

A Man To Be

A Man bearing a pitcher, gave a room to meet,
For supper which would be his last, the Lord did therein eat
A Man with a small donkey, gladly loosed as asked,
And our Lord sat thereupon, the palms waved as he passed

A Man gave up his lowly grave, a resting place to be
For the Lord who died upon the cross to redeem me
A Man stood by the Saviour, the evening he was tried
Then wept sore at falling short, and for Gods mercy cried

A Man relinquished Pharaoh's home, and chose instead to dwell
With the chosen children, who longed for Jacobs well
A Man kept true in Babylon, and prayed as did before
Was un-touched by Lions jaws, although bared by the door

A Man was willing, rose and went to offer up his son
And hence was called the Friend of God, a heritage begun
A Man was change from Saul to Paul, while walking on his way
Was beat and bruised for Gospels sake, of which we read today

Chorus:

Help me Lord a useful man to prove
A man who bears thy image and for thy will is used

An Evening Prayer

If I have wounded some poor soul today
If I have caused one foot to go astray
If I have walked in my own willful way
Dear Lord, forgive

If I have uttered idle words in vain
If I have turned aside from want or pain
Lest I offend some other through the strain
Dear Lord, forgive

Forgive these sins I have confessed to Thee
Forgive the secret sins I do not see
Guide me, love me and my keeper be
Dear Lord, forgive...

Angels

Safe in the heaven above
God watches his with love
All heavens host by his side
The Angels are camped around
Bowed at his sacred throne
Carefully tending the bride

Proclaiming prophecies
Interpreting hidden dreams
Listening to all who have cried
The Angels rejoice when we
make choices faithfully
Weep when we often backslide

Stones they have rolled away
Responsive to those who pray
Carried precious souls who have died
Encourage us not to fear
Ministering words of cheer
Watching each church as their guide

Chorus:

Daily the Angels speak
Lifting the bruised and weak
Comforting all who are tried

As the Dove

As the dove flies from my window, and it's tender song it takes
Signal of the spirit moving, calls my soul, my conscience wakes
Guide me in thy will Lord Jesus, grant me vision, faith to see
Thy dear purpose, plan and calling, for this life I gave to thee.

Oh, a distant place is calling, foreign field unknown to me
But wherever lies thy will Lord, is the home I long to be
Pilgrims, strangers on this journey, nothing temporal binds our heart
All alone, yet well accompanied by thine own who share our part

In thy will there are no borders, only cries of honest souls
Prompting thee, to guide our footsteps o'r the waves and rocky shoals
May our thoughts and words be guided, by the spirit through thy love
Resting in the deep assurance, that all paths lead home above

True disciples we will follow, in thy plan that bringeth peace
In the power of thy presence, blessings flow and never cease.
Pour the prompting of thy spirit, into this thy vessel fill
Truest comfort, overflowing in fulfillment of thy will

I thank the dove that left my window, and it's tender song it took
Signal of the spirit moving, caused my eyes to heaven look
Guide me in thy will Lord Jesus, grant me vision, faith to see
Thy dear purpose, plan and calling, for this life I gave to thee.

At One Meant

At one, with God his life was spent
To reconcile and bring
His fellow heirs, his glory share
Atonement with the King

At one, with him our lives begin
With spirits breath begun
His image bear, preserved by prayer
Atonement, through his son

At one, with thee, the father knows
Who daily seeks his face
Who upright lives, he will forgive
Atonement, through his grace

Chorus:

At one, in mind and body, soul
At one with God above
At one with Jesus through his blood
Atonement, through his love

But For (2 Cor 4)

Troubled are we, on every side
BUT NOT, unto distress
For God's love affords us, abundant grace
Our vessels to possess

Perplexed at times, miss-understood
BUT NOT, unto despair
For faith and not sight, has brought us hence
And faith will keep us here

Pressed down in life, in spirit low
BUT NOT, our purpose crushed
Things seen are only temporal, only dust
In e-tern-ity we trust

Cast down on earth, our body lost
BUT NOT, our soul destroyed
'Tis but a light affliction, this to shall pass
And we shall cross the heavenly void

Chorus:

But for the grace of God
The glory of his light
But for the spirit of faith
In darkness gives us sight
But for his tender care
Which keeps us through his might
But for his promise true
Of heavenly raiments white

By Voice of God

By power of his word, the earth itself was formed
By voice of God, the heart of man informed
Forever sure, while time itself endures
His promise sure will be performed

By power of his word, the spirit did descend
By voice of God, his precious life commend
Forever prized, accepted and baptized
His saving grace he doth extend

By power of his word, his gospel radiates
By voice of God, his servants advocate
Forever sent with message to repent
His purpose true to all relate

By power of his word, the end shall be declared
By voice of God, eternal realms prepared
Forever loved, secure with him above
His glory, name and kingdom shared

Chorus:

By power of his word
The voice of God is heard
And yearning in my heart is stirred

Comforter Bequeathed

A friend, a brother unto me
From Heaven made the least
As advocate on God's right hand
He a comforter bequeathed

His perfect life, he sacrificed
A righteous, true high priest
Became the offering for my sin
And a comforter bequeathed

Made lower than the angels he
Was crowned with thorny wreath
Mocked and nailed to Calvary's cross
As he the comforter bequeathed

In everlasting triumph now
He the devil's reign will cease
And welcome those who love him home
With the comforter bequeathed

At the royal banquet furnished we
Shall join the Prince of Peace
In the presence of the Father there
And the comforter bequeathed

Chorus:

He prayed his Holy Father as
He knows our feeble frame
Who in mercy sent his spirit down
Bearing Jesus name

Crowns

A crown of rejoicing for me
A crown of glory for thee
All honor be, to thee
A crown of life held out, priceless yet free

My crown of pride please take
Your crown of thorns did break
The temple shake, for your sake
So crowns of righteousness, we might partake

Let no man take thy crown
Until it is cast down
Before God's throne, for him alone
And crowns without corruption we are shown

Chorus:

Crowns of loving kindness held in store
Thy promise sure
Thy princes, priests and kings, for evermore

Dear Lord

Dear Lord, I humbly seek thy face
At break of day, and plead for grace
To walk with thee, and fill my place
Side by side, and pace by pace

In midday pause, thy loves embrace
Subdues earths cares, concerns displace
Perspective brings, to just touch base
With Jesus, in the Holy Place

As evening comes, and moonbeams chase
The vanity of daylight wastes
On bended knee, I plead my case
In mercy ask for sins erased

My settled heart, reiterates
With gratitude my thanks and praise
Eyes softly shut, so ends the days
Enveloped in thy loves embrace

My God, how marvelous all the ways
You set my inmost soul ablaze
Thy word upon my heart engrave
Direct my life, my soul to save

Did Not Our Hearts Burn

Did not our hearts burn within us?
Did not his word light a spark?
Did not our lives seem super-fluous
When called into light from the dark?

Have we be warmed by his kindness?
Have we been enflamed by his zeal?
Have we not witnessed the mar-velous
Fervor that comes when we kneel?

Are there not yet coals, in his word to trust?
Are there not altars to light?
Are there not yet offerings of cheer-fulness
Of sacrifice sweet and contrite?

Chorus:

Open the damper, fan thou the flame
Kindled by love, inspired
Consumed and enlightened, my heart overcome
Ignited with righteous desire

Father Of

Father of Israel, Father of love
Father of blessings and bliss undreamt of
Forever and always, the first and the last
Purveyor of future, things present and past

Father of firmament, Father of lights
Father of equity, justice and right
His promise immutable, word iron cast
Presider o'r future, things present and past

Father of pardon free, Father of grace
Father of mercy, just balance and weights
His forgiveness is lasting, his mercy is vast
Preserver of future, things present and past

Chorus:

Infinite, absolute, omnipotent
Limitless, unchanging, magnificent

Five Minutes Till Midnight

In the vast and wild pasture
 A single flower, 'mongst the weeds
 Closes petals soft and tender
 In protection of its seed
 Shorter days, with cool winds blow
 Glory fades, yet wilted stands
 Falls the seed, before the first snow
 Preserved, till life springs forth again

Only five minutes till midnight
 The day is gone, and time is spent
 Tis but five minutes till midnight
 Shadows wain, by moonbeams bent
 Tis but five, if comes the morrow
 Lest the tolling bells lament
 Tis now time, for searching thorough
 Watch, be ready, and repent

In the discontent of winter
 In the dark and silent air
 Stand the mighty oaks of summer
 Trees bereaved of leaves and bare
 There within them, lies a promise
 Blessings new, when winter past
 Tis but few more days of solace
 Till life begins anew at last

Only five minutes till midnight
 The day is gone, and time is spent
 Tis but five minutes till midnight
 Shadows wain, by moonbeams bent
 Tis but five, if comes the morrow
 Lest the tolling bells lament
 Tis now time, for searching thorough
 Watch, be ready, and repent

Forget Us Not

Forget us not, thy chosen few
Thy faithful band, steadfast and true
Our hearts refresh, purpose renew
Our eyes anoint, to look to you

Forget them not, those gone before
Their faithful lives, redeemed, secure
Safe in thy care, forever more
Till crowns of life, their heads adorn

Forget them not, the lost and lone
The weary souls, who life bemoan
Draw by thy love, by servants shown
Thy comfort give, by peace made known

Forget them not, the young and weak
Their choices guide, thy will to seek
Show them the strength, in being meek
Set them apart, their lives to speak

Forget them not, thy servants brave
Who lives forsake, to others save
Lift up their hands, keep them enslaved
By love ordained, beyond the grave

Chorus:

Our God on high, is not unjust
He'll not forget, in this we trust
He sees all deeds, each word discussed
To him our lives and souls entrust

Follow Me

Follow me, simply come and follow me
Leave your heavy burdens on the shore
Follow me, Jesus begs you earnestly
Follow me, for evermore

Walk with me, simply come and walk with me
Leave your earthly worries at the door
Walk with me, Jesus calls you patiently
Walk with me, your strength restore

Talk with me, simply come and talk with me
Leave your deepest cares upon the floor
Talk with me, Jesus asks you tenderly
Talk with me, and all your needs implore

Chorus:

Still He calls, He who gave his all
How could we resist His tender care?
Offers thee, life eternally
And all of heavens glory ours to share

Fulfiller of Fulness

Oh, Let me be emptied, quiet and still
A vessel made worthy, for thy hand to fill
Fill with thy spirit, thy mercy and grace
Filled with rejoicing, with goodness and praise
A vessel made useful, filled with thy zeal
Filled with thy promise, thy word and thy will

Oh, Let me draw nearer, close to thy side
A vessel made worthy, for thee to abide
Full of thy wisdom, thy glory and light
Filled with all good works, with substance and might
A vessel made useful, filled with thy power
Filled with the promise, of thy coming hour

Chorus:

The fulness of blessing, the fulness of joy
The fulness of gladness, on earth we can enjoy
Fulfiller of promise, refiller of wells
Fulfilled in his presence, where all fulness dwells.

Gentle Spirit

Gentle spirit, soft and meek
 A balm to heal the bruised and weak
 A guide to those who grant it place
 A signet of the God of Grace

Gentle spirit, from above
 A gift of God to show his love
 A glimpse inside his very soul
 A light to lead us to the goal

Gentle spirit, Holy Ghost
 A blessing from the Lord of Hosts
 A pretaste of his heavenly realm
 A steady hand upon our helm

Gentle spirit, blessed gift
 A sure retreat, our hearts to lift
 A constant friend, a loyal guide
 A vision of the heavenly bride

Gentle spirit, source of peace
 A wise retreat, my fears release
 A reassuring, welcome guest
 A comfort brings, my heart doth rest

Chorus:

Gentle spirit, God's desire
 His soothing touch, His warming fire
 Completeness brings within my heart
 Oh let us never, never part.

Get Behind Me

Get behind me, evil one
Your soul is charred and black
The things you hold out crookedly
Will only bring me lack
No end of cruel offerings
Wrapped in package neat
Corrupt, destructive, unabashed
Compounded with deceit

Prince of Tyre, brash and bright
Self serving empty soul
God defying, wretched beast
Destruction is your goal
Callous is thy heart's intent
No empathy or light
Darkness is thy domicile
Furnish'ed with spite

What bleakness and disparity
Await thy promised end
Molten chains, forever glow
When God his angel sends
Desperate, bitter agony
Thy pride will recompense
Surrounded by thy multitude
Exiled without defense

Chorus:

In boldness and with confidence
I call upon my God
He will respect and intercede
And save me whole, unflawed

God's Gifts

God's peace is a token, of a promise unbroken
A call to the compass within
His light is our guide, and will never subside
It illuminates all hidden sin

His word is all sure, and will ever endure
Fulfilled without fail in his time
His promise unending, on no man depending
As sure as the heavens sublime

His forgiveness and grace, afford us a place
Though unworthy my offering may be
His all-seeing eye, my needs will supply
Through his mercy, my past is set free

The gift of his Son, and the victory won
Has unveiled heaven's glory above
Mansions prepared, and his purpose declared
His name and his nature is love

Chorus:

Oh!, how can I ever repay?
The debt growth larger each day
With humble respect, let me never neglect
Let me keep (pay) every vow I have made

God Gives the Increase

How true is God's way, his care everyday
The seed of his word cannot lie
In kindness is given, descendeth from heaven
To hearts, in who's soil it can die

How pleasant the toil, as he works with the soil
And softens the hard, fallow ground
The light of his presence, and warm coalescence
Cause life, joy and fruit to abound

How true is his word, for all that have heard
And wait for his harvest to come
Through patience and pleading, his pruning and weeding
He'll gather the fruits like his son

Chorus:

For God, gives the increase
The blessing of his peace
The work of his spirit begins
Oh Help me to release
My nature to decrease
And welcome his garden within

Glorious Circle

In heaven a glorious circle
Surrounds the throne of God
And sing the faithful elect
Who in this life, his pathway have trod

Within his glorious circle
Above the earth he awaits
Patiently he observes those who
To him their lives commit

By his word a glorious circle
Was made in depths of the sea
His power knoweth no bounds
Unchanging, sure, eternally

We worship in glorious circle
Around the emblems confess
With prayerful songs of thanksgiving
Our love, and purpose profess

Oh may this glorious circle
Incline my heart to the need
Through faithful, service and love
Cause my poor life, another to feed

Chorus:

As part of his glorious circle
My life to his service I yield
My will, I lay at the altar
By him my vessel filled
By him my vessel filled

Hark, His Voice. (Psalm 42)

My soul thirsteth, for thee O' God
 My tears have taunted me
 Where is thy God, Where is thy God?
 They question scornfully
 I am cast down, disquieted
 Adrift in doubts, and fear
 My soul is desperate for thy touch
 When will my God draw near?

With faith in his uplifting grace
 We meet in one accord
 With multitude of brethren
 In reverence of our Lord
 In presence of His spirits power
 In full expectancy
 My troubled heart to soul inquires
 Why doest thou anguish me?

Cares laid before the God of Heaven
 Entrusted, to his keep
 Soft comes, His voice to reassure
 And speaks , as deep to deep

Hark! His Voice!!, My soul uplifts
 Dark gives way to light
 His promised kindness in the day
 His song He gives at night
 Refreshed, by Him I realize now
 The enemy did prod
 My soul he did disquiet in me
 And faithful was my God!

Hedged About

A child raised in godly home
 Free from fear and doubt
 A life preserved, from earthly pull
 By heaven hedged about

Youth of age, and supple mind
 By Gods word are drawn out
 Through feeble steps, and honest choice
 By heaven hedged about

Mid teenage years, his still small voice
 And arm is yet stretched out
 To guide and keep these dear ones true
 By heaven hedged about

Middle age, through busy days
 We often do cry out
 With praise to him, for all his care, while
 By heaven hedged about

In retrospect, as dawns life's day
 And our candle flickers out
 He'll bring us safely to his fold
 By heaven hedged about

Chorus:

A hedge of God's own making
 By his own strong arm is dressed
 A place of constant comfort
 And a place of perfect rest

He Knows the Sparrow

He knows our hearts, He knows our dreams, He knows our every step
He hears all cries, He hears all screams, He knows all the tears we've wept
He knows our needs, He knows our flaws, He knows our deepest cares
He sees all deeds, He sees us pause, He hears all prayers

He knows the sparrow
Knows when it falls
He cares for the little ones
In care he calls

He knows our hearts, He knows our dreams, He knows our every step
He hears all cries, He hears all screams, He knows all the tears we've wept
He knows our needs, He knows our flaws, He knows our deepest cares
He sees all deeds, He sees us pause, He hears all prayers

He knows we love him
He loves us too
Oh, how will the heart respond
When he calls you.
He knows the sparrow
Knows when it falls
He cares for the little ones
In care he calls

Hear my Prayer, Lift me up (Psalm143)

Hear my prayers and supplications
I am overwhelmed
Give ear to me in faithfulness
Let judgement be withheld
In righteousness please answer me
My hear is sore affright
For who as man can justify
Himself within thy sight?

Remembering all the days of old
Upon thy work I muse
And meditate with joy untold
And thirst for thee ensues
Hear me quickly, hid thou not
Thy face I plead to see
Cause me to know wherein to walk
I lift my soul to thee

Let lovingkindness in the morn
Be thine own voice I hear
I flee to thee, smitten and worn
Deliver me from fear
Teach me to do thy will always
Thy righteous servant be
For thy names sake, I will obey
My God eternally

Chorus:
Hear my prayer, lift me up
My enemy restrain
To thee my hands and heart raise up
And trust with faith unfeigned

Help Me, Lord

Music: 156 Cantiques

Help me Lord, to fix my eyes upon thee
On thy glory, let my focus be
Grant me sight, thy path to walk uprightly
Vision deep, with perfect clarity

Help me Lord, to keep my feet set firmly
On thy rock, which never moved can be
Standing sure, what'er may come upon me
Anchored firm, with all fidelity

Help me Lord, to keep my thoughts sincerely
On thy Word, which always true shall be
Seeking wisdom, soar above things earthly
Settled mind, ordained with purity

Help me Lord, my tongue to keep discretely
As thou spoke, so let my language be
Lifting up, to edify and praise thee
Giving glory, with sincerity

Chorus:

This poor life, is all I have to offer
One small life, with its fragility
Take this life, and work with it to prosper
In thy will for all eternity

His Promise Fulfill (Psalms 1-9)

The expectation of the poor
The Lord will not despise
The needy he will not forget
Nor his promise compromise

Thou hast heard the humble mans
Desire from his heart
He will forever trust in thee
By promise set apart

Bless-ed is the godly man
Who walks in counsel just
Who delighteth in the law of God
And in his promise trusts

He'll serve the Lord, in fear rejoice
His Glory, and his shield
The lifter up of weary head
Till his promise be revealed

Chorus:

Stand in awe, be set apart
Secure in heart, be still
Trust in the Lord, and he alone
His promise will fulfill

Holpen With a Little Help

Holpen with a little help, we
Owe our very lives to you
All along thy path we've felt, thy
Presence with us hitherto

In early recognition we, have
Witnessed all thy care
Have felt through premonition free, thy
Presence ever there

As clearer comes the heavenly view, and
Self-reliance wains
The never changing purpose true, of
Thy dear plan remains

Holpen with a little help, and
Bolstered by thy love
In mercy thou has always dealt, in
Kindness from above

Chorus:

Hitherto, yes hitherto
Thy hand has guided through
From youth imbued, with thy will to do
And led us safely hitherto

Holy Father (Lord's Prayer)

Holy Father, God of love
Hallowed be the name thereof
May, on earth thy Kingdom come,
Thy will be done, as heaven above
Hear me, Father
Hear me, draw near
Fill me with thy love

Give me Lord, my daily bread
By thy hand alone be fed
Forgiveness grant to cleanse my sin
As other's debts, I too forgive
Hear me, Father
Hear me, draw near
For thy will I live

To temptation, lead me not
Deliver me from, Satan's plot
Thine the kingdom, glory, power
Thine forever, every hour
Hear me, Father
Hear me, Draw near
Send thy cleansing shower

Holy Father, thou know'st best
Knows the need for each request
Grant me favor, in thine eye
Strength to walk, to not deny
Hear me, Father
Hear me draw near
All glory, be on high

Holy Jerusalem

Holy Jerusalem, City of love
Descending to earth from the father above
Walls of pure jasper stone , beauty untold
Topaz and Emeralds and streets paved with gold

The Lamb is its temple, no more moon or sun
For the glory of God, is the light, he has won
Nations of them that are saved walk therein
Who's name in the Lambs book of life are written

The water of life, as a river does flow
The tree of life too, yields her fruit in the glow
Of the face of our God, who we shall then see
So faithful and righteous, and Holy is he

Come hither, Come hither the Angels confide
Come see the Lambs wife, his own chosen bride
No sorrow or crying, all tears wiped away
Come quickly my saviour, in earnest we pray.

Chorus:

Hasten thy coming, blessed thy reign
Descend New Jerusalem is our refrain

How Great thou Art

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds thy hands have made
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder
Thy power throughout the universe displayed

When through the woods and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze

And when I think that God, His son not sparing
Send Him to die, I scarce can take it in
That on that cross, my burden gladly bearing
He bled and died to take away my sin

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim, My God, how great Thou art!

CHORUS:

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

How Precious Are

How precious are the gloomy days,
When clouds are overhead
When comes the rain, so grows the grain
and starts the path to bread

How precious are the trying times,
when pulled on every side
When kneaded deep, pressed in my sleep
and rolling like the tide

How precious is the spirits guide,
the conscience gently moved
‘Tis proof of life, accepting strife
Our willingness is proved.

How precious is the peace that comes,
and settles every whim
When we accept, his promise kept
and give ourselves to him

Chorus:

So works the Lord, in ways unknown to guide us on his path.
Oh give me grace to fill my place and be with him at last.

How Real

How real is the angst and unrest
The unsettled ache in my chest
The waiting, and proving
While the spirit is moving
Holdfast, the Father knows best

How dark are the days when unsure
When the path, need and calling obscure
At these times the most
I must trust heavens host
Standfast, in the Father secure

How rich are the moments apart
When I feel his touch on my heart
His purpose made clear
When his spirit draws near
Steadfast, with the Father depart

How blessed I will feel in return
When the true scope of heaven I learn
There will be no regret
For the struggles I've met
At last, with the Father reborn

Chorus:

The trying of faith worketh patience
And patience more faith will inspire
To come forth renewed wanting nothing
Perfected, complete and entire

I Awake

Everyday, I awake thy majesty to see
Thy curation of creation, and thy promises to me
Everyday I awake thy still small voice to hear
It beseeches me and teaches me, each morning to draw near

Everyday, I awaken, not knowing what's in store
But I understand, thy faithful hand will lead me through once more
Everyday, I awake and while the day is young
I ask for thee to walk with me, so shall thy work be done

CHORUS:

Walk with me, talk with me, everywhere I go
Keep my light, Shining bright and thy spirit show
Thy control, of my soul, is the only way
I can stand, by thy hand directing me, protecting me today....

I Do Believe

I do believe, the words of God on record left for me
Oh help my understanding as I read them faithfully
The precious words of ancient souls, inspired from above
Will all come true, in Gods own time as promised thru his love

I do believe, the Son of God was born and died for me
Oh help my life to show to him I love him gratefully
And now above in Heaven waits the promise of return
When he will come and gather me, oh how my heart does burn

I do believe, he'll come to reign his heritage redeem
Oh help me be among the few, who his pure life esteem
And may my small example help to save some lone and lost
And bring them to his sheltering wings whatever be the cost

I do believe, that just is he who sits upon the throne
Oh help my life prove worthy when I'm judged by him alone
For on that day, eternity before us all will wait
And grateful, thankful, humble souls will enter heavens gate

Chorus:

I do believe, I do believe, with simple childlike faith
Oh help me to walk forward in the strength of prayer and grace.

I Have Seen

Speak unto me softly
Let thy spirit wash me
Nothing is too costly, now
I have seen the price paid
I have seen thy life laid
Freely down on Calvary's brow

Hear my prayers wholly
Though human, weak and lowly
Nothing can withhold them, now
I have seen thy power
I have seen thine hour
Low on knees, before thee I bow

Take my hand and show me
Patiently and slowly
Nothing can prevent me, now
I have seen thy foot prints
I have seen the nail prints
Pierce thee while perfecting thy vow

Teach me how to love thee
Who's name and nature of be
Nothing can discourage, now
I have seen thy pure grace
I have seen it displace
Doubts and fears, It does disavow

Work within me gently
Focus me intently
Let nothing distract me, now
I have seen thy strong hand
I have seen thy promised land
None so just and righteous as Thou

I Owe it All to You

Where did all the years go
Gone like the spring snow
Where did all the time fly
Set like the night sky
But still, still our love is true
I owe it all to you

How did all this love grow
From droplets to a free flow
How is it we came by
This fire that will never die
And still our love is true
I owe it all to you

What will future days show
Hand in hand we'll both go
Side by side we'll stand by
Unified in God's eye
He knows, he knows our love is true
I owe it all to you

When we reach the plateau
When time and life and health go
There is...no need to say good bye
Our love will live on high

Chorus:

And, I owe it all to you
I owe it all to you

I Thank You Lord

Music: At the Cross

I thank you Lord, with all my heart
 By thine own blood was washed
 My sins set free, by vic-tory
 On Cal-vary's cruel cross

I thank you Lord, with all my heart
 For my soul, thy life was lost
 To enable me, life eternally
 Through Calvary's cruel cross

I thank you Lord, with all my heart
 So grateful, tender, soft
 I pledge to be, thine faithfully
 Through Calvary's cruel cross

I thank you Lord, with all my heart
 My will, I see as dross
 I'll seek thy face, by thine own grace
 Through Calvary's cruel cross

Chorus:

You gave your pure life
 As a living sacrifice
 Separated and degraded...O' the cost
 For thy love of me, was this cruel agony
 It was love that bound thee, to the cross

I Will Give You My Best

I could give to you my heart
In exchange for soul rest
I could give to you my will
And my soul would be blessed
Whatever you ask of me, whatever the test
And whatever be the cost, I will give you my best

I could give to you my time
The greatest gift I possess
I could give to you my love
Purest offering expressed
Whatever you ask of me, whatever the test
And whatever be the cost, I will give you my best

I could give to you my trust
My faith to attest
I could give you room to dwell
In my heart as my guest
Whatever you ask of me, whatever the test
And whatever be the cost, I will give you my best

I will give to you my all
Every beat in my chest
I will give to you my all
Such a valid request
Whatever you ask of me, whatever the test
And whatever be the cost, I will give you my best

If It Were Mine

If it were mine, to turn back the time
And memories dear to repeat
Without a doubt, I would just single out
Our times of fellowship sweet

If it were mine, to ask for a sign
Where to go, or who we should meet
Without a pause, I would pray for what was
And our times of fellowship sweet

If it were mine, to simply opine
And by words for time to retreat
Without any jest, I would quickly request
All the times of our fellowship sweet

Chorus:
Oh, to dream for times that have been
Times of fellowship, pure and pristine

In His Time

The God of Heaven in his time, Created time for man
A time for each to find his way, A time to know Gods plan

So finite and so absolute, Tis ours to spend or save
To waste or value is our choice, Till life ends at the grave

Around the throne the faithful plead, "How Long Lord?", don't forget
And his reply in gentle tones, "Time for a season yet"

And then the final trump will sound, And time will be no more
The faithful gathered to his side, The wicked bitter sore

Oh, let us value time today, Choose wisely and redeem
So when we stand before Gods face, Our lives he will esteem

Chorus:

Time so precious, life so brief, Oh, harken to his voice
"Now is the time", he oft repeats, How it is spent, your choice

In The Fold

There is peace, there is rest
There is nothing to distress
His affection and protection we behold
There is satisfaction found
Where the spirit doth abound
In the presence of the Father, in the fold
In the fold, In the fold
Come get shelter from the cold
There are never ending blessings in the fold

There is love, there is care
There are benefits to share
His perfection and election he foretold
There is neither hurt or pain
Where the love of God doth reign
In the presence of the Father, in the fold
In the fold, in the fold
Come and walk the streets of gold
There are never ending blessings in the fold

There is justice, and light
There is respite from the night
His complexion and reflection shine so bold
There is not a tear to cry
As the apple of Gods eye
In the presence of the Father, in the fold
In the fold, in the fold
Come seek comfort young and old
There are never ending blessings in the fold

There is mercy, and grace
There is virtue to embrace
His compassion without ration will enfold
There is nothing to distress
Where the lamb and son are blessed
In the presence of the Father, in the fold
In the fold, in the fold
Come and enter, be consoled
There are never ending blessings in the fold

In Which Watch

In which watch will he return
Heaven only knows
In life's first watch, when keen to learn
And youthful winds do blow

In which watch will he return
And earth itself dispose
In second watch when keen to earn
And time for Jesus slows

In which watch will he return
And heavens glory show
In life's third watch when ease concerns
And natural blessings flow

In which watch will he return
And judgement true expose
In life's fourth watch when time adjourns
Only God in Heaven knows

Chorus:
That day and hour secret lies
In hand of God secure
Let us wait, and watch the skies
And to the end endure

Is Today the Day?

Is today, the day?
That day for which his people pray
When Christ returns
Could it be today?

Is today, the day?
His purpose, no man's hand can stay
For this day we yearn
Could it be today?

Is today, the day?
When fragile breath and life give way
All bridges burned
Could it be today?

Is today, the day?
When God upon his throne will say
This rest you've earned
Could it be today?

CHORUS:
It could be today, it may
It may be today
When my spirit flies away
It could be today

It is Well

Author: Unknown

When peace like a river, attendeth my way,
 When sorrows like sea billows roll;
 Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to know
 It is well, it is well, with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
 Let this blest assurance control,
 That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
 And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!
 My sin, not in part but the whole,
 Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,
 Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live:
 If Jordan above me shall roll,
 No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life,
 Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.

But Lord, 'tis for Thee, for Thy coming we wait,
 The sky, not the grave, is our goal;
 Oh, trump of the angel! Oh, voice of the Lord!
 Blessed hope, blessed rest of my soul.

And Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight,
 The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
 The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,
 A song in the night, oh my soul!

Chorus:

It is well, (it is well),
 With my soul, (with my soul)
 It is well, it is well, with my soul.

Jerusalem, Jerusalem

Oh Israel, how I'd have gathered thee
 But thou wouldst not, was the Saviours plea
 This chosen land, the faithful sought
 Twas David's throne, by blood was bought

From days of old, God's chosen land
 Conquered in love with mighty hand
 Yet man's own will, and earthly mind
 Was cursed by God, who left them blind

In Mercy true, there doth remain
 A promise when he comes to reign
 For Israel, a bless'd return
 For one in three to him will turn

In awesome power, against the foe
 Surrounding her, he'll deal his blow
 Descend on Mount, and cleave it through
 His power shown, his promise true

And those who love him shall draw near
 And reign with him, for a thousand years
 All glory, praise, to God above
 His name and holy nature, love

The devil chained, when Christ doth come
 True peace in Zion, for a millennium
 Until the time, of his release
 Satan once again, will breach the peace

In Satan's last, attempt at power
 He'll fight God's own, till zero hour
 In Armagedons final war
 God shall declare, There is "Time no More"

The dead in Christ, freed from the grave
 True rapture, righteous souls to save
 Earth & Heaven made anew
 His judgement fair for false & true

Gods judgement true, he shall commit
 Some to life, some to hells dark pit
 Oh let us be, the Lambs pure bride
 Spend all eternity, at Jesus side

Chorus:

Jerusalem, Jerusalem, city on a hill
 How fallen art thy palaces,
 Forsaken is Gods will
 Return, Return the simple cry,
 In mercy outstretched still
 Repent, Repent thy thirsty soul
 Come Drink and take thy fill

Joy

The joy of the Lord is my strength
With gladness it doth overtake
The sorrow and sighing, of daily denying
And sweet songs of praises it makes

For joy Jesus suffered the cross
Enduring the natural loss
He sits now unflawed, at the right hand of God
All scorning and shame counted as dross

Rejoice, with his who rejoice
Let glory and praise be our voice
Let unity reign, through our joyful refrain
With gratitude serving by choice

His statutes the joy of my heart
Give purpose, and guidance impart
To each of his own, he provides from his throne
The power to enemy thwart

Chorus:

Rejoice, Oh my Soul, His greatness extol
Let thankfulness anchor my way
By grace we are kept, our shortcomings accept
With joy in our service each day

Let it Flow

Oh cause the rain of heaven, To gently fall upon my heart
Soften every corner, Cause hardness to depart
Send the cleansing of thy word, like unto a morning mist
Replenish all that dwells within, for in thy will is bliss

Guide me on life's river, O'r the currents rough and strong
Safely through the narrows, To thy gentle, tranquil ponds
When floating on through simple days, as time and life does flow
Keep me, ever conscious, of the dangers deep below

As mountain streams, join rivers on their journey to the seas
May the dew of heaven grow to rivers full of peace
Filling all the valleys till this vessel overflows
And praise ascends to heaven to the God who made it so

Chorus:

Let it flow, Let it flow, the seed of life to grow
Mercy, Grace and Wisdom, from thy fountains let it flow

Let Thy Light Shine

Light thou my candle, send thou the spark
Trim thou my nature and quench what is dark
Set me securely, in thy chosen place
Anchor me firmly with mercy and grace

Fill thou my vessel, with oil of love
Cleanse thou my visage with peace from above
Shield me, protect me, from winds that will blow
Inform me and warm me while safe in thy glow

Carry me gently, through each stormy day
Keep me from fading, or melting away
Safe on this journey, to mansions befit
In heaven above, which thy glory has lit

Chorus:

Let thy light shine dear Lord

Life Itself

Every day of life, is just a gift from thee
Given freely for thy will to do
Every breath I take, is only lent to me
Time itself belongs to you

Every step I take, thy caring eye doth see
Nothing from thy sight is lost
Every choice I make, is noted carefully
God in heaven knows the cost

Every word I sigh, and every desperate plea
Rise before thee to thine ear
Every tear I cry, tho wept in secrecy
Cause thy spirit to draw near

Chorus:
Who am I to say to thee
My life is yet mine own
You know my deepest hearts desire
My life itself you loan

Lift up Mine Eyes (Psalm121)

Lift up mine eyes unto the hills
From whence my help doth come
Tis he who made the heaven and earth
With steady hand and plumb
My feet he will secure unmoved
Without respite or sleep
Tis he that watches Or' Israel
Mine own poor soul will keep

His might presence guides my hand
In mercy is my shade
With wisdom keeps the sun and moon
In circuits he has made
From evil he will shelter me
He shall preserve my soul
From this day forth forever more
My portion and my goal

Chorus:

Lift up mine eyes they glory see
All majesty on high
Lift up mine eyes to honour thee
Preserve me and draw nigh

Lord in Zion

Great is our Lord in Zion, his Holy Mountain to be praised
Beautiful for situation, and the refuge of our days

Mark ye well her bulwarks, and next generations tell
How we walked about in Zion, and her palaces know well

For lo, strange Kings assembled, marvelled when they saw her strength
Fear of God took hold upon them, and disbursed them all at length

In thoughts of thine own Temple, lovingkindness flows with praise
According to thy name O Master, thy righteousness is raised

In thy judgement is rejoicing, to the end of earth thy powers
Let us walk about in Zion, tell of thy mercy to the towers

For thou our God and guide shall be, even unto death
Oh let us praise thy loving kindness, which in mercy lends us breathe

Great is our Lord in Zion, his Holy Mountain to be praised
Beautiful for situation, and the refuge of our days

Morning by Morning

Morning by Morning he wakeneth me,
His sweet gentle voice in my ear.....And he
Prompts me to pray for his strength for the day
And plead for his presence to stay very near

Morning by Morning he wakeneth me,
His purpose his puts in my heart.....And he
Prompts me to pray to be guided today
By his gentle spirit before I depart

Morning by Morning he wakeneth me,
My life to his service I yield.....And he
Prompts me to stay, in his service alway
Handing me softly his buckler & shield

Morning by Morning he wakeneth me,
With thought of the price that was paid.....And he
Prompts me to say, I'll be thankful and pay
With gratitude all of the vows I have made

My Blest Redeemer

I have been soughten
With blood been boughten
Never forgotten, the price he paid
For my salvation
He was forsaken
My sins were taken, on him were laid

He will defend me
My truest friend be
Each breath he'll lend me, till life's last day
No man can harm me
No fears alarm me
My strong right arm be, against the fray

His resurrection
Through his perfection
Made his election, forever sure
He is exalted
In heaven vaulted
Yet helps the faulted, to be made pure

Chorus:

Oh, blest redeemer, my intervener
My solid rock, my fortress hill
In fullest measure, it is my pleasure
To render back to thee my will

My Heart is Inditing (Psalm 45)

My heart is inditing, good matters reciting
 Speaking of things of the King
 His lips grace anointed, His life God appointed
 To glory and majesty bring

He prospers in meekness, and righteous discreteness
 His arrows and sword on his thigh
 Anointed with gladness, in ivory palace
 His throne and his scepter on high

With aloes and myrrh, and cassia pure
 The scent of his vesture invites
 The glad and rejoicing in gold linen voicing
 Their praise for his beauty and light

O' harken, consider, remember, draw hither
 My tongue, like a pen doth record
 Without allegory, His truth and his glory,
 All praise to the King, and the Lord

Chorus:

Sing his praise, sing his praise
 Without length are his days
 Generations to come, sing his praise
 Sing his praise, sing his praise
 Hearts with gratitude raise
 To the King for his marvelous ways

My Shepherd Is (Psalm 23)

My shepherd is the Lord above
With Him, no wants I know
By pastures green he leadeth me
Where still, calm waters flow

My soul he does restore in me
The righteous path to take
With him I walk through death itself
E'n for his own names sake

His rod and staff, they comfort me
No evil do I fear
A table he prepares for me
When enemies draw near

My head with oil does anoint
My cup doth overflow
Goodness and mercy all my days
My portion here below

My shepherd is the Lord above
With him no wants have I
Forever will I dwell with him
In his own house on high

Chorus:

Praise his guiding, praise his comfort
Praise him and exclaim
Praise his gentle, loving kindness
Praise his Holy Name

Oh Give Thanks Unto The Lord

L. McDaniel

S. Shultz

G C G D G D D7 G

1. Oh give thanks un - to the Lord For He gave His on - ly Son
 2. Oh give thanks un - to the Lord For this pre - cious day He's made
 3. Oh give thanks un - to the Lord For He's searched and known me
 4. Oh I've thanked and praised the Lord So I'm now pre - pared to face

D7 G D G D7 Bm D+ G

Who then died up - on the cross for me. (died there for me.)
 A new day to sing to Him my praise. (to sing my praise.)
 And in love He has for - gi - ven my sins. (for - giv'n my sins.)
 This cold world with it's strug - gles and strife. (strug - gles and strife.)

G7 C G C G B B7 Em

Oh bless - ed be the Lord His mer - cy is so great,
 Oh bless - ed be the Lord I am re - deemed from sin,
 Oh bless - ed be the Lord Who sought me with His heart,
 I'm march - ing with my Lord Who made both man and beast,

B Em Am Am7 G#dim7 Am D7 G

'Tis far wi - der than the sea. (yes, than the sea.)
 His great mer - cy lasts for aye. (it lasts for aye.)
 Then in mer - cy brought me in. (He brought me in.)
 And his Son who gives me life. (who gives me life.)

Obey my Mother

- I must obey my mother like she says
 - I must obey my mother like she says
 - I must obey my mother, cause the bible says no other
 - I must obey my mother like she says
-

- I must obey instruction like she says
 - I must obey instruction like she says
 - I must obey instruction, else she'll suffer self combustion
 - I must obey instruction like she says
-

- I must obey my mother like she says
 - I must obey my mother like she says
 - I must obey my mother, cause the bible says no other
 - I must obey my mother like she says
-

Peace in the Valley

Well I'm tired and so weary, but I must go along
Till the Lord comes and calls, calls me away, oh yes
Well the morning's so bright, and the Lamb is the light
And the night, night is as black as the sea, oh yeah

[Chorus]

There will be peace in the valley for me, some day
There will be peace in the valley for me, oh Lord I pray
There'll be no sadness, no sorrow
No trouble, trouble I see
There will be peace in the valley for me (for me)

Well the bear will be gentle, and the wolves will be tame
And the lion shall lay down by the lamb, oh yes
And the beasts from the wild, shall be led by a child
And I'll be changed, changed from this creature that I am, oh yes

[Chorus]

There will be peace in the valley for me, some day
There will be peace in the valley for me, oh Lord I pray
There'll be no sadness, no sorrow
No trouble, trouble I see
There will be peace in the valley for me (for me)

Praise Ye The Lord

Praise ye the Lord from heaven
 Praise him in the heights
 Praise ye all his angels
 With host of heavens might
 Praise ye him, oh sun and moon
 Praise him starts of light
 Praise ye all of heavens, heaven
 His word dispelleth night
 Let them praise the name of God
 Who keeps them in their place
 Let them praise the name of God
 His glory, power and grace

Praise ye the Lord, oh earth below
 Praise him all the deep
 Praise him fire, hail and snow
 His word fulfill and keep
 Praise ye him all creeping things
 Praise him birds of flight
 Praise ye all the hills and trees
 Created through is might
 Let them praise the name of God
 Who watches or them all
 Let them praise the name of God
 Who sees the sparrow fall

Praise ye the Lord, oh prince and kings
 Praise him lowly man
 Praise ye all the little ones
 He who exhalteth horn and hand
 Praise ye him, oh young and old
 Praise his name alone
 Praise ye all, a people near
 His heart, his hand, his throne
 Let them praise the name of God
 Who's glory is above
 Let them praise the name of God
 His name, and nature love

Prayer

Dear Father, on the throne above
I plead on bended knee
And ask for help, for this poor heart
To pray effectively
Forgive the times, I've failed to pray
Without consistency
Or times I've uttered idle words
Without persistency

With conscience clear and humble heart
Thanksgiving offer thee
In confidence, await thy word
With fully expectancy
The prayer of a righteous man
If fervently he saith
Will help to heal, and strength provide
For nurse of prayer is faith

Please touch my heart, and speak to me
Forgive my fears and doubts
Supply the needed grace and power
Thy will to carry out
Thou all alone, or with thy flock
Please let me prayer be
One that glorifies thy name
Inspiring unity

Chorus:

Oh guide my prayer, to reach thy ear
Thy glory help me see
The vastness of thy promises
Extending life to me

Pray for the Peace

Pray for the peace of thy chosen ones
Pray for the peace of thine own
Pray through the blood of thy precious son
Be with the weak and alone
Pray for the peace of thy chosen ones
Pray for thy strength to uplift
Pray that their faith never be undone
Secure in the storm, though adrift

Pray for the peace of thy chosen ones
Pray that thine eye oversees
Pray that thy grace, quenches he that shuns
Those who find strength on their knees
Pray for the peace of thy chosen ones
Pray for thy indwelling love
Pray that thy will, on the earth be done
Same as in heaven above

Pray for the peace of thy chosen ones
Pray that thy touch, each can feel
Pray that each soul feels the victory won
The savior, so living and real
Pray for the peace of thy chosen ones
Pray for thy right arm to spare
Pray for Gods speed, future days to run
Encouraged, and strengthen by prayer

Prophecies of Joel

Oh, Blow ye the trumpet in Zion
 Sound the alarm up on high
 Tremble in God's Holy Mountain top
 The day of the Lord draweth nigh
 Darkness and gloom settles over
 A day of thick clouds doth arise
 The army of God hath assembled
 Great is the camp in his eyes
 Oh, Blow ye the trumpet in Zion
 Sanctify all and repent
 Gather in solemn assembly
 Your hearts and not garments be rent

Mighty are they through his power
 In strength scale they houses and wall
 Who in their strength can abide it?
 His word executeth their fall.
 Woe to the stranger in Zion
 Cut off from gladness and peace
 Forgotten the daily oblations
 Misery shared, man and beast
 Oh, Blow ye the trumpet in Zion
 Sanctify all and repent
 Gather in solemn assembly
 Your hearts and not garments be rent

In wonderful grace he provideth
 Oil and wine overflows
 The years that were lost he repayeth
 And God in the midst shall they know.
 In fullness of time is the promise
 His spirit on flesh will he pour
 Wonders in Heaven and visions
 Prophecies truth to restore.
 Oh, Blow ye the trumpets in Zion
 Call on the name of the Lord
 Convert pruning hooks into weapons
 And plowshares be melt into swords

The day of the Lord is upon us
 With roar out of Zion declared
 The sun and the moon have been darkened
 Jerusalem's rivers prepared.
 Forever, the hope of his people
 The Lord shall establish his reign
 The heathen forever excluded
 In Zion, all praise to his name.
 Oh, Blow ye the trumpets in Zion
 Call on the name of the Lord
 Convert pruning hooks into weapons
 And plowshares be melt into swords

His cleansing and final remission
 Supplied by the death of his son
 Shall grant all his people admission
 To spend life eternal as one
 In mercy the Lord will be jealous
 His people and land to reclaim
 Rejoice and be glad for his kindness
 Be cleansed in his soft latter rain
 Oh, Blow ye the trumpet in Zion
 Rejoice in the milk and new wine
 His mercy endureth forever
 His promises sure and divine.

Psalm 37

Trust in the Lord, and do thou good
So shalt thou dwell in the land
Thou shalt be fed, delight in the Lord
He'll place your desires in hand

Commit unto him, and trust in his word
And he shall bring it to pass
Rest in the Lord, and fret not thy soul
The strong in this world are but grass

The meek shall inherit, the whole of the earth
And delight in abundance of peace
The Lord he shall laugh, at the wicked below
And all of their evil shall cease

The works of the upright, are known to him
Though little their righteousness seems
The steps of a good man, are ordered by him
And in heaven inheritance gleams

His Lord will not leave him, nor condemn his soul
He with the Law of his God in his heart
He that waited on God, and keepeth his way
Shall inherit the land, not in part

Mark ye the upright, and perfect in man
For the end of that man is true peace
The wicked shall perish, and know not the joy
Of eternal and endless release

The Lord, he shall help them, those whom in him trust
His hand shall deliver them whole
In the time of their trouble, salvation shall come
Breathing eternal life in their soul

Psalms 19. (Settle & Be Still)

The heavens declare the glory of god
On earth his handiwork show
In common tongue they speak to all
Who his taber-nacle know

His going forth, tis like the sun
Its circuit never is broke
His perfect law, restores the soul
To simple man, wisdom is spoke

The fear of God is clean and just
His judgements ever true
More pure than all the gold on earth
More sweet than honey new

Thy word and all creation warn
Of secret faults within
And help to keep thy servants safe
From presumptuous, subtle sin

Chorus:
Day unto day, Night unto night
God's knowledge and his will
Declared to those who take the time
To settle and be still

Satisfied (Psalm65)

Praise waiteth for thee O' Lord
Thou that hearest prayers
Blessed is he, that approacheth thee
Thy glory he shall share

O' God of our salvation free
The confidence of all
He which stilleth noise of seas
Before whom mountains fall

Thou visiteth and watereth
With rivers full of peace
Thou makest soft, with showers bless
Abundant is thy feast

Thou crownest us with goodness too
And little hills rejoice
The pastures clothe with happy flocks
Who sing with joyfull voice

Chorus:

Satisfied, truly satisfied
The man who thou does't choose
To dwell within thy Holy House
Where joy and peace renew

Search Me (Psalm 139)

Search me and know me
Teach me and show me
Acquainted art thou with my ways
In darkness or light
In daytime or night
May thy presence be with me each day

Clean me and bless me
Completely possess me
My life at thy altar is laid
My members all whom
Thou formed in the womb
So fearfully and wonderfully made

Guide me and try me
Chide me and ply me
Make perfect all that is not
Thy will let me learn
Thy trust let me earn
How precious the sum of thy thoughts

Chorus:

Oh Lord thou hast searched me, search me again
Oh Lord thou has known me, try thou my reins
In thee do I trust, tho fashioned from dust
In mercy please make thy will plain

Send Forth To All

In field of ample rows, a single servant goes.
 Alone in yoke, with----- weathered cloak
 From which this cry arose
 Send forth, Dear Lord, send forth with haste
 The fields are white, lay not to waste
 Send forth, but one, to victory taste
 Send forth but one, send forth with haste

In Heavens inner court, sweet incense prayers port
 With urgency and----- honesty
 Direct to God's own heart
 Stay strong, Dear one, stay strong and trust
 I see thy toil, in heat and dust
 The call goes out, to pure and just
 Stay strong, till one, yields heart and trust

With prompting and unrest, through spirit gently pressed
 A heart is moved, and----- peace is proved
 And kingdom needs impressed
 Send me, Dear Lord, Send me to reap
 The word to speak, thy flock to keep
 My life is yours to guide and keep
 Send me, Dear Lord, Send me to reap

To fields of ample rows, with elder servant goes
 From weak and strong, comes forth a song
 And intercession flows
 Send forth, thy word, Send forth to all
 Give wings to words, on ears to fall
 Send forth thy peace, to hearts enthral
 Send forth, thy word, Send forth to all
 Send forth, thy word, Send forth to all

Show Me

Show me thy faith, show me thy works
Are they just words, without marks?
Show me you care
Show me by the cross you bear
Show me through thy light, in world so dark

Show me thy praise, show me thy ways
Are they just words, without zeal?
Show me your love
Show me by the deeds thereof
Show me in the evening when you kneel

Show me my child
Show me spirit meek and mild
Show me purpose true and undefiled
Show me how you feel
Show me that you love is real
Show me, and I will your spirit seal

Sing a Psalm

Sing a psalm of praise
For simple days
When time, drifts on by
Sing a psalm for all his care
For each softly answered prayer
When he draws nigh, as the days drift by

Sing a psalm of thanks
When in the ranks
And time seems to stall
Sing a psalm for everytime
He assures us we are thine
Before we fall, and time seems to stall

Sing a psalm of hope
When spirit gropes
When time is racing fast
Sing a psalm for every touch
When the battle seems too much
And strength is past, when time races fast

Sing a psalm of peace
When troubles cease
And all is well with thee
Sing a psalm for all his love
The abundant care above
And thankful be, when all is well with thee

Chorus:
Sing a psalm for everyday
Sing a psalm, in earnest pray
To show our love
To God above

Sing with Joy

Words of joy are on my lips
As I count the benefits
All the blessings of possessing
And the richness of this gift
Without ending He supplies
Precious glimpses of the prize
And my voice with songs of praises I lift

All my sins he washed away
Free from debt I could not pay
Oh the blessing of refreshing
Offered freely everyday
In his kindness He provides
Reassurance at my side
By his spirit walking with me always

In his house above He waits
And my prayers He relates
Interceding for me pleading
At the throne within the gates
On the final day He'll stand
Welcome me with nail pierced hand
Worthy He of praise the true advocate

Chorus:

Sing with joy from the heart
Songs of thankfulness impart
For my Savior, without waiver took my part

Sing with Me (Psalm 98)

Oh, Sing with me a new song,
Of praise and thanks unto the Lord
Let the cheer with which we offer it
Resound in every chord

On harps of gold or cornets
With trumpets pierce the air
With grateful voice, and gladness
His majesty declare

Sing of his salvation
The righteousness he's shown
In presence of the heathen
Truth and mercy are his tone

Before the Lord we worship
His righteous verity
For he shall judge the earth with such
Mankind with equity

His strong right arm conducteth
Creation is his score
Oh praise the God of Heaven
And his marvellous ways adore

Chorus:
The oceans roar in unison,
As clap the floods in time
The hills ring out with joyfulness
And perfect praise is thine

Takes But a Little

Oh, takes but a little faith, a little faith to see
Believe upon the words which Jesus saith
Persuaded that he will perform
His word entirely
By simple faith he will transform
My life eternally

Oh, takes but a little faith, a little faith to see
Believing that against all hope, our hope is set in thee
Persuaded that we too shall stand
With perfect clarity
Before our God, at his right hand
In perfect liberty

Oh, takes but a little faith, a little faith to see
Believing that he strengthens those, who seek him honestly
Persuaded that his hand will keep
With all authority
And guide his faithful, loyal sheep
Ahead to victory

Chorus:

Oh, takes but a little, a little faith to see
The glory that surrounds his face
Wholly reconciled, in perfect peace with thee
Justified within thy grace

The Ark of God

The Ark of God was fashioned, in a dark and lonely place
 Moses' was upstanding, while all others turned their face
 Carried up the Mountain steep, inside the tables laid
 For the sins of others, a heavy price was paid
 Oh how the Ark foreshadows the journey of our King
 For he in darkest hour, was born our hope to bring

With Saul the Ark forgotten, was left no place to go
 In a City of Samaria, a home in old Shiloh
 Deserted there for many years, till David became King
 He heard of it in Ephratah, and sought it out to bring
 Ephratah was Bethlehem, the birthplace of our Lord
 Gods plan is never happenstance, tho often is ignored

In the woods the Ark was found, the cities name was Baale
 This token of the God above, which David loved so well
 Our Lord was also found by two, who walked this very way
 He met them in Emmaus, on their darkest day
 In gentleness he spoke to them, explained the works of God
 This very narrow path in life, the Ark had also trod

From thence the Ark was brought to Zion, to Zion with much praise
 And rested in Jerusalem until the Temple razed
 This journey also was Christ's path, when he alone did ride
 On a donkey into Jerusalem, while people praised and cried
 Today we read of Heaven, that the Ark is resting there
 Together with our Lord and King, and safely in his care

One day we too shall rest with him, forever in his hand
 And clearly know the mysteries of God's eternal plan
 Oh let us not be blinded, or ignore the detailed care
 Of the way our father leads us, to end up safely there
 Just as he brought the Ark of God, from dwelling in the Dark
 Our lives he'll take, if we allow, unblemished, without mark.

The Coming of the Lord Draws Nigh

The coming of the Lord draws nigh
 Let hearts to father turn
 For earth his curse, will soon traverse
 Too late his will to learn
 Soon comes the day, who can abide
 And stand when he appears?
 Now is the day, to walk his way
 For judgement draweth near

When comes that day, with ovens heat
 The proud and wicked cast
 As stubble burned, without return
 Sin recompensed at last
 Remember ye, the laws of old
 The statutes firmly set
 As Moses walked, and prophets taught
 My judgements n'er forget

And unto you, that fear my name
 Shall righteousness arise
 With healing in his outstretched wings
 And mercy in his eyes
 Like fullers soap, Christ is our hope
 The true refining fire
 By him made pure, through promise sure
 Relieved from sin and mire

They that fear the Lord of hosts
 And oft do speak of him
 He'll harken to, and in his book
 Their names be written in
 They shall be mine, they shall be mine
 As jewels prized and won
 They shall be spared, on day prepared
 As father cares for son

REPEAT VERSE 1

The Departing (Convention)

In the moment of departing
After days of treasures rare
Fellowship so deep imparting
All our saviours tender care

Fear and sadness, apprehension
Leaving pastures lush and fair
But we trust in his ascension
And the keeping power of prayer

The anointing of his spirit
Special portion for his own
Promised he to never leave us
Till we make it safely home

Like our lives these days were temporal
Fading fast no more to see
Yearns our soul for life eternal
Safe at last, at home with thee

Chorus:

May we keep this yearning, burning
Keep our purpose true and bright
Fix our mind, to Jesus turning
Until the day our faith is sight

The Long Road Home

I see inside this heart of mine, the prodigal in me
Wasteful human nature always vying to be free
Yet wisdom in the recess warns me child do not roam
It only leads to heartache, and the lonely long road home

We see in Jonah's journey, the result of human will
Though tossed upon the ocean deep the message remained still
Was not until his change of heart, beneath the waves and foam
Hardness turned to willingness, and then the long road home

Lot was living righteously, though daily vexed with sin
Result of living twixt the world, and God he had within
Carried away captive, all possessions stripped and lone
Rescued there by Abraham, and then the long road home

Grant me grace and wisdom, to avoid the tempters foil
And follow in Christ's footsteps, till I leave this earthly soil
Reward prepared in heaven, kept for souls who do not roam
Who value our redeemer, as we walk the long road home

Chorus:

God grant me grace though by winds of struggle blown
To fix my eyes on Jesus, walk with him the long road home

The Love of God/Jesus

Rooted and grounded in love
We dwell in faith from above
In Christ we are shown, God's love of his own
In fullness are filled and sing of

The breadth of his love for our needs
Was promised to Abraham's seed
The depth of his blood, in cleansing doth flood
And reconciles all who will plead

The height of his love without measure
Our brother, our Lord, and our Saviour
In length he is risen, banished deaths prison
On David's true throne sits forever

Chorus:

Oh, what is the breadth, the depth and the height
The length of his love, his power and might?
The dimensions of such, we can scarce understand
Yet it dwells in the heart, of the true inner man

The Morning is Breaking

The morning is breaking, there is no mistaking
The ember of daylight aglow
Tis ours for the making, there is no retaking
Oh what will it add to my soul?

The morning is breaking, the earth is awakening
And newborn distractions cajole
Their sole undertaking, God's will forsaking
But what will they add to my soul?

The morning is breaking, the day of our great King
The day when he closeth the scroll
His Word overtaking, his coming earthshaking
But what will it mean for my soul?

CHORUS:

Will it bring profit, will it bring gain
Will it bring growth to my soul?
Or think I not of it, and untouched remain
Unwilling to give him control?

The Olive Tree

On wind blown slopes, and on sunbaked hills
 On rocky arid stone
 The Olive tree it's place fulfills
 Producing fruit alone

With age it's oil is sweeter still
 More firmly rooted grows
 E'n after life a purpose fills
 Fires warmth and comfort flows

Some fruit is just consumed, chewed up
 But precious is the oil
 To others it gives lights and heat
 Preserves new fruit from spoil

All fruit is used, the flesh and skin
 Disposed the inner pit
 The hardness of the core within
 Back to the earth is spit

From life of branches, pruned and kept
 By husbandman with care
 Then grafted in their roles accept
 The younger branches bear

As stature of the tree matures
 More sturdy grows the stalk
 The winds of time it will endure
 Secure upon the rock

Chorus:

Oh live, to be just like an Olive Tree
 Producing fruit from dust
 When shaken hard or rattled be
 Pure oil pour forth when crushed

This Rock, That is Higher Than I

Who is our God, besides thee Lord
And who is our firm rock, but he?
Who is the rock of our refuge, and sword
Our strength, and our shelter to be?

Who is our stronghold, if we should succumb
This Rock, so perfect and just
This habitation, to which I may come
The source of my safety and trust

Who will give answer, in times of deep need
From ends of the earth when I cry
Who will attend, and with gentleness lead
This Rock that is higher than I

Who has the power, of eternal life
A foundation secure we can trust
He who believes will ascend, sin and strife
All others it crushes to dust

Chorus:
Rock of the Ages, my chief cornerstone
So precious, and pure to mine eye
My rock of salvation, my fortress and home
This Rock that is higher than I

The Spirits Seal

We by the Holy Spirit sealed
The mysteries of Christ revealed
By hearing of the gospel word
The voice of God, the spirits sword

By the spirit mind renewed
Wisdom, knowledge, truth imbued
Goodness, righteousness and sight
Strengthened by the spirits might

By the spirit, temples rise
Fitly formed in my heart supplies
Habitations free of guilt
For God to dwell by spirit built

By spirits aid, the bond of peace
One Lord, one faith, will all increase
One body, Father, God of all
One hope, One spirit, one the call

Chorus:

Oh, let thy spirit fill my soul
To thee I yield my hearts control
Lest I should grieve in any way
The spirits seal, till judgement day

There is on Earth

There is on earth a way of life
That seemeth right to man
A life of seeking self alone
Busied with ones own plan
Directing fate or so it seems
Whatever be the cost
Self-satisfaction for the day
All thought of heaven lost

Drowned out is heavens gentle call
Self-will without reprieve
Such is the serpents cruel plan
Our nature to deceive
Yet in the depth of every heart
There lies an aching need
Tho oft or' looked, misunderstood
We crave Gods love indeed

Oh how the cruel fiend below
Does work to quench the light
Of Gods pure Son, his open arms
Soul saving, righteousness might
Oh God give strength unto thine own
As thy return draws near
Keep us despite this earths cold glare
By thy love so rich and dear

This is the Day

This is the day, this is the day
That the Lord has made
That the Lord has made
We will rejoice, we will rejoice
And be glad in it, and be glad in it
For this is the day that the Lord has made
We will rejoice and be glad in it
This is the day, this is the day
That the Lord has made

This is the day, this is the day
When he rose again,
when he rose again,
We will rejoice, we will rejoice
And be glad in it, and be glad in it
This is the day when he rose again,
We will rejoice and be glad in it
This is the day, this is the day
When he rose again

This is the day, this is the day
When the spirit came
When the spirit came
We will rejoice, we will rejoice
And be glad in it, and be glad in it
This is the day when the spirit came
We will rejoice and be glad in it
This is the day, this is the day
When the spirit came

This is Thy Day

Jesus this is thy day, for thy presence we pray
As we gather, thy name to revere
May the spirit we bring, before our Saviour and King
Entreat thee to draw very near

Jesus this is thy way, by thy blood thou didst pay
Through thy love, thou descended to save
To assemble thine own, to thy father make known
Through thy victory o'r death and the grave

Jesus cleanse me again, by thy blood blot the stain
My shortcomings and weakness erase
Pour thy spirit sublime, fill my heart and my mind
With desire to seek not but thy face

Jesus go with me hence, be my strength and defense
Guide my steps as I start this new week
May I never forget, thou didst cover my debt
Let my life, through thy spirit now speak

Chorus:

Humbly, we bow, at the throne of grace now
In our midst lie the emblems.....
In our heart's thankful vows

Things we Know To Be

The sands of time are falling fast
 And mark our frailty
 Each passing grain, our lives constrain
 And turn our thoughts to thee
 What emptiness and hollowness
 And true futility
 Would be our portion, but we trust
 In things we know to be

With gratitude we undertake
 And offer willingly
 From world abstain, thy blessing gain
 And trusting servants be
 What peace awaits, within thy gates
 And love eternally
 Thy will is pure, our trust secure
 In things we know to be

In purpose true we follow in
 Thy footsteps faithfully
 With heart unfeigned, await thy reign
 With full expectancy
 In life we taste, thy ample grace
 And spirits clarity
 Assured in heart, and set apart
 By things we know to be

Chorus

We know thou art
 We know thou can
 We know thy heart and hand
 We know the purpose of our life
 We know you understand
 We know the living spirit works
 We know you oversee
 We know you love to hear our prayers
 These things we know to be

Too Old To Die Young

By:Moe Bandy

If life is like a candle bright death must be the wind
You can close your window tight and it still comes flowing in
So I will climb the highest hill and watch the rising sun
And I pray that I don't feel the chill till I'm too old to die young

CHORUS

Let me watch my children grow to see what they become
Oh Lord don't let that cold wind blow till I'm too old to die young

Now I have had some dear sweet friends I thought would never die
Now the only thing that's left of them is the teardrops in my eyes
If I could have one wish today and know it would be done
Well I would say everyone could stay till they're too old to die young

CHORUS

Let me watch my children grow to see what they become
Oh Lord don't let that cold wind blow till I'm too old to die young

To Save Our Souls

A long, long time ago
The bible tells us so
God planned with his son
A work of faith begun
His seed to sow, here below
To save our souls

Jesus came from Heaven
Lived to show us how
Died a lowly sinner
On Calvary's brow
His love to show, here below
To save our souls

After he rose again
The spirit he did send
His grace, and truth to share
His strength our cross to bear
His care bestow, here below
To save our souls

Now is our visitation
Now is our time to turn
Now is our invitation
How could we ever spurn
His love we know, here below
Will save our souls

His love we know, here below
Will save our souls
His love we know, here below
Will save our souls

Today's important

Today's important choices, are tomorrow's hitherto
 We know not now, the second mile
 Or what it leads us through
 With the spirit as our compass
 And the conscience as our guide
 We'll rightly make decisions
 That will lead us to thy side

We'll rightly make decisions
 That will lead us to thy side

Today's important issues, are tomorrow's dejavu
 The more things change, they stay the same
 For there is nothing new
 With the spirit as our compass
 And the conscience as our guide
 We'll rightly spend our time on things
 Where faith can be applied

We'll rightly spend our time on things
 Where faith can be applied

Today's important lessons, are tomorrow's cornerstones
 They keep our progress well aligned
 When dealing with unknowns
 With spirit as our compass
 And the conscience as our guide
 We'll welcome each with wisdom
 Lean upon them when we're tried
 We'll welcome each with wisdom
 Lean upon them when we're tried

Today's important aspect, is tomorrow may not be
 Nothing is more real than this
 For all eternity
 With spirit as our compass
 And the conscience as our guide
 We'll rise to meet him in the air
 His faithful chosen bride
 We'll rise to meet him in the air
 His faithful chosen bride

Treasures

How many are the mysteries, deep and unknown
The beauties of the gospel, the seed that is sown
The gentle rain of mercy, that helps the seed grow
Mysteries formed in Heaven, Treasures in the snow

How many are the blessings, when our life we yield
The comfort of his presence, our heartache is healed
The stirring to obedience, when his will revealed
Blessings formed in Heaven, Treasures in the field

How many are the victories, if we heed his call
The host of Heaven helping, if we give our all
Honest hearts like Rahab, cause fortress to fall
Victories formed in Heaven, Treasures in the wall

How many are the benefits, God doth supply
The never ending blessings, to those who draw nigh
Eternity with Jesus, no tears dim the eye
Benefits in Heaven, Treasures on high

Thy Dear Love

Oh the vanity of vanities
 The irony of life
 For corruption comes to each and all
 With frequent days of strife
 Towering rocks of granite hard
 Grow weathered and decay
 How much more, these bones and flesh
 To elements give way?

Mighty oaks and cedars broad
 With roots of endless reach
 Will one day fall and silent lie
 And into soil leach
 Fortunes built in care amassed
 By men of great renowned
 Within a span of time will fade
 Will crumble and breakdown

Earthly love, and family ties
 The essence of our care
 Grow deeper till at last we send
 Our loved ones off in prayer

Chorus:

What is our hope, what stirs our soul
 What keeps our purpose whole?
 What is this understanding for
 If not to love thee more?
 If not to love thee more?
 We need thy presence, ever so
 To purpose bring, and know
 How blessed we are to see and feel
 The Master touch our soul
 The Master touch our soul
 The only thing on earth for me
 To treasure fervently
 Is thy dear love, Almighty God
 Which surpasses vanity.

Vanity of Vanities (Eccl 12)

Remember thy creator
 In the days of youth and strength
 For evil days, and years draw nigh
 No pleasure in their length
 For sun and light and moon and stars
 With warmth and joy endowed
 Give way with time to dark and rain
 Enveloped by the clouds

Remember thy creator
 In the days of calm and peace
 For evil days and years draw nigh
 When work and song will cease
 For keepers of the house shall fear
 The strong man will bow down
 New burdens in the little things
 Desire scarcely found

Remember thy creator
 In the days of wholesome fear
 Conclusion of the matter whole
 With heart and purpose hear
 For words of wise and paths of truth
 Are ours to understand
 To keep and follow all our days
 The duty whole of man

Chorus:
 Vanity of vanities
 All dust returns to loam
 The silver cord be loosened and
 The soul be summoned home
 Vanity of vanities
 In youth to wisdom cling
 For works to judgement God will call
 With every secret thing
 Vanity of vanities
 Stay focused on the gold
 Let not riches be the price
 For which your soul is sold

Soul of Virtue (Ecc 31)

Who can find a soul of virtue
Of value yet untold?
More precious far, than earths vain riches
Rubies, diamonds gold

The hearts of others trust it fully
Safely, without spoil
It spendeth time on goodly matters
Fills the day with toil

Like merchant ship, supplying others
It cometh from afar
Virtue conscience souls rise early
True as morning star

Considereth the things of value
Girdeth loins with might
Perceiveth that it's work is good
A candle through the night

Compassion has on poor and needy
On family concentrates
The spouse of which, speaks highly of
To others in the gate

Strength and honour covereth
And countenance rejoice
Kindness is the tongue of such
Wisdom is the voice

Chorus:

Blessed is the virtuous soul
With fear of God, and praise
Respect from all, will magnify
The value of its days.

We Struggle For

The calling of our day
 To read and watch and pray
 And to rightly make distinction on our way
 How blessed without pretence
 Are we struggle not against
 But struggle for, the one whom we adore

With heartfelt reckoning
 Of needs yet beckoning
 How fortunate are we our lives to bring
 We shall be recompensed
 For we struggle not against
 But we struggle for, the one whom we adore

If faithful we remain
 This promise we retain
 He shall remunerate without restraint
 And his perfect peace dispense
 If we struggle not against
 But struggle for, the one whom we adore

With battle weary hands
 The loyal faithful band
 In unity and purpose understand
 We need his strong defence
 And struggle not against
 But struggle for, the one whom we adore

Oh, pour on me thy grace
 My human thoughts displace
 In humbleness thy will for me embrace
 Renewed in heart commence
 Forth to struggle not against
 But struggle for, the one whom we adore

Keep courage, battle on
 Keep upright, steadfast, strong
 Together we will sing the victors song
 With purpose true entrenched
 We struggle not against
 But we struggle for, the one whom we adore
 We struggle for, the one whom we adore

What Jesus Stood For

From whence comes my courage, and source of my hope?

‘Tis not Faith the answer, unending its scope?

In this understanding, my heart does implore

Am I standing up for, what Jesus stood for?

Can I walk on water, without looking down?

Do I trust in growth, from one seed in the ground?

His grace is sufficient, to guide o’er and O’er

To help me to stand, for what Jesus stood for.

Has he not proved, that his mercy is true?

Which I take for granted, each morning so new?

This question he asks me from heavenly shore

Are you standing up, for what Jesus stood for?

Chorus:

Oh help me examine the depths of my soul

Uncover my weakness, and make my heart whole

Thou does’t understand me, though weak and so poor

In thy strength I’ll stand, for what Jesus stood for.

What Servant

What servant is blessed, with unlimited rest
And the care of his master always?
Undeserving is sought, and unproven is bought
And provided for all of his days?

What pain is relieved, to those who believe
With no cost to pay, but our love?
The heart is made whole, to the depths of our soul
By the care of the saviour above

Forgiveness is mine, if I fall out of line
Repentance is all he requires
Direction supplied, by the spirit our guide
Who's prompting our journey inspires

Chorus:

Take this life & make this life according to thy plan
Reach this heart & teach this heart thy will to understand
Restore thy will & pour thy will into this feeble man
As a faithful servant, let me follow thy commands

Winds of Hope

From where does wind begin to blow?
Who sets it's course and way?
How long, how far, how does it know?
Who does the wind obey?

Prevailing winds, assailing winds
Tremendous winds of might
Are but a whisper in Gods hands
A whimper in his sight
To move the sands, to turn the tide
To cause the sea to roll
To make men pause, to stand in awe
To see his grand control

The winds of chance and happenstance
Are man's own answer for
Imagined such, to mute his touch
His power to ignore
The gentle breeze, and winds that please
The same man takes credit for
As if twas him, that on a whim
Brought warming breeze ashore

Through winter storm, or summers warm
We must the Father see
Invisible yet physical
His winds are shaping thee
As eagles soar, on currents bore
To heights beyond their scope
So let us trust him all the more
And float on winds of hope

While All The While

While all of heaven waited,
 With eyes affixed on earth
 While all of Herod's army,
 Searched for Jesus birth
 While all the while, up above
 The father in his care
 Sent Angels bearing words of love,
 His joy, his peace to share

While all of mankind missed it
 Except the faithful few
 While all his life for them poured out
 In faith of body new
 While all the while, on his throne
 The Father in his power
 Sent Angels down to seek his own
 That resurrection hour

While wide awake or resting
 He sudden shall return
 While mountains fall and men lament
 The sea itself is burned
 While all the while, in his rest
 The Father will in love
 Send Angels down to call the blest
 To mansions fair above

While in the Holy City
 For eternal years to come
 While in his presence resting
 In the glory of his Son
 While all the while, evermore
 The Father will rejoice
 As Angels sing out "Glory Thee"
 With saints in blended voice

With Thee I Go

I feel, thy touch
And thank you Lord
Thy work, begun
With thee I go

I need, thy help
And mercy Lord
Thy word, my guide
With thee I go

I hear, thy voice
And promptings Lord
Thy gentle care
With thee I go

I crave, thy love
And kindness Lord
Thy tender call
With thee I go

I trust, thy vow
And promise Lord
Thou wilt, return
With thee I go

Chorus:

Forever, together, for ever with thee
Together, forever, and ever.....my plea
Oh, Take me my saviour to be with thee

Where Did it Go

Where did it go, when did it leave
Why has it left me to grieve?
Left me to grieve, I can hardly believe
So tangled the web that we weave

Soft is the glow, now dimly perceived
Embers remain, alone, bereaved
Alone and bereaved, I can scarcely conceive
So weary of heart, so naïve

Yet this I know, thou wilt retrieve
Thou canst revive and relieve
Revive and relieve, thou wilt surely receive
This love that I give unto thee

Yet this I know, thou wilt retrieve
Thou canst revive and relieve
Revive and relieve, thou wilt surely receive
This love that I give unto thee

Whisper of Peace

Softly and gently, clearly, intently
So comes the whisper of peace
Leading and feeding, our spirit entreating
Our love for the Father increase

Honest and Modest, the spirit he promised
Will pour out his strength for each day
His guidance and kindness, and presence reminds us
Of our love for his will and his way

Directing, correcting to heaven connecting
So vital the whisper of peace
Assuring, enduring, salvation securing
Cause love for things earthly to cease

Chorus:

The whisper of courage, the whisper of love
The whisper of peace, on the wings of a dove
The whisper of guidance, a whisper beloved
A whisper direct from the Father above

Who Can Tame

Oh, Who can tame, the vipers tongue
 The seeds of ill, to whirlwind flung
 No sooner spoke, then toxins fly
 To wound the heart, and blind the eye
 'Tis not of he, who utters peace
 Of he who bled, to cares release
 Tis not of he, who turns the cheek
 These spiteful words, and hurt to speak

Oh, Who can tame, the inner thoughts
 Unwelcome guest, invited not
 No sooner tamed, then reappears
 To blur the mind, and dull the ears
 'Tis not of he, who utters peace
 Of he who bled, to cares release
 Tis not of he, to fix the mind
 On worthless thoughts, the soul to bind

Oh, Who can tame, the fickle heart
 The fleshly beat, to blood impart
 No sooner stops, then all is lost
 No second chance, no ransom cost
 'Tis not of he, who utters peace
 Of he who bled, to cares release
 Tis not of he, this lack of hope
 This tendency to vapours grope

Chorus:

There is, I am, Tis he can tame
 There is, I am, I AM, his name
 Our tongue and thoughts and heart reclaim
 Tis for this purpose Jesus came

Who Lord, If not I

In the garden, before the dawn
Christ prayed for strength, to carry on
Lest the cup should pass him by
“Who Lord, he prayed, if not I”

The Holy Spirits sweet caress
Upon my heart, it doth impress
The kingdoms needs it does imply
“Who Lord, will fill them, if not I?”

His grace sufficient will provide
The strength to in his plan abide
Removes the doubts, which question why
“Who Lord, will answer, if not I?”

In perfect trust, Gods power is proved
In yielded hearts his spirit moves
Christs example, resounds on high
“Use me Lord, use even I”

Chorus:

Hear the savior gently plead
For you my friend, my hands did bleed
Draw near, my child and take good heed
Survey the cross, and fill the need

Wisdom

Wisdom resteth in the heart
Of him that understands
Wisdom bringeth knowledge too
Length of days are in her hands

Wisdom crieth in the gates
The fool does despise
The wise man layeth in his heart
For want of, fools die

Wisdom fair with prudence dwells
The wise will hear and learn
For wisdom enters in the heart
With power to discern

Be not wise in thine own eyes
In wisdom know rebirth
For God above, who by his hand
Through wisdom founded earth

Let me wisdom to attend
Bow mine ear to understand
That with discretion I may walk
Fulfill thy dear commands

Chorus:

Oh give me wisdom, pure and free
To guide my steps, to walk with thee
To keep me thine so faithfully
In life and all eternity

Wonderful Counsellor

Music: Blessed Redeemer

Wonderful, Counsellor, true Prince of Peace
Gracious Redeemer, sins to release
Heir of the Kingdom, the Mighty God
Light of the Earth, so perfect, unflawed

Healer, Forgiver, image of God
Lamb on the Altar, winepress he trod
Anointed offering, true Bread of Life
Just mediator, Jesus the Christ

Promise of David, Abrahams seed
Shepherd of Sheep, fulfiller of need
Lion of Judah, Worthy is he
Apple of God's eye, Comforteth me

Chorus:

I so unworthy, mortal and vain
Pray unto thee, this thankful refrain
Grant me thy blessing, life to obtain
Pour out thy spirit, refresh me again

Workers Part (2 Cor 11)

In letter to the Corinthian church
 The writer bared his heart
 He shared with them his living testament
 About the workers part

With fervent godly jealousy
 And shepherd like concern
 He warned them of the enemy
 And from false men to turn

With God given discretion true
 He shared the gospel free
 Amongst his peers of workers he
 Spoke of equality

In humble recognition he
 Recounted lash and whip
 Thrice was stoned, and oft was jail
 T'was tossed in sea, from ship

Yet in the midst of perilous days
 Tho' hungry, cold and bare
 Was foremost in this workers heart
 The churches daily care

In weariness and painfulness
 The watch he still did keep
 Gave glory for his infirmities
 To the Master of the sheep

Chorus:

Oh, Thank you for the workers care
 The selfless path they walk
 Their willingness to give up all
 To nurture God's own flock

Yesterday is Gone

Yesterday is gone, so rend it now
 Yesterday is in the past
 Yesterday is gone, so rend it now
 Time is moving oh, so fast
 Time is moving oh so fast, it seems
 Even yesterday is gone
 Yesterday is gone, so rend it now
 Time is moving oh so fast

Time is here and now, so mend it dear
 Time is here and now to plan
 Time is here and now, so mend it dear
 Future days are in God's hands
 Future days are in God's hands my friend
 Future days are his to lend
 Future days are in God's hands my friend
 Trust in him until the end

Trust in him until the end, my friend
 Trust in him, until the end
 Trust in him until the end, my friend
 On His grace you can depend
 On His grace you can depend, my friend
 Past and future need not fear
 On his grace you can depend, my friend
 In the present he is here

Yesterday is gone, so rend it now
 Yesterday is in the past
 Time is here and now, so mend it dear
 Time is moving oh so fast
 Time is moving oh so fast it seems
 Trust in him until the end
 Trust in him until the end, my friend
 On his grace you can depend
 Trust in him until the end, my friend
 On his grace you can depend