

# Tis easy when the morning

Spiritual Warfare — By Praising

875

(Guitar)

**G** **C** **D** **G** **D**  
1. 'Tis eas - y when the morn - ing Ap - pears at last to  
**G** **D** **A7** **D** **A7**  
view To praise thy strong Re - deem - er Who burst the bond - age  
**D** **G** **Am** **G**  
through, But 'tis the praise at mid - night That gives the foe a - -  
**D** **C** **Em** **Am** **G** **D7** **G** **C** **G**  
larm, That glo - ri - fies thy Sav - ior, And bares His strong right arm.

2. If thou wouldst be a conqueror,  
Yea, more than conqueror thou,  
If thou wilt shout in triumph  
And claim the victory now;  
The prison-doors will open,  
The dungeon gleam with light,  
And sin-chained souls around thee  
Shall see thy Lord's great might.