

# I Was Born

## Nashville Tribute Band

I was born in the wind and snow of the fertile mountains of Idaho.

I was born in the Salt Lake valley where the blue sky stretches out before me.

I was born up in New England where my fathers fought for freedom.

I was born in California where the sun sets in the western waters. And we are here to serve our King!

Children of the most high.

And it's His good news that we bring

As we labor gladly bringing souls to Christ.

I was born in Africa. Iliz we endilitanda.

I was born in the Ukraine. Gia sonsa svetit enselly dien.

I was born in Guatemala. Decendiente de los Maya.

I was born in New South Wales where the wind still blows aboriginal tales.

I was born in Deutschland. Heim der Alpen und den Auto bahn.

I was born on the Irish sea where the waves dive in to the hills of green, yeah.

And we are here to serve our King!

Children of the most high.

And it's His good news that we bring

As we labor gladly bringing souls to Christ.

I was born in Oklahoma where the prairie grass rolls on.

Born the son of humble converts, and I'm here to pay it forward. And we are here to serve our King!

Children of the most high.

And it's His good news that we bring

As we labor gladly bringing souls to Christ. We are born of goodly parents, blessed souls of a rich inheritance.

We are children of the Father, an army of His sons and daughters.

Lyrics Submitted by Jaden Barr

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>