

Acappella "And They Praised God"

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I sang to the people in Russia
As they were searching for the truth
Their eyes were so cold and empty
From the eldest to the youth
What a privilege I had to carry
The joy of the God we love
And I sang of the Christ, His compassionate life
Of a home He's prepared above

And they praised God (praised God)
And they praised God (praised God)
And they praised God because of me

I sang to the people in Africa
Some who didn't have food to eat
In the depths of full-blown poverty
Most were living out in the street
What a thrill to deliver the Gospel
To a people who were so distressed
Holding back the tears and the cultural fears
Overwhelmingly I was impressed

And they praised God (praised God)
And they praised God (praised God)
And they praised God instead of me

I sang to the people in my hometown
Trying to guess their minds
Most had already heard the precious Word
Of a God who's good and kind
As I sang I could tell that they knew it
I didn't sing for the joy of the song
But because of a Cross and a Savior's loss
To deliver mankind gone wrong

And they praised God (praised God)
And they praised God (praised God)
And they praised God in spite of me

And they praised God (praised God)
And they praised God (praised God)
And they praised God because of me

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