

# Tis easy when the morning

Spiritual Warfare — By Praising

875

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

Chords: G, C, D, G, D, A<sup>7</sup>, D, A<sup>7</sup>, D, G, Am, G, D, C, Em, Am/C, Am, G/D, D<sup>7</sup>, G, C/G, G

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.