

# God, God, God

Nina Simone

From the depths of slumber,  
As I ascend the spiral stairways of wakefulness,  
I will whisper:  
God! God! God!

Thou art the food, and when I break my fast  
Of nightly separation from Thee,  
I will taste Thee, and mentally say:  
God! God! God!

No matter where I go, the spotlight of my mind  
Will ever keep turning on Thee;  
And in the battle din of activity, my silent war-cry will be:  
God! God! God!

When boisterous storms of trials shriek,  
And when worries howl at me,  
I will drown their noises, loudly chanting:  
God! God! God!

When my mind weaves dreams  
With threads of memories,  
Then on that magic cloth will I emboss:  
God! God! God!

Every night, in time of deepest sleep,  
My peace dreams and calls, Joy! Joy! Joy!  
And my joy comes singing evermore:  
God! God! God!

In waking, eating, working, dreaming, sleeping,  
Serving, meditating, chanting, divinely loving,  
My soul will constantly hum, unheard by any:  
God! God! God!