A Call to the Nations (Rise Up!)

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Some were born in Africa, some in Asian lands

Some were raised on Celtic soil and some on Turtle Island

Some began on icy sod, some nearer the Equator

But all were born to worship God, the Great Emancipator

Our Cultures all have differences in the way our songs are raised

But when they reach the heart of God He lives within our praise

His children are one family, especially created

With love, the Father placed us... and all of us are Native

All of us are Native.

{Chorus} Worshipping Judah's Lion, rise up!

All of the Nations cryin', rise up!

Lifting up the Holy One, we rise up!

Raise your voices, everyone cry rise up!

Rise up! Oh, rise up! rise up!

We, here in the islands, are grateful for our place

We welcome all with open arms who come to seek His face

Worship in your way, lift up the Holy One

Join with all who honor Him and rise up with the Son!

(Chorus)

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(Chorus)

{ending} With your music, rise up!

With the dance, rise up!

Bring it all and rise up~

Africa, rise up! Asia, rise up!

Americas, rise up!

Europe, rise up!

Antarctica, rise up! Oceania, rise up!

Dancers, rise up! Singers, rise up! Prayer Warriors, rise up!

Rise up!