Paris Twila, Let Them Praise

Lord, Your name is above any other name And forever will remain So let the words of my mouth And the thoughts in my heart Let them praise your name Lord, Your throne is above any other throne And forever will remain So let the young and the old Let the high and the low Let them praise, let them praise Let them praise your name Lord, Your love is above any other love And forever will remain So let us go with Your Word To the ends of the earth And let them praise, let them praise Let them praise Your name