

# I Would Not Be Denied

1. When pangs of death seized on my soul, Un - to the Lord I cried,  
2. As Ja - cob in the days of old, I wres - tled with the Lord;  
3. Old Sa - tan said my Lord was gone And would not hear my pray'r,

Till Je - sus came and made me whole, I would not be de - nied.  
And in - stant, with a cour - age bold, I stood up - on His word.  
But, praise the Lord! the work is done, And Christ the Lord is here.

## Chorus

I would not be de - nied, I would not be de - nied,  
de - nied, de - nied,

Till Je - sus came and made me whole, I would not be de - nied.  
de - nied.