

## **Good News**

I've been quiet for way too long. I can't fight it no, no, more.  
Got a sto-ry, and its time to tell, cause I just can't , just can't kept  
to\_\_myself.

Some-bod-y give me a mi-cro-phone, or a meg—a—phone,  
Or a tel—e—phone. I got—ta share it! You're gon—na clap  
Your hands, gon-na wan-na dance when you hear it!

### **Chorus:**

Good news! Got that old made new, got that joy com—ing through,  
got me feel—ing all right.  
Good news! Got that skip in my step, feel that beat in my chest, got  
that love in my life. I'm talk—ing good, good, news.  
I've got that good, good, news!

### **Solo- I've been praying**

How long?(everyone)

### **For so so long. Be-liev-ing**

For What?(everyone)

### **That day would come.**

**He heard me,** yes He did!(everyone)

And He pulled me out.

**He put me right here for such** — — — a time as now.

Come on, clap your hands! Do that funk—y dance. (3x)

### **(Repeat Chorus)**

If you've got it share it, if you need it receive it. Come on tell everyone  
that its all about good news. So much pain in the world, dark in the  
world; sure could use a little light in the world! So come on tell me  
you're good news!

**(Repeat Chorus)..... End- Good News!**

