

## Surrendered in Praise

Jeremy Riddle

Whenever I'm low and sinking down  
When I'm overwhelmed and doubts abound  
When I've lost all heart and the will to fight  
When despair sets in and my day is night

Lift up my head, make steel my gaze  
Cast out my fear, move me to faith  
Surrendered in praise  
To Your glorious grace, Jesus

Whenever I'm tired and I feel alone  
When oppression mounts and trials come  
When the father of lies, his arrows fly  
When there are no answers  
And my dreams, they die

In my heart of hearts where these battles rage  
My strength it fails and my courage fades  
In my distress I cry aloud to You

You lift my head, and You steel my gaze  
You cast out fear, and I'm moved to faith  
Surrendered in praise  
To Your glorious grace, Jesus