

G-d of Israel

Shakhan

We are gather here and now we stand.
Offering up praise to the one who made all of this great Land.
All of this great Land.
The hair on your head has been counted he knows the number.
Oh awaken my spirit from your sleep from your slumber.
From your slumber.He's able to speak without a sound.
He knows when a bird, a little bird falls down.
Falls down to the ground, falls down to the ground.
The might raging sea he can command to keep its border.
The moon and the stars he does hold them in their order.
Holds them in their order.

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