

Judy Bailey

Chorus A E

I reach up high, I touch the ground,— I

F#m D A

stomp my feet and turn— a-round. I've got to (woo

E A/E Bm/E A E

woo) praise the Lord.— I

A E

jump and dance with all my might,— I

F#m D A

might look fun-ny, but that's— all right,— I've got to (woo

E A/E Bm/E A *To verses* *Last time* G# A *Fine*

woo) praise the Lord.

D Verse E/D C#m7 F#m7

1. I'll do a - ny - thing just for my God

Bm7 E7 A G/B A/C#

'cause He's done e - v'ry-thing for me.

D E/D C#m7 F#m7 B7

It doe - sn't mat - ter who is look - ing on, Je - sus is the

E D.C.

per - son that I want to please. I

2. May the whole of my life be a song of praise,
 To worship God in every way.
 In this song the actions praise His name,
 I want my actions every day to do the same.