

From the rising of the sun 'til the going
down of the same,
in everything you do praise his holy name.
If we don't praise Him, the rocks are
gonna cry out
and I don't want no rock to take my place.

1. Some days I just wanna think of his
goodness and
|| : lift my hands when I praise Him : ||
Cause I don't want no rock to take my
place
2. Some days I just wanna sit in my room
and || : whisper when I praise Him : ||
3. Some days I just wanna get on my feet
and || : shout when I praise Him : ||
4. Some days I just wanna put on my
robe and
|| : sing in the Choir when I praise Him : ||