

## Praise & Worship

Busy Signal

Things and Time strange  
El Shaddai El Shaddai  
Mi call pan de fatha fi I and I  
Guide I along these streets today  
Guide all de youths dem along the way  
El Shaddai El Shaddai  
Alliance a call pon I and I  
Guide over I and I while I trod  
Hotthead... El SHaddai

Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhhhh  
Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhhhhh  
Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhh  
Jah please protect Jamaica  
(and d rest of the world)

Jah dey pon yuh telephone  
Tell him wat you need  
Tell him wat you need  
Tell him wat you need  
Jah dey pon yuh telephone  
Tell him wat you need  
Tell hime wat you need right

Say by the rivers of Bobbylan  
Where we sat down  
And everywhere when we remember Zion  
Cause the wicked carry us away in captivity  
Required from us a song  
How can we sing rastafari song in a stra-a-a-a-ange land

How wen the saints  
Go marchin in  
How when the murders and rapist bun out clean (alleluiyahhh)  
Oh when dem bun up inna fiyah just like a piece of lumberrr  
How when dutty heart and badmind burn out clean (alleluiaaaa)  
Oh I'm gonna sing sing sing  
Alliance a shout shout shout  
A tell dem a sing  
Jamaica a shout  
Praise the lord  
Cause when Jah Jah a go open de gate dem wide  
You no see no gun no knife dung inside  
I'm gonna sing I'm gonna shout  
Praise the lord  
No terrorist

If I and I have the wings of a dove  
If I have the wings of a dove  
I would fly  
Fly away  
Flyyyyyyyyyyyyyy awayyyyyyy

Rock hole  
Rock holy  
Rock hole  
Rock holy

Ohh Zion children rock holy  
Jamaica childrennnn trod holy

Jah prepare me to be a sanctuary  
Pure and holy  
Trod and trueeeee  
With thanksgiving  
I'll be a living  
Sanctuary  
For youuu

Into my heart (come in)  
Into my heart (come in)  
Forward  
Into my heart  
Oh jah

Real real real  
Christ so real to me  
I praise him cause he gi mi di victory  
Many many people doubt him  
But I cannot do without him  
Dat is why I praise Jah so  
Jah so real to me

Alle lu lu lu lu ia aaa praise ye the lord  
Alle lu lu lu lu ia aaa praise ye the lord  
Praise ye the lord  
Praise ye the lord  
Praise ye the lord  
Jamaica  
Praiseeeeeeeee

And cross the bridge  
There'll be no sorrow  
Across the bridge  
There'll be no pain  
The sun will shine across the river  
And will never be unhappy again

When I get there  
When we get there  
I will sing and shout  
When I get there  
Glory alleluiyaahhh praise ye the lord  
When we I and I get there

I and I gwaan lay down me burdens  
Down by the riverside  
Down by the riverside  
Down by the riverside  
When di thugs dem lay down di gun dem  
Down by the river side  
And study war no more

Alleluyahh  
Seal  
El Sahddai  
El Shaddai  
Protect I and I everyday wi cry  
We nuh waan no marrow nor skull fi fly  
Praise the most high  
Busy

Believe me  
Hotthead