Whomsoever Dwells

Sinéad O'connor

Whomsoever dwells In the shelter Of the most high Lives under the protection of the Shaddai I say of my lord That he is my fortress That he is my own love In whom I trust That he will save u From the fowler's trap And he will save you From any Babylon crap And he will lift you All up in his wings And you'll find refuge Oh underneath those things And his truth will be your Shield and rampart So u need not fear What comes looking for you in the dark And you need not fear What comes looking for you in the day And you need not fear What takes everybody else away Ten thousand may fall at your side Ten thousand at your right But it can't come near you 'Cause you're dealing with the most high And he will send his angels to mind you And they will lift u all up so that you Won't strike your foot against no stone