

Ancient Of Days

Christafari

Following in the footsteps of my father
I see life's light in the brightest morning star
I will walk hand in hand with my brother
Though I wander sometimes I can never journey far
From the hands, hands of love
They descend as a dove
And your filling me up as I cry papa come my way

Rejoice, for who can separate us
Jehovah my god-sweet as morning rain
I will praise the holy one of israel
For you have ransomed my soul
For you have hidden my shame (taken my blame)

2 x

Chorus

Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah I sing out your praise
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah to the ancient of days
Chorus 2 x