

# Sinead O'Connor, Whomsoever Dwells

Whomsoever dwells  
In the shelter  
Of the most high  
Lives under the protection of the Shaddai  
I say of my lord  
That he is my fortress  
That he is my own love  
In whom I trust  
That he will save u  
From the fowler's trap  
And he will save U  
From any Babylon crap  
And he will lift U  
All up in his wings  
And you'll find refuge  
Oh underneath those things  
And his truth will be your  
Shield and rampart  
So u need not fear  
What comes looking for U in the dark  
And U need not fear  
What comes looking for U in the day  
And U need not fear  
What takes everybody else away  
Ten thousand may fall at your side  
Ten thousand at your right  
But it can't come near U  
'Cos you're dealing with the most high  
And he will send his angels to mind U  
And they will lift u all up so that U  
Won't strike your foot against no stone