

## No-Word Praise

Kirk Whalum

I think I'm feelin' a No-Word Praise comin' on  
Done got so happy ain't got no words for this song  
I open my mouth but I just can't speak  
Cause I feel the spirit all over me  
It's one of those times I wish I could play a horn  
I'd play how glad I am that I've been reborn  
I'd play about goodness and mercy too  
Yes they're following me, are they following you?  
When I lift my hands and open up my mouth  
I think of his goodness to me  
And I just can't help myself.

### *Repeat Verse*

When I lift my hands and open up my mouth  
I think of his goodness to me  
And I just can't help no.

I think I'm feelin' a no-word praise comin' on  
The Lord desires for me  
Has already been done  
If the Lord has been good to you  
Then just stand to your feet  
And he'll show you what to do  
Oh Glory (glory)  
Glory (glory)  
Glory (glory)  
Hallelujah (hallelujah)  
Oh I thank you, Lord thank you, Lord  
Thank you, Lord thank you, Lord