the Lo-o-o-ord
For givin' me thirst,
an' pretty girls /

[v3] This ol' hand is gettin' weaker
I'm longing for to resst
You're welcome Grim Reaper,
take this burden off my chest

[v4] 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]

[v5] 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

[v6] 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]

[out] | G | | Em | C |
| G(avsl) | D(asvl) | G | D,G |