23rd Psalm

Buju Banton

It's so good to praise To praise the most high Jah Everyday With your whole heart desire Lift him higher Lift him higher Holy holy holy holy holy holy Holy holy holeeeey Holy Mount Zion I

The Lord's my shepherd I'll not wannt He make me down to lie In pastures green Jah leadeth me The quiet waters by

My soul thou hath restored again Ans me to walk thou make Within the path of righteousness even for this namesake

Yea though I walk in deaths dark vail Yet will I fair no ill Thy rod and stuff They are with me They surely comfort still

My table thou as furnished In the presence of my foes My head thou hast anoint with oil My cup it overflow

Goodness and mercy all my life Shall surely follow me And in Jahs house Forever more My dwelling place must be

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