

Scaterd Few, Rise Up!

See how the mountains tremble
Shaking their foundations of sand
Hear how the valleys rumble
Echoing the falling of man

See how the water's churning
Flooding and dorught know no shame
Hear how creation's moaning
For the sons of Jah to be named

Rise Up! Children of promise
Rise Up! Strong and courageous

See how the mountains tremble
Shaking their foundations of sand
Hear how the valleys rumble
Echoing the falling of man

Whoa! A time for revival
(Rise up, be counted, and stand)
Whoa! The need for survival
(Rise up, be counted, and stand)

May I and I keep the Lions arrival
Whoa! His judgments are final

See how the land is failing
Crying like the motherless young
Hear how her voice is wailing
Echoing the end has begun

See how the sky is changing
Resembling a veil torn apart
Hear all the cries she's making
Keeping the beat of my heart

Rise Up! Children of promise
Rise Up! Strong and courageous

Whoa! A time for revival
(Rise up, be counted, and stand)
Whoa! A need for survival
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May I and I keep the Lions arrival
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The works of the Almighty are no accident
He makes known his purposes with every event

Jah

Rise Up!
Yes... Rise Up!