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I go outside and praise the God
Who mapped the stars out in the sky
And gather 'round with those who love and sing
He is our King
I go outside and praise the God
Who mapped the stars out in the sky
And gather 'round with those who love and sing, yeah
He is our King
He is our King
No one should be left out
No one should be left out
No one should be left out
And no one should be left out
If you have air to breathe
And hear your call to sing
I go outside and praise the God
Who mapped the stars out in the sky
And gather 'round with those who love and sing, yeah
He is our King
He is our King
No one should be left out
No one should be left out, oh, no
No one should be left out
And no one should be left out
If you have air to breathe
And hear the call to sing
No one should be left out
No one should be left out
And no one should be left out
No, no one should be left out
No one should be left out
And no one should be left out, oh, no, no
No one should be left out
No one should be left out
Oh, hear the call to sing
Hear the call to sing
Hear the call to sing
No one should be left out
Oh, hear the call to sing
Hear your call to sing
Hear your call to sing, to sing
It's here
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Hear the call, it's calling you to sing, to sing

Hear the call, it's calling you to sing, to sing Hear the call, it's calling you to sing, to sing

And hear your call to sing Hear your call Hear this call No one should be left out