

## Anyhow

Byron Cage

Tho' the storms in life will come  
And sometimes I may feel alone  
I can stand upon the promise  
You won't leave me

In desperate times it causes me  
It causes me to stay on my knees  
So I will praise You anyhow

With tears, streaming down my face  
I'll put on the garment of praise  
There'd no trouble that will come  
That you won't help me

The enemy has to flee  
I already have victory  
So I will praise Him anyhow

Anyhow, anyhow, anyhow  
I'll praise You anyhow

The trials that come  
They sometimes come to make me strong  
For Your strength is made perfect  
In my weakness

You promised to supply my needs  
And that you will never leave  
So I will praise You anyhow

After You've done everything  
I'm not sure what the day will bring  
But, by faith I'll wait on You, Lord  
Because You're right there

And even when I want to give in  
I'll hold out until the end  
For I will praise You anyhow

Hallelujah, anyhow, anyhow  
Just keep on, praise Him, Oh anyhow, anyhow  
Hallelujah, any how

I'll praise Him anyhow  
I'll praise Him anyhow  
I'll praise Him anyhow  
I'll praise Him anyhow