

Sweet Hallelujah

Hawksley Workman

This is just a prayer for those who need one
There's a little church I know in the dale
Where they sing a song so sweet to my Savior who is calling me
Sweet, sweet I just have to breathe Hallelujah, sweet Hallelujah

I'll meet you before the dew has left the fern leaves
We'll listen together as the bell rings from the dale
And it summons me with a sound so sweet like my Savior who is calling me
Sweet, sweet I just have to sing Hallelujah, sweet Hallelujah

There is none so fine a place to greet Him
To dance before the morning sun is to please Him
To dance a dance so gracefully, to praise The Man so clumsily
Sweet, sweet I just have to dance Hallelujah, sweet Hallelujah
Hallelujah, sweet Hallelujah