Sometimes You Gotta Shout

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You gotta praise in the storm
You gotta lift your hands to heaven
Let your praise win the war

When the battle is hard And the walls seem so tall Lift a shout unto heaven And the walls they will fall

When the battle is raging And you're bound to a wall Lift your praises to heaven And the chains they will fall

When the enemy's coming And your strength is so small Send your praises ahead And the enemy will fall

Lord we lift our hands Lord we lift our praise Lord will lift your name Let your name be praised

Sometimes you gotta shout Sometimes you gotta praise Sometimes you gotta lift your hands Sometimes you gotta dance like crazy

Sometimes you gotta shout