

1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4  
 Pra-ise. Pra-ise.  
 Praise our Father Almighty God, YHVH is His name.  
 Praise, the creator of creation,  
 the One & only one from whom all creation came.  
 YHVH - just tell Him that you love Him  
 -He's your Father.  
 And reach Him in the name of his son...  
 Yehoshua, His appointed king  
 perfect ruler over everything  
 Who was there to give our souls their birth  
 And then as a man just like us  
 walked upon this Earth.



1800 Market St., #130  
 San Francisco, CA  
 USA 94102

TIME: 4:16

DATE WRITTEN:  
 9-28-96

STYLE/ARTIST/MARKET:  
 Christian/praise

[INSTRUMENTAL, half-length]

Pra-ise. Pra-ise.  
 Praise, only One, give your worship to,  
 only the One who made you and me.  
 Praise, only the sovereign, who alone  
 has the means to set his whole creation free:

From the bondage of, the destroyer,  
 the enemy of our family,  
 and of every lovely thing in all creation...  
 from the great deceiver  
 and his hoards -- a spiritual army  
 who're bent on making all into eternal desolation.

[INSTRUMENTAL, full length: choir voices & harp]

Pra-ise. Pra-ise.  
 Praise, all our praise is to you, YHVH  
 we are here to serve as your loving sons.  
 Women, children, men all in union  
 humbled together as your family of chosen ones.

Is-ra-el, a family of His special people,  
 battle-ax against the evil war his enemies wage...  
 A people of His image,  
 bred to loyally stand with courage,  
 chosen from the founding of the Earth - before this age.

-ABRUPT END-

[Then, very quiet, imperceptably...growing louder]:

Pra-ise. Pra-ise.  
 Pra-ise YHVH... Pra-ise YHVH...

[Fade out with these "Praises"]

END