

## Ancient Of Days

Christafari

Following in the footsteps of my father  
I see life's light in the brightest morning star  
I will walk hand in hand with my brother  
Though I wander sometimes I can never journey far  
From the hands, hands of love  
They descend as a dove  
And your filling me up as I cry papa come my way

Rejoice, for who can separate us  
Jehovah my god-sweet as morning rain  
I will praise the holy one of israel  
For you have ransomed my soul  
For you have hidden my shame (taken my blame)

2 x

Chorus

Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah I sing out your praise  
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah to the ancient of days  
Chorus 2 x