

GOD AND I



GOD AND I LYRIC BOOK

PRELUDE: THE WORD

In the beginning was the WORD
And the WORD was with GOD...and the WORD was GOD
the same was in the beginning with GOD

He is before all things and by Him were all things created
that are in Heaven and that are in Earth

All things were created by Him and for Him
and the WORD became flesh and lived among us
He was in the world and the world was made by Him
but the world...did not know Him.

THE VOICE

In the twilight of my life
I came to question what I'd been told
Your perfect programme retains one flaw:
the nagging question of the Soul
How strangely trembles your mighty structure
before the threat of one who stands alone

The Voice is calling
as you're falling
down

In the darkness of the subways
the scattered remnant hides from hate
This is your "new world", this is your "freedom"
the clenched fist of the State
Something higher, something nobler
must lift the spirit above this waste

The Voice is calling
as you're falling
down

The Voice is calling
as you're falling
down

JOHN THE BAPTIST

From a dark and lonely place
there rose a voice of truth and grace

He stood like iron before the wind
of hate and fear that threatened him
We heard him by the riverside
"Turn back!", his voice of thunder cried
He looked for no reward below
but the smile of Him Whom he loved so

Men arose to still that voice
in secret halls they made their choice
They slew him in a prison dark
but they could never still his heart
of love
Love...

SOS

They say You're out there
I hope it's so
If You can hear me
please let me know
 There's so many questions
 they don't want to hear
 Why do they condemn me
 is it faith or fear?

In this evil world
I can't see Your hand
Still I can't accept that
we are here by chance
 All these many people
 claiming to be "right"
 Is there nothing certain
 to redeem my life?

This death in living
and emptiness inside
Only hollow "friendships"
why do You hide?
 All this human suffering
 growing day by day
 Is there any meaning?
 take it all away.

If You're really out there
save me from myself.
If You're really out there

save me from myself.

WINDY HILLSIDE

I'm sitting here
on the windy hillside
It's peaceful here
on the windy hillside
the birds are singing in the trees

The grass is green
on the windy hillside
the Wind revives me
on the windy hillside
and now I understand Your call
 Look up past the stars
 GOD's handiwork reveals why you are
 Look up past the stars
 GOD's handiwork reveals why you are
I look at the city
from the windy hillside
They live in misery
far from the windy hillside
maybe they'll come and join me here
 Look up past the stars
 GOD's handiwork reveals why you are
 Look up past the stars
 GOD's handiwork reveals why you are

GOD IS YOUR FRIEND

In the darkest night
when there's no ray of hope
And you just can't see
how you can cope
When it seems your dreams
have all reached the end
When there's nothing left
GOD is your Friend
 GOD is your Friend
 if you will see
 If you will try
 to believe

Though His way is strange
and we can't understand
Through thick and thin
GOD is your Friend
It's a narrow pathway
through many valleys
But I will fear no evil
for He walks beside me

You may feel alone
no one cares for you
You think no one knows
what you're going through
Oh but broken hearts
are dear to Him
Never lose your faith
that GOD is your Friend
GOD is your Friend
if you will see
If you will try
to believe
Though His way is strange
and we can't understand
Through thick and thin
GOD is your Friend
GOD is your Friend
and He loves you
GOD is your Friend
and I am too

SATAN NEVER SLEEPS

he'll sell you slavery
he calls it "freedom"
he'll corrupt your immortal soul
now that's "entertainment"
Nothing seems shocking anymore
the night becomes "normal" as the darkness creeps
While the "good" sit idly by
one thing is certain: satan never sleeps.

he's got a thousand voices
some of them you may know well
Smiling they'll call you to join them

on the parade to Hell
he'll use anything to distract you
from a billboard to a magazine
Scan the channels on your cable TV
one thing becomes clear: satan never sleeps.
One thing is clear:
satan never sleeps.

MY LORD

You are my LORD
You are my GOD
You are my Love
and You are a Friend to me
my closest Friend to me
until the end with me
my closest Friend
Come and walk through life with me
come and live your life in me
come and touch this world through me
Upon the cross
You shed your blood
There all alone
You gave your life for me
because of love for me
Such precious love for me
I can't repay
You are my LORD
You are my GOD
You are my Love
and You are a Friend to me
my closest Friend to me
until the end with me
my closest Friend
Come and walk through life with me
come and live your life in me
come and touch this world through me

THE 23RD PSALM

The LORD is my shepherd
I shall not want for His love
He makes me to lie down

in pastures green and lovely

He leads me beside the
still waters of His choosing
He leads me in the paths
of righteousness for His sake
He restores my lost soul
when I have wandered from Him

Through this vale of shadows
He is the Light to guide me
When I must face my foes
He is right there beside me

His goodness and mercy
they never shall forsake me
I will live in His House
forevermore.

THE DISCIPLES' PRAYER

Oh our Father
Who lives in Heaven
Sacred is Your name

Your Kingdom come
Your Will be done
in Earth as Heaven

Please forgive us for each trespass
as we forgive those who offend us

Lead us not into temptation
Deliver us from evil, LORD

Yours the Kingdom, Power and Glory
forever and ever
Amen.

THE MISSING LINK

I had a dream
you were here with me

and you looked so pretty
and we were so happy
 What happened to the world
 what happened to everything?
 Seems that we've forgotten the missing link
I had a dream
I was in Heaven
and you were there with me
and we were so happy
 We search for everything
 except the only thing
 that gives life meaning
 the missing link
GOD is the missing link
GOD is the missing link

PRODIGAL

Like a lost sheep I wandered
far from the Master's fold
I had lost my way
in the darkness of my soul
 On the rocks the Shepherd found me
 put His lovin' arms around me
 On His own back He bore me
 now His home shines before me
Like the prodigal son
I wandered far in sin
No thought of my Father
I'd turned my back on Him
When I reached the bottom
I saw what I had done
Returned to the house of my Father
not worthy to be His son
 But my Father cried to see me
 ran across the field to meet me
 Now I know where I belong
 to show my thanks I lift this song

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