

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)