

Clap Your Hands

Bryan Duncan

I met a man of God I was on the low end of the straight and narrow road

I said, "I'm broke down on this highway again, on my way to victory in my soul."

Well he said, "The quickest way to victory, son, is to let the Devil see you smile."

Clap your hands, you know Jesus he loves you

Clap your hands and your feet will follow thru

Walk that walk 'cause it makes the Devil cry

Talk that talk when people ask you why you clap your hands

I get turned around sometimes and I'm trippin in the darkness, there for days

But I'm afraid to let my people down so I'm actin like I'm Moses and I know the way

He said just sing the Lord your song

Clap your hands and watch the lights go on

Clap your hands, you know Jesus he loves you

Clap your hands and your feet will follow thru

Walk that walk 'cause it makes the Devil cry

Talk that talk when people ask you why you clap your hands

Don't let 'em tell you where to turn or where to get off now

Don't let tell tell ya there's another way

No matter how it hurts or how they say it's supposed to feel

You just keep your eyes on the center line

And let this narrow road take you home

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