Yahovah Shammah

Yahovah Shammah is there
The glory of Israel
The Nations will bring their glory to King
enthroned in Jerusalem.

With bells on the horses bridles
Pots holy to the Lord
The Torah will flow
from Zion it will go
At last, the whole World will know.

Chorus;

Praise his holy name
He will be our fame
Tell of all his mighty works
How the Deserts bloom like a rose.
How the Seas are filled with all life
How the Earth is made into a Paradise.

Mt. Zion will be exalted
The Temple will stand anew
With a cloud by day
And fire by night
It's beauty will be it's light.