The Earth Is Yours

Your voice it thunders The oaks start twisting The forest sounds with cedars breaking The waters see You and start their writhing From the depths a song is rising

Now it's rising from the ground

Holy, Holy Holy, Holy Lord the earth is Yours and singing Holy, Holy Holy, Holy Lord The earth is Yours The earth is Yours

Your voice it thunders The ground is shaking The might mountains now are trembling Creation sees You And starts composing The fields and trees they start rejoicing.

Now it's rising from the ground

Now it's rising from the ground It's rising from the ground Hear us crying out Hear us crying out

Gungor