It's so good to praise
To praise the most high Jah
Everyday
With your whole heart desire
Lift him higher Lift him higher
Holy holy holy holy holy holy
Holy holy holeeey
Holy Mount Zion I

The Lord's my shepherd I'll not wannt
He make me down to lie
In pastures green
Jah leadeth me
The quiet waters by

My soul thou hath restored again
Ans me to walk thou make
Within the path of righteousness even for this namesake

Yea though I walk in deaths dark vail
Yet will I fair no ill
Thy rod and stuff
They are with me
They surely comfort still

My table thou as furnished In the presence of my foes My head thou hast anoint with oil My cup it overflow

Goodness and mercy all my life Shall surely follow me And in Jahs house Forever more My dwelling place must be

Todoo doo doo doo doo Todoo doo doo doo Doo doo doo doo doo do

Goodneesand mercy all my life Shall surely follow me And in Jahs house Forever more My dwelling place must be