

# 3rd Root, Zion

To praise Him with stringed instruments  
To praise Him with loud crashing cymbals  
To praise Him with clashing cymbals  
Let everything that has breath yes praise the LORD

For we sing yes a new song to the Lord  
Yes a new song  
And let children of Zion  
Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes  
Be joyful in our King's presence  
His royal majesty JESUS

'Cause you see  
It will never be destroyed  
It will never be destroyed  
'Cause we are in and the children of within Zion  
The stronghold the fortress for eternity for eternity  
Back off

As is how I see the clouds  
Oh LORD help me hold me now  
As I celebrate in joy  
And I see your revelation  
And as we seek trueness in the skies  
I see the light and I see your face  
Oh take me there

Zion oh LORD we are so  
Zion we are so  
Free  
Zion, zion, zion

The joy I know  
The joy as I begin to close my eyes  
I now see everything that's below  
And as I rise to the throne above  
I inhale the trueness and positivity  
And as I begin to not even choke  
Through the darkness of this world I say

What  
Here it comes in the clouds  
It will never be destroyed  
It will never be destroyed  
'Cause we are in and the children of within

Zion oh LORD we are so  
Free  
Zion, zion, zion

Joy and freedom  
So good to me