Oh I lift up my heads to the father Cause he made me strong
He put the food on my table
Yes and in my heart he songs
Oh Jah I love you so
Mighty God I need you so,
Sing Along

Cho

Haliluja, praise his name Haliluja, highest praise Haliluja, night and day Haliluja

2. Praises for Jah both young and old Its better than silver and gold Silver and gold will vanish away

But the love of my father is here to stay
Woe be unto the sheperd
That leads his sheeps astray
On that day they all shall pay
I'm not afraid to praise him
Forget my troubles and praise him
I'm not afraid to sing
Open my heart and let him come in

Cho

Cause I'm singing and I'm chanting in spirit
Heathen them hear it, and Jah know dem nuh love it
But let them knoe that I am one of Jah prophet
And I won't stop spreading his name and his love