

Everybody Praise the Lord

Carman

There's a growing root of bitterness
In the world today
From the heart of Johannesburg
To the ghettos of L.A.

A swelling violent undertow
Has gripped the soul of man
But an integrated cry of hope
Echoes across the land

I hear my brothers say
Come, everybody, it's time to start
To let the love of Jesus
In your heart

Every tongue, every race
All of God's children
Seek His face

Praise the Lord, everybody, praise the Lord
Praise the Lord, everybody, praise the Lord

People of promise take your place
Tell of His mercy and His grace
Lift up your voice to the sky
All of God's children testify

Praise the Lord, everybody, praise the Lord
Praise the Lord, everybody, praise the Lord

We worship You because You are Lord and King

We magnify You because You are the One who reigns

We glorify You because You always remain the same

We worship You because You are Lord and King

We magnify You because You are the One who reigns

We glorify You because You always remain the same

Praise the Lord, everybody, praise the Lord

Praise the Lord, everybody, praise the Lord

We got no time for hit and miss

The world is full of prejudice

You know we just ain't down with this, so come on now

Everybody praise the Lord

He inhabits our praises

Sin He erases

He wants to amaze us, so say this

Everybody praise the Lord

Praise the Lord, everybody, praise the Lord (4x)

Everybody, praise the Lord (6x)