

My Testimony

The Ethiopians

My testimony

Hear my prayer, ease my pain
Hear my prayer, oh, Lord, break these chains
Oh, Lord, help me to stand firm
And to inherit this loving earth

Hear my prayer, oh, Lord, ease my pain
Hear my prayer, break these chains

I really thought mine eyes are to the hills
From winds come at my help
My help coming from the Lord
That made Heaven and Earth, your testimony now my brother

I shall be at the tree that flaunts
By the river water
That bring a fruit in June season
Your testimony now brother

His leaves although shall not wither
And whatsoever man shall prosper
We are dug here, not so

My testimony
My testimony
And my testimony