

Happy Sunday

Jesus Revolution

You can't hold me down, cause I'm praising the Lord,
I'm conquering ground, stepping up on the floor

I can't be hiding, I got FIRE in my bones
I gotta shout His praise, from the top of my lungs

He got me grooving
He got me movin'
He took my cup and,
He filled it up!

And I cannot contain it no more
It's gonna overflow
It is getting all out of control
I'm gonna lift my voice
I'm gonna praise the Lord!

It's Sunday, thank you, Lord, it's Sunday
Me and my peeps, gonna praise you on this Sunday
It's Sunday, Sunday, Happy Sunday
around the clock and around the world
Everyday is Sunday, come on!

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I gotta shout His praise, from the top of my lungs

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