Voices Singing

Billy Dean

I found some shade beneath the willow tree
I fell asleep and started dreaming
That everything created here on Earth
All had voices singing

Every rock and every blade of grass
Even the ivy that was clinging
Every leap and every drop of rain
All had voices singing

It brought the angels down
In my dream so clear
And the Lord sat down
So that He could hear
The sea and waves were rushing to the shore
With the joy that they were bringing
A sound so perfect that it made Him cry
To hear their voices singing

I could not help but want to add my own
To all the praises that were ringing
And over all the world there fell a hust
To hear my one voice singing

And as the Lord sat down
The angels hovered near
But they made no sound
So that He could hear
Halleujah, hallelujah, hallelujah
I heard voices singing
Halleujah, hallelujah, hallelujah
I heard voices singing...

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