

Right about seven mama got the call
Sonny boy was calling home from Montreal
Now Mama always said he was a libertine
But he bought a ring and put it on his Josephine

And now mama say Selah, Selah
Everybody lift their voice and raise the praise
Selah, Selah
God, He always working in mysterious ways

Once upon a time there was a mean old man
Used to fall asleep beside a garbage can
Then somebody said he met the Holy dove
Now you never met someone so filled with love

And mama say Selah, Selah
Everybody lift their voice and raise the praise
Selah, Selah
God, He always working in mysterious ways

Little girl they thought would never walk again
She had to spend the week in bed when she turned ten
Then one summer day she said: I feel all right
Now they're lining up to see that lady dance tonight

And mama say Selah, Selah
Everybody lift their voice and raise the praise
Selah, Selah
God, He always working in mysterious ways