

Praise Your Holy Name

Yolanda Adams

Tears streaming down, her heart is broken
Because her life is hurting, so am I
He wears a frown, his dreams are choking
And because he stands alone, his dreams will die

So, humbly I come to you and say
As I sound aloud the warfare of today
Hear me, I pray

What about the children?
To ignore is so easy
So many innocent children
Would choose the wrong way

So what about the children?
Remember when we were children?
And if not for those who loved us
And who cared enough to show us
Where would we be today?

Sir, where is your son? Where lies his refuge?
And if he can't come to you, then where can he run?
Such a foolish girl, yet still she's your daughter
And if you will just reminisce your days of young

You see, it's not where you've been
Nor what you've done because I know a friend
Who specializes in great outcomes
See his love overcomes

And what about the children?
To ignore is so easy
So many innocent children
Would choose the wrong way

Yes, what about the children?
Remember when we were children?
And if not for those who loved us
And who cared enough to show us
Where would we be today?

What about the children?
Don't just turn and walk away
What about the children?
They need our love and our help today

Yes, what about the children?
Remember when we were children?
And if not for those who loved us
And who cared enough to show us
Where would we be today?

Where would we be today?
Where would we be today?
What about the children?