

# Finders

## Page France

I'll shed a feather for the lord  
And I'll blow the trumpet on the shore  
Just like the birds do in the morn  
I'll be a savior and I'll be your ??  
You'll be a diamond in the sand  
And all of the finders will clap their hands  
Glory abounds us we found dry land  
And all of us finders will clap our hands  
And all of us finders will clap our hands  
And all of us finders will clap our hands

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