

Samson Songs

My God is So Big

My God is so big
So strong and so mighty,
There's nothing my God cannot do.
[clap clap]

My God is so big,
So strong and so mighty,
There's nothing my God cannot do.
[clap clap]

The mountains are His,
The valleys are His,
The stars are His handiwork too.

My God is so big,
So strong and so mighty,
There's nothing my God cannot do.
[clap clap]
[Repeat, going faster and faster each time.]

Samson

(To the tune of Row, Row, Row Your Boat)

Grow, grow, grow his hair
Samson grew his hair
It was very, very long
And he was very strong.

Cut, cut, cut the hair
Delilah cut his hair
Now Samson wasn't strong
The hair was not there.

I'm In The Lord's Army

I may never march in the infantry
Ride in the cavalry
Shoot the artillery
I may never fly o'er the enemy
But I'm in the Lord's army!
Yes Sir!

I'm in the Lord's army!
Yes sir!
I'm in the Lord's army!
Yes sir!

He's Got the Whole World In His Hands

He's got the whole world

In His hands

He's got the whole world

In His hands

He's got the whole world

In His hands

He's got the whole world in His hands

(repeat but change the words to: little bitty babies, mommies and the daddies,
brothers and the sisters)