

THE Hiding Place

I Bless Your Name

In prisoners' chains with bleeding stripes
Paul and Silas prayed that night
And in their pain began to sing
Their chains were loosed, and they were free

*I bless Your Name. I bless Your Name
I give You honor, give You praise
You are the Life, the Truth, the Way
I bless Your Name. I bless Your Name*

Some midnight hour, if you should find
You're in a prison in your mind
Reach out and praise. Defy those chains
And they will fall, in Jesus' Name

*We bless Your Name. We bless Your Name
We give You honor, give You praise
You are the Life, the Truth, the Way
We bless Your Name. We bless Your Name*

*You are the Life, the Truth, the Way
We bless Your Name. We bless Your Name*