

You by Jermaine Dolly

People always ask me why am I always so happy and never down
And why I'm always laughing and how they never seem to catch me with a frown.
Some may think it's not real and I know that a lot feel it's a show,
So I wrote this song to tell you about someone I am familiar with and know.

So I tell 'em that it's YOU.
You're the reason why I smile.
You pick me up when I am low.
That's what you get when you're His child.
There's so much that I can say
about the man I'm referring to.
Jesus, Jesus, Jesus, Jesus!
All the praise belong to you.

I wake up every morning thankful of a new day dawning just to see
Of more blessings that the Lord has in store for me.
Now you may not understand about the man I'm talking 'bout.
I'ma say His name again and when this song ends, try Him out.

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Now Lord, you are my best friend I've found.
And Lord, you are the reason that makes the world go round.
Now you may not get the credit 'cause the world seems to forget that you are the reason
why they're here.
So I'ma be the voice to lift your name up and rejoice and make it clear.

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You pick me up when I am low.
That's what you get when you're His child.
There's so much that I can say
about the man I'm referring to.
Jesus, Jesus, Jesus, Jesus! (Repeat)
All the praise belong to you.

