

## I Feel Like Dancing

Words and music by Harold Forbis

### Verse 1

I feel like dan-cing, I feel like prai-sing my King  
A B E E2  
I want to wor-ship like I've ne-ver wor-shipped be-fore  
E E2 F#m F#m7  
From deep with-in me, comes a yearn-ing that I must re-lease  
A/B B Esus - E  
With e-very-thing in me, I must give praise to my Lord

### Chorus

Let there be sing-ing, let there be dan-cing  
B A E E2  
Ex-pres-sions of love that our hearts can no lon-ger con-tain  
B A E E2  
The air 'round us ring-ing, with shouts of thanks-giv-ing  
B A C#m C#m7  
Our joy e-ver-more is that You will in-hab-it our praise  
B A E E2

### Verse 2

I feel like sing-ing, I feel like lift-ing my hands  
E E2 F#m F#m7  
A B E E2  
The thought o-ver-whelms me, 'a gift must be brought to the King'  
E E2 F#m F#m7  
New sac-ri-fices, His love ri-sing in me de-mands  
A/B B Esus - E  
My heart is thrilled, for He's gi-ven me some-thing to bring!