

Sam Garrett, One By One

Give thanks and praises to the most high
Give thanks and praises for the holy eyes
That see all and don't get caught up in the game of life
We give thanks and praises for this sacred time

He said my friend you must tend to the garden in your mind
We spend this life pretending that we are only a disguise
But I know you're so much more than the changing tides
So give thanks and praises to the most high

Om Sarvamangala Mangalye
Om Sarvamangala Mangalye

One by one, we come home
All I know, is heart and soul
Just let go, of what you hold
One by one, we come home

I'll set the table but I will take my time
Nothing but grateful for it is all inside
I'm in all and all is I yes it's grand design
Concepts and labels burn inside this fire

He said my friend when you seek you will surely come to find
And what's been hidden in dark that it must come out to light
And I'm sure that what's in store it is the greatest find
So give thanks and praises to the most high

Om Sarvamangala Mangalye
Om Sarvamangala Mangalye

One by one, we come home
All I know, heart and soul
Just let go, of what you hold
One by one, we come home

We come home
We come home jayaaaa
We come home

Ambawaydanana ambawaydanana
Ambawaydanana oh oh oh
Ambawaydanana ambawaydanana
Ambawaydanana oh oh oh
Ambawaydanana ambaway ambaway ambaway
Ambawaydanana
Oh
Oh
Oh

Give thanks and praises to the most high
We give thanks and praises to the holy eyes
That see all and don't get caught up in the game of life
We give thanks and praises for this sacred time