

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