

## And They Praised God

Acappella

I sang to the people in Russia  
As they were searching for the truth  
Their eyes were so cold and empty  
From the eldest to the youth  
What a privilege I had to carry  
The joy of the God we love  
And I sang of the Christ, His compassionate life  
Of a home He's prepared above

And they praised God (praised God)  
And they praised God (praised God)  
And they praised God because of me

I sang to the people in Africa  
Some who didn't have food to eat  
In the depths of full-blown poverty  
Most were living out in the street  
What a thrill to deliver the Gospel  
To a people who were so distressed  
Holding back the tears and the cultural fears  
Overwhelmingly I was impressed

And they praised God (praised God)  
And they praised God (praised God)  
And they praised God instead of me

I sang to the people in my hometown  
Trying to guess their minds  
Most had already heard the precious Word  
Of a God who's good and kind  
As I sang I could tell that they knew it  
I didn't sing for the joy of the song  
But because of a Cross and a Savior's loss  
To deliver mankind gone wrong

And they praised God (praised God)  
And they praised God (praised God)  
And they praised God in spite of me

And they praised God (praised God)  
And they praised God (praised God)  
And they praised God because of me