

Songs for the Lord

A Collection of Faith Songs Written by Linda Bonney Olin

Track Number/Title

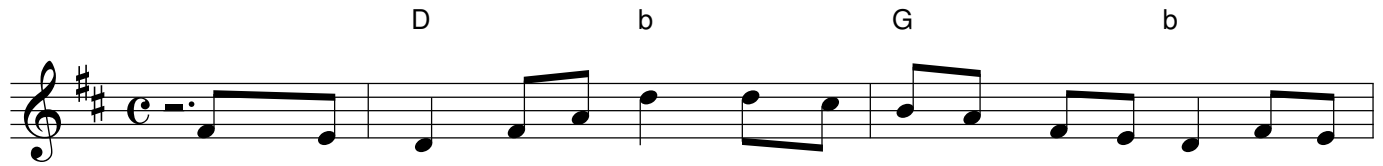
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Before Us, Alive!

Words by Linda Bonney Olin
Music by Lauren Floden and Linda Bonney Olin
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1. How we grieved when we heard that our pre-cious Lord had died, how the
2. In a locked up-per room we sat hud-dled up in fear. All at
3. "Peace be with you", he said. "Blessed are all who will be-lieve, for a
4. Look in God's Ho-ly Word; read our tes-ta-ment to you. By his



nails tore his hands and the spear pierced his side! Oh, the suf-fering he bore as he
once in our midst the Lord Je-sus ap-peared! Je-sus raised from the dead? How could
life ev-er-last-ing with me they'll re-ceive. Now, the mar-vels you've seen are a
Spir-it, be-lieve what we know to be true: With his an-guish and death, Je-sus



hung up-on the cross! When his life ebbed a-way, our sal-va-tion seemed lost. But our
such a won-der be? Yet the marks of his wounds proved it real-ly was he! Then our
gift that you must share. Go, in-vite all the world to the home I'll pre-pare." Yes, our
paid for all our sin. Our Re-deem-er lives now! Live for-ev-er with him! Let your



grief turned to joy, and our hope re-vived, when the
grief turned to joy, and our hope re-vived, for the
grief turned to joy, and our hope re-vived, for the
grief turn to joy, and your hope re-vive, for the



One whom we mourned stood be-fore us, a-live!
One whom we mourned stood be-fore us, a-live!
One whom we mourned stood be-fore us, a-live!
One who loves you stands be-fore you, a-live!

Don't Be Afraid

Linda Bonney Olin

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1. Don't be a - fraid.
2. One day you hear
3. When life is harsh
4. As you face death,
5. Don't be a - fraid.

The things you think are im - pos - si - ble
the call of God to a strange new place;
and not a glim - mer of light you see,
take com - fort know - ing the Lord is near,
The things you think are im - pos - si - ble



the Lord can do.
the great un - known
don't let de - spair
un - seen but real
the Lord can do.

Put your trust in him.
fills your heart with dread.
suf - fo - cate your soul.
as the air you breathe.
Put your trust in him.



Don't be a - fraid.
But be as - sured,
Have faith in God,
He of - fers life
Don't be a - fraid.

The Ho - ly Spir - it makes pos - si - ble
the Lord will guide you a - long the way
who us - es e - ven our dark - est days
with him in heav - en e - ter - nal - ly,
The Ho - ly Spir - it makes pos - si - ble



God's will for you.
and give you grace
for his good plans.
his gift to you,
God's will for you.

Put your trust in him.
for the work a - head.
He can make you whole.
if you just be - lieve.
Put your trust in him.

Dyin' To See Heaven

Linda Bonney Olin
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1. They tell me my life will be end - ing in
2. You al - ways hear peo - ple com - plain - ing, how
3. Im - ag - ine the joy - ful re - un - ion when
4. I'm anx - ious to kneel be - fore Je - sus and
5. Sup - pose that I'll slip a - way slow - ly? Or

6
just a few months, weeks, or days. But I know it's
aw - ful it feels to get old. Well, I'm not a -
I knock at heav - en's bright door! I can't wait to -
tell him how grate - ful I've been. His death on the
will I be gone in a flash? I bet - ter pre -

11
on - ly be - gin - ning, just moved to a much bet - ter
bout to start grip - ing. I'm bound for the streets paved with
see all my fam - ily and friends who have gone on be -
cross bought my tick - et to heav - en in spite of my
pare to meet Je - sus, for an - y day might be my

16 *Refrain*
place. gold. fore. sin. last.
Now I'm dyin' to see Heav - en, I'm dyin' to see

21
Glo - ry, I'm dyin' to see Christ most of all.

25
I thank God for my birth and my time on this

29
earth, but I'm read - y to go when He calls.

Family Circle of God

Linda Bonney Olin

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1. Look round your fam - ily cir - cle. Are there breaks you ought to
2. Look round your in - ner cir - cle. Do the peo - ple you hold
3. Look round your wid - est cir - cle. Does a bi - ased pat - tern
4. You'll find an - oth - er cir - cle when you reach your fi - nal

5

mend? Have quar - rels made you en - e - mies, in - stead of dear - est
dear know how you real - ly love them? Have you made that mes - sage
show? Are dif - ferent folks not good e - nough for you to want to
9 home, the faith - ful, stand - ing hand in hand, a - round the Fath - er's

friends? It's time for you to find an ol - ive branch you can ex - tend and
clear? It's time to share your se - cret self, your griefs and joys and fears; these
know? It's time to o - pen up your heart, let prej - u - dic - es go. Make
throne, where ev - ery - one is cher - ished, no one left to weep a - lone. Come

14

Refrain

let your fam - ily cir - cle be un - bro - ken once a - gain. There's one
ties will bind your cir - cle ev - er clos - er through the years.
room for ev - ery - one. How big your cir - cle then can grow!
join the fam - ily cir - cle of the souls God calls his own!

18

cir - cle won't be bro - ken in the sweet by and by, that's the fam - ily

23

cir - cle of God. Hand in hand, we'll stand to - geth - er round our

28

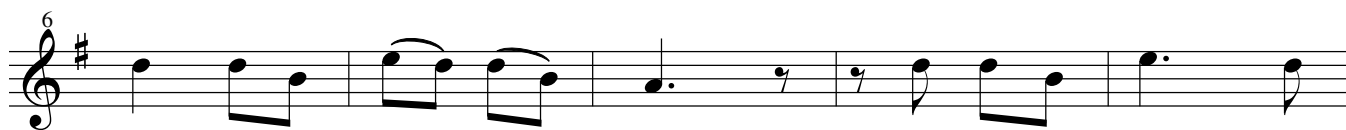
Fath - er's throne, in the fam - ily cir - cle of God.

Get a Grip on Me, O Lord

Linda Bonney Olin
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1. Liv - ing ho - li - er day by day is hard - er to
2. If my one o - ver - rid - ing thought is, "What are the
3. I know how saints are s'posed to act, but I keep on



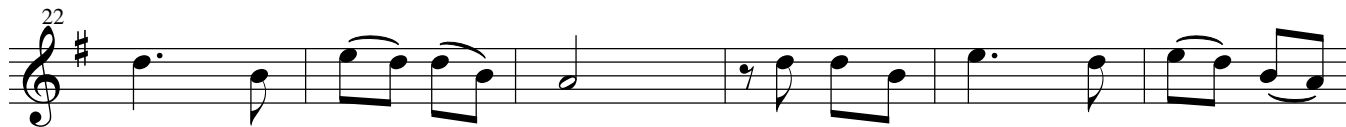
do than it is to say. I can't stop do - ing
chanc - es of get - ting caught?" that's not the way the
sin - ning, and that's a fact. Lord, be the back - bone



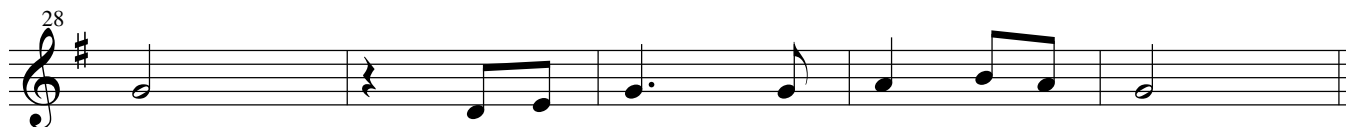
things my own way. Won't look too good for me on Judg - ment
Good Lord taught lack. for me to use the life his blood has
that I lack. I need a might - y hand to turn me



Day! Get a grip on me, O Lord. Turn me a -
bought.
back.



round and point me toward the path that leads to my re -



ward. Get a grip on me, dear Lord.

I Need a Real Superhero

Linda Bonney Olin
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1. Hey, I'm locked up in a jail. I can't break free. The
 2. Sa - tan pushed me off a cliff. It's real - ly high, so
 3. Oh, I'm cling - ing to a raft up - on the sea. The

dev - il lured me in, slammed the door and took the key. Woe is me! I'm
 when I hit the ground I am pret - ty sure to die. My, oh my! I'm
 on - ly signs of life are the sharks sur-round - ing me. Mis - er - y! I'm

in quick-sand up to my neck now. More I strug - gle toward the top, oh, the
 in a pit full of hiss - ing snakes. Though I'm tryin' to scam - ble out, I ain't
 all tied up on the rail - road track. Here comes Sa - tan on a train, speed - ing

Refrain

deep - er I sink down. Gon - na drown! Mer - cy sakes! I need a real su-per-he-ro to
 got the strength it takes. Fade to black!
 up for his at - tack.

res-cue me. No com-ic book su-per man can crush my en-e-my. My real-life Sa-vior's the

on - ly one who can. Yes, the Lord holds that sav-ing power in his might - y hand.

In the Armor of God

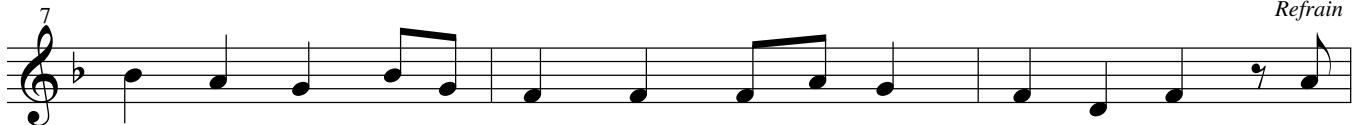
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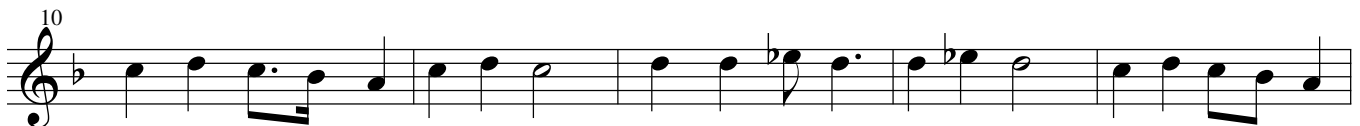
1. We must be pre-pared to en - ter a ho - ly war, for some
2. Let the belt of truth be buck - led a - round your waist. Set the
3. Don the hel - met of sal - va - tion and fit your feet with the



day we will find Sa - tan at our front door. But the war a - gainst in - jus - tice,
breast - plate of right - eous - ness in - to its place. Hold up high the shield of faith and
quick - ness that comes from the gos - pel of peace. For your ar - mor to be full you



hate, and sin is the one be - liev - ers can sure - ly win. We're
raise the sword of the spir - it found in God's ho - ly word.
must take care to sur - round your - self with a cloak of prayer.



more than con-quer-ors, more than vic-tors in the ar-mor of



God. Who can stand a-against us when we stand pro-tect - ed in the ar-mor of God?

Is There Room at the Cross?

Linda Bonney Olin

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1. Is there room for two more knees at the foot of the cross? Can an -
2. Like the part - ing of the seas for the He - brews to cross, can you
3. For each soul who now be - lieves, man - y more still are lost. Thank the



oth - er sin - ner squeeze his way in - side the crowd of pen - i - tents who seek
move a - side there, please, and let me by, to join the mul - ti - tude who kneel
Lord, whose love I seized be - fore I died! Now I'll shout with the throng loud ho -



par - don for their sins from Je - sus Christ, the Sav - ior cru - ci - fied?
down in gra - ti - tude to Je - sus Christ, the Sav - ior cru - ci - fied?
san - nas all day long, for Je - sus Christ, the Sav - ior cru - ci - fied!



Refrain

Say you'll save me a place to meet Je - sus face to



face and wor - ship at the foot of the cross!

Jeremiah's Song of Hope

Linda Bonney Olin
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1. The Lord told the proph-et, "Give the peo-ple my word. I am
2. The Lord told the proph-et, "There is com-ing a day when my
3. The Lord told the proph-et, and he tells us to - day, "All your



bring - ing an end to the suf-fering they've en - dured. Though their days are now
peo - ple will call on - ly my name when they pray. And be - cause they shall
sor - row and pain will to - mor-row fade a - way." Turn your eyes from your



bit - ter, and their nights are now cold, they will all re - joice when my
look for me with all of their heart, I will be their God, al - ways
trou-bles, turn your heart to the Lord, for in him a - lone is our



plans un - fold." The Lord a - lone knows the plan he has for you. He
take their part."
hope se - cured.



gave his word, and his word has proven true. Plans for hope, not harm, pros -



per - i - ty and peace, and his love for you will nev - er cease.

Jesus Has a Sense of Humor

Linda Bonney Olin

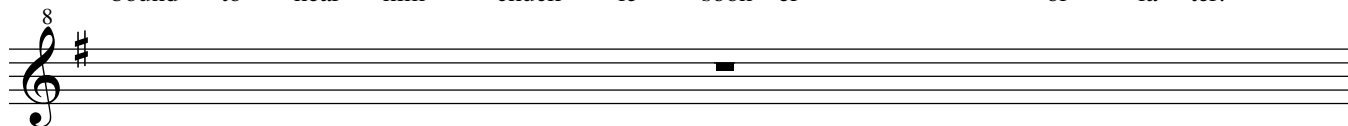
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(1.) People, it's not just a ru - mor that Je - sus has a sense of hu - mor. You're



bound to hear him chuck - le soon - er or la - ter.

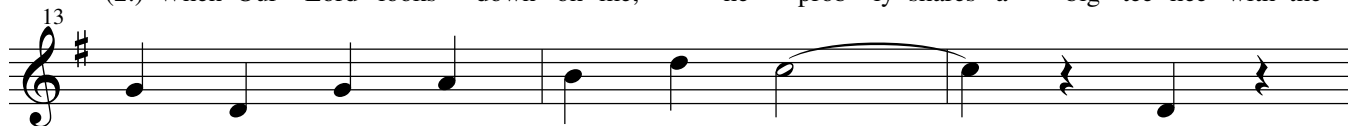


Spoken while strumming:

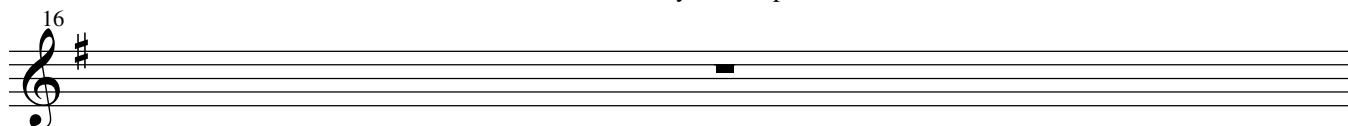
It'll be sooner if you hang around with me. By the way, feel free to snicker at the lame rhymes in this song, 'cause laughing's what it's all about. And the rhymes are only gonna get lamer from here...Don't say I didn't warn you...



(2.) When Our Lord looks down on me, he prob - 'ly shares a big tee-hee with the



Fath - er and the Ho - ly Spee - - - - rit.



Spoken while strumming:

That's my Holy Ghostwriter, you know. Quite the comedian himself. Had a lot of fun helping write this song...



(3.) Back in the be - gin - ning I'll bet Je - sus flashed a



win - ning smile and he could - n't keep from grin - ning while



Spoken while strumming:

that low-down Lucifer got kicked out of heaven for trying to take over everything the Lord God created. Even I could've told him that wasn't going to work out too well.



(4.) Then Je - sus played the world a prank. He came as a ba - by when,



to be frank, men ex - pect - ed a Mes - si - ah much more swank.

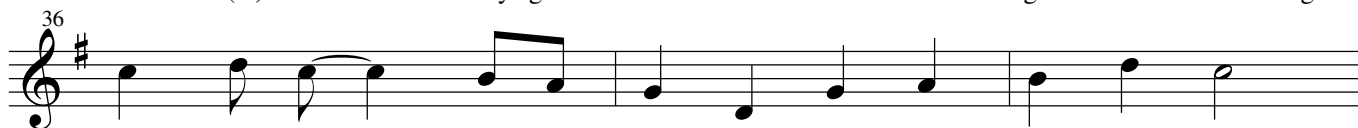


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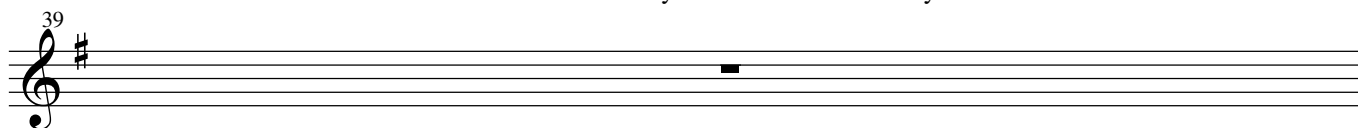
Yeah! Rich... powerful... proud . . . None of this being born in a stable, with the cows and donkeys...



(5.) But that ba - by grew to be a man who taught God's truth through -



out the land in a way that on - ly hu - mor can.



Spoken while strumming:

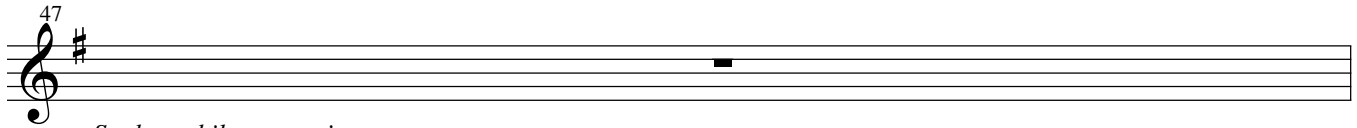
What way is that, you ask? Keep listening... This story ain't over yet... not by a long shot... Want you all to get your money's worth...



(6.) In - stead of an ac - cus - ing fin - ger, Je - sus point - ed



juic - y zing - ers at the hyp - o - crites and sin - ners.



Spoken while strumming:

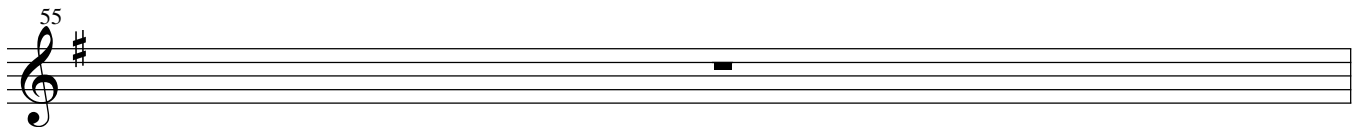
You heard the one about people who find a tiny little speck in their neighbor's eye, while they've got a two by four stuck in their own? Ouch!



(7.) I won - der, did Christ laugh out loud on the day when that a -



dor - ing crowd waved palms and low be - fore him bowed?



Spoken while strumming:

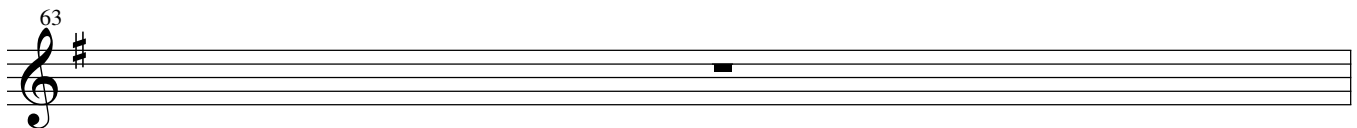
What a day of jubilation that must have been! But your adoring fans can turn into a mean mob pretty quick, let me tell you . . . but not for long, if you're the Son of God.



(8.) Even in the cross - 's trag - ic sto - ry, Je - sus came out



smil - ing, for he con - quered death and reigns in glo - ry.



Spoken while strumming:

And if that ain't having the last laugh, I don't know what is. I'm grinning from ear to ear just thinking about it... Infectious, ain't it?



(9.) So go a-head and crack a smile, wid - er than a coun - try mile,



laugh and gig - gle like a child, liv - ing joy - ful, Je - sus style!

Lois's Song of Praise

Linda Bonney Olin

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1. I can hard - ly wait till I pass through that gate and the
2. Though my time draws near, I have hope and not fear, for my
3. It - 'll hap - pen soon, may - be night, may - be noon: The Lord

splen - dors of heav - en un - fold. Now it won't be
Sav - ior I'm go - ing to see. With the great - est
Je - sus will call out my name. Then I'll hur - ry

long till I'm sing - ing this song as I stroll through the
love, in his man - sion a - bove he's pre - par - ing a
home to my place by his throne, and his prais - es I'll

Refrain
cit - y of gold. I'll sing, Glo - - ry, glo - - ry
room just for me.
loud - ly pro - claim.

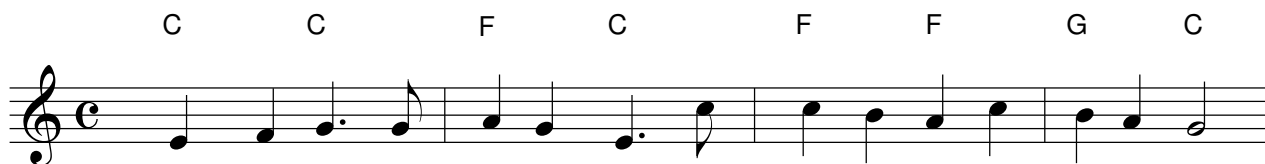
to the Lamb! Glo - - ry to the Lord!

Yes, glo - - ry, glo - - ry to the

King of Kings - for - ev - er - more!

Maybe Yes, Maybe No

Linda Bonney Olin
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1. Lord, I know you're al-ways there when I ap - peal to you in prayer.
2. Of - ten-times you tell me, "No, that's not the way for you to go."
3. Oth - er times you an-swer, "Yes," and choose to grant me my re - quest.



But it's still a mys - ter - y what your an - swer's going to be.
You are wise e - nough to see the dan - gers lurk - ing there for me.
Oh, the joy and peace it brings to have your bless - ing in all things!

Refrain



May - be, "Yes." May - be, "No." What more do I need to know?



Lord, I trust you, ei - ther way, to love and guide me ev - ery day.

My Footprints on Your Life

Linda Bonney Olin
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1. May my foot-prints on your heart be deep and last - ing
2. May my foot-prints on your mind al - ways in - spi - re
3. May my foot-prints on your soul lead you to heav - en,



and re - mem - brance of my pres - ence nev - er fade.
you to search for what is right and what is true.
like a treas - ure map that I have left be - hind



May your heart be ev - er warmed by the bond of love we
As you meet life's twists and turns, may the ech - o of my
in the hope one day you'll be with our Fath - er God and



formed and com - fort - ed by mem - o - ries we've made.
words en - cour - age you and guide you safe - ly through.
me, to - geth - er once a - gain and for all time.



I've left my foot-prints on your life. They re - main, though I must go. Look in -



side your-self and know, I've left my foot - prints on your life.

My Forever Lord

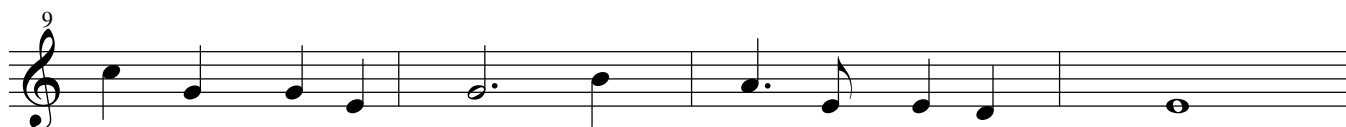
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1. Tell me, lov - ing Lord, the prom - ise in your Word:
2. Teach me, ho - ly Lord, the guid - ance in your Word.
3. Show, e - ter - nal Lord, the com - fort in your Word:



You, the God who chose to make me, will not leave me or for - sake me.
Gen - tly give me your cor - rec - tion as I strive to reach per - fec - tion.
flow - ing through the Bi - ble pa - ges, stead - fast love through - out the a - ges.



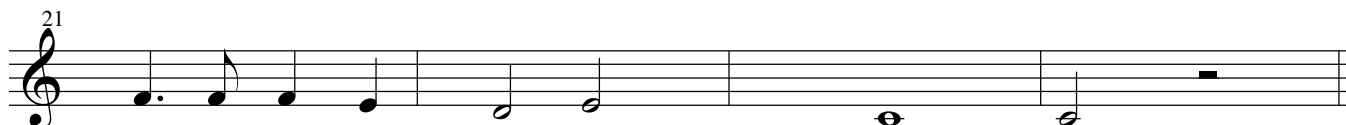
Tell me, once a - gain! I need to be as - sured.
Tell me once a - gain! I'm weak and in - se - cure.
Tell me once a - gain the truth I'm long - ing for:



Though much grief or pain I suf - fer, though I'm in - jured by an - oth - er,
You for - give my past be - hav - ior and you'll al - ways be my Sav - ior;
Let the world be false and hate - ful; you have prov - en to be faith - ful.



you will nev - er leave me or - phaned and for - lorn.
I will nev - er be a - ban - doned or ig - nored.
You will nev - er change. Of that I can be sure.



You are my for - ev - er Lord.
You are my for - ev - er Lord.
You are my for - ev - er Lord.

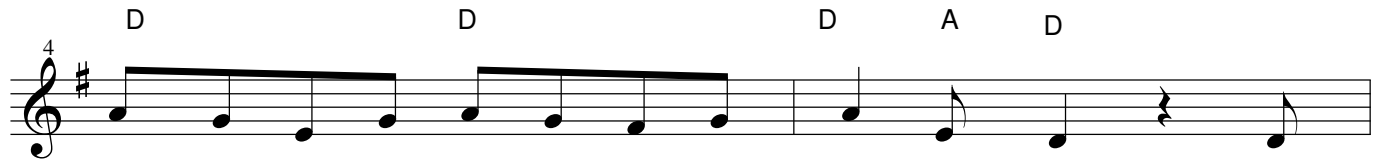
One Day Every Knee Will Bow

Linda Bonney Olin

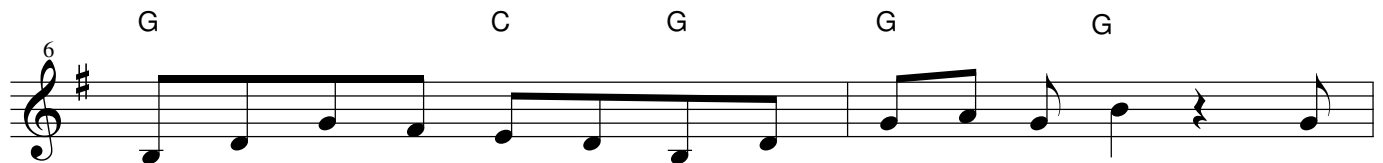
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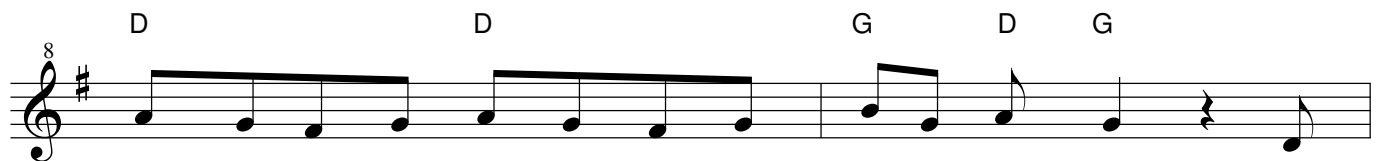
1. It seems some peo - ple can't im - ag - ine an - y - thing worse than
 2. You know the Ten Com - mand - ments are the laws that God wrote. He
 3. A lot of folks sup - pose the world re - volves 'round them - selves. The



wor - ship - ping the Ma - ker of the u - ni - verse. You
 hand - ed them to Mo - ses, did - n't take a vote. They're
 last thing on their minds is treat - ing oth - ers well. They



o - pen up your Bi - ble, read them chap - ter and verse, but
 viewed as mere sug - ges - tions, good i - deals to pro - mote; like
 think that sin's a joke; they don't be - lieve in a hell. To



still they won't ad - mit that a Cre - a - tor came first. Though
 Pro - verbs or the Gold - en Rule, nice phras - es to quote. When
 them, the Ho - ly Gos - pel is a fa - ble fools tell. But



doubt - ers don't ac - cept Him now, it will come to pass:
 Christ comes rid - ing on a cloud, with a trum - pet blast,
 all the self - ish and the proud will re - gret their ways.



one day, ev - ery knee will bow, fear - ing God at last!
 that day ev - ery knee will bow, ev - ery tongue con - fess!
 Hum - bly ev - ery knee will bow, at the end of days!

Only Then

Linda Bonney Olin

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1. Re - lent - less storms of life raged all a - round the path I
 2. A - mid life's glare I groped to find the nar - row path I
 3. E - mo - tions surg - ing o - ver me sub - merged the path I
 4. A hur - ri - cane of chang - es blew me off the path I

5
 trod. Deaf - ening claps of thun - der, harsh words of hate came
 trod. Blind - ing bolts of light - ning, the bright lights of temp -
 trod. Cold, tor - ren - tial down - pours, fresh sor - rows flood - ed,
 trod. Cha - os loomed be - fore me, the wreck - age of my

9
 crash - ing on my ears. I pressed my hands a - gainst my head and
 ta - tion daz - zled me. I closed the shut - ters on my heart and
 close to drown - ing me. I strug - gled to a high - er place and
 dreams lay strewn be - hind. I sought a shel - ter from the wind so

13
 made a si - lent place to be in - stead. On - ly then could I be -
 slow - ly grew ac - cus - tomed to the dark. On - ly then could I be -
 dried the wa - ter stream - ing down my face. On - ly then could I be -
 I might get my bear - ings once a - gain. On - ly then could I be -

18
 gin to hear the still, small voice of God.
 gin to see the faint, pure light of God.
 gin to feel the ten - der tears of God.
 gin to find my way back home to

23
 4. God, to the voice, the light, the love of God.

People of God Keep Grumbling

Linda Bonney Olin

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Refrain



Why do peo - ple of God keep grum - bl - ing, grum - bl - ing, whin - ing, com - plain - ing,



mum - bl - ing, grum - bl - ing? God's awe - some power should be hum - bl - ing, hum - bl - ing, but people of God keep




grum - bl - ing, grum - bl - ing.

1. Oh, the He - brew slaves were grum - bl - ing, for their
2. Soon the He - brews start - ed grum - bl - ing. In the
3. Still, the He - brews went on grum - bl - ing and a -



bond - age in E - gypt was cruel. When the Lord called Mo - ses to res - cue them, Mo - ses
des - ert no wa - ter was found. But the Lord told Mo - ses to strike a rock and a
dored a gold i - dol they made. So the Lord God pun - ished them; com - ing in - to the



start - ed grum - bl - ing too. "Lord, you know my speech is fum - bl - ing. Why should
stream of wa - ter flowed down. Then they heard their bel - lies rum - bl - ing. "Take us
Prom - ised Land was de - layed. Af - ter for - ty years of stum - bl - ing 'round the



Phar - aoh lis - ten to me?" But the Lord helped Mo - ses and
back to E - gypt," they cried. But the meat and bread they were
des - ert, seem - ing - ly lost, at the Jor - dan Riv - er they



fi - nal - ly Phar - aoh let the He - brews go free.
starv - ing for, the Lord's quail and man - na sup - plied.
stood at last, and God brought them safe - ly a - cross.

D.C.

Sin Is God's, Not Ours, to Define

Linda Bonney Olin

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1. If you don't think you need re - demp - tion, your sin
2. You say, "The Lord is warm and fuz - zy. He does
3. Though we're for - giv - en for our sin, God wants us



has di - vine ex - emp - tion, or bet - ter yet it's not a sin at all,
not con - demn us, does he? For we are saved by grace, not by our deeds."
not to sin a - gain and we need to make a ho - ly life our goal.



you ought to seek the Lord's o - pin - ion. He's the one who holds do - min - ion.
But Je - sus is a right - eous Sav - ior, call - ing us to right be - hav - ior.
Christ taught to show our neigh - bors love, but first to hon - or God a - bove with



He's the fi - nal judge who'll make that call.
"Go and sin no more," is what he preached. Re - mem - ber, sin is up to the
all our heart and mind and strength and soul.



Lord to de - fine, not a per - son - al phi - los - o - phy of yours or — mine. We must love the ones who've



sinned; that's a group we all are in. But sin is God's, not ours, — to de - fine.

The Open Door

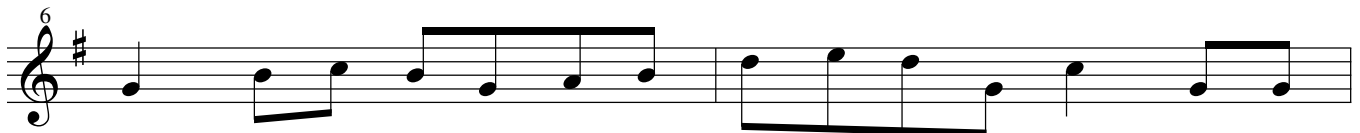
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1. There's a door be - fore you, just a bit a - jar. You can't
2. Past the o - pen door - way dark - ness beck - ons you. You're a -
3. Turn your face a - way from blind - ing world - ly glare. In a



see what lies be - yond the door from where you are; and when
fraid of what might hap - pen if you do step through. From the
while you will dis - cern the won - ders wait - ing there. Through the



God draws you clos - er and he o - pens wide the door, still you
light and se - cu - ri - ty of plac - es you can see, God's door
door God has o - pened up, what now ap - pears so dim will grow



on - ly see the thresh - old there, and noth - ing more. Oh, step out in faith, push
seems to lead to no - where but un - cer - tain - ty.
clear to you if you just keep your eyes on him.



all your doubts a - side. Step through God's door - way to the trust - ing side. You'll



find a fu - ture bright - er than you knew be - fore. Step out in faith, through that o - pen door.

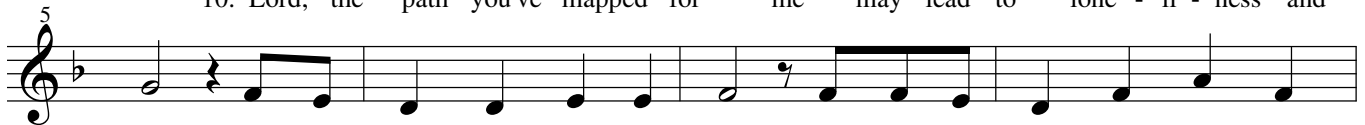
The Uphill Road

Linda Bonney Olin

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1. Lord, you took up - on your back the heav - y cross of Cal - va -
 2. Rough - ly jos - tled by a mob who pelt - ed stones and loud - ly
 3. Weak - ened by the pain - ful trials that had brought you to the
 4. Hands of pit - y touched your face to wipe the blood and sweat a -
 5. At the sum - mit, you were nailed up - on a cross of seem - ing
 6. Lord, I took up - on my back a heav - y cross to fol - low
 7. I'm dis - cour - aged by the jeers of those I thought to be my
 8. Weak - ened by the pain - ful trials that had brought me to the
 9. Hands of pit - y touch my face to wipe my wea - ry tears a -
 10. Lord, the path you've mapped for me may lead to lone - li - ness and



ry, ful - ly un - der - stand - ing where that rug - ged path was going to
 jeered, stum - bling o - ver ruts and rocks that at ev - ery turn ap -
 cross, you were worn out from the strain and faint - ing from the blood you'd
 way. Oth - er hands reached out to haul you up and shove you on your
 shame, but sur - ren - der - ing to death, you glo - ri - fied your Fath - er's
 you, lit - tle un - der - stand - ing what that rug - ged path would lead me
 friends, and I stum - ble on de - sire to fol - low self - ish, world - ly
 cross, I am worn out from the strain and try - ing not to count the
 way. Oth - er hands reach out to lift me up and help me on my
 shame, but if car - ry - ing this cross will serve to glo - ri - fy your



lead, and in meek sub - mis - sion to your ho - ly Fath - er's sov - ereign
 peared, un - der - neath the shift - ing weight of the un - wield - y load you
 lost. In a frag - ile hu - man bod - y you had come to earth to
 way. Min - utes must have crawled like hours as you tried to keep the
 name. By your suf - fer - ing and dy - ing, scrip - ture's prom - ise was ful -
 to. In re - luc - tant res - ig - na - tion to our ho - ly Fath - er's
 ends. It's so hard to keep my bal - ance un - der - neath this weight - y
 cost. Lord, you know I'm on - ly hu - man, so it's no sur - prise at
 way. Still, the min - utes crawl like hours, but I can't speed up my
 name, I will bear it, in your foot - steps, till your prom - ise is ful -



will, res - o - lute - ly dragged your cross a - long the road that wound up - hill.
 held, Lord, you fixed your eyes up - on the fi - nal goal that lay a - head.
 dwell, but that bod - y's fi - nite store of strength ran out, and down you fell.
 pace to the spot they called Gol - go - tha, to your ex - e - cu - tion place.
 filled. Now you beck - on me to walk that rug - ged road that winds up - hill.
 will, now I slow - ly drag my cross a - long the road that winds up - hill.
 load. I must fix my wan - dering eyes up - on the One who chose this road.
 all when my bur - den proves too much for my own strength, and down I fall.
 pace, just one foot be - fore the oth - er, toward some God - ap - point - ed place.
 filled of sal - va - tion at the sum - mit of the road that winds up - hill.

Version date: June 6, 2010

Thy Will Be Done

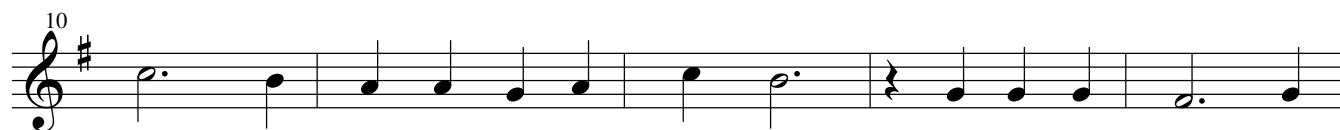
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1. When I re - cite the words that Je - sus taught us,
2. You see, I've heard be - liev - ers tell each oth - er
3. Your Ho - ly Spir - it draws me to the Bi - ble.
4. This is God's will: that I, though un - de - serv - ing,



"Thy king - dom come, thy will be done," I pray. But in my
that grief and ag - o - ny must be our lot. "It is God's
For your as - sur - ance, that's the place to look. Your lov - ing
shall be the heir to heav - en through his son. Be - cause Christ



mind, these words are light - ly spo - ken; I don't sin - cere - ly
will," they say when peo - ple suf - fer. "Re - sign your - self to
will was long a - go in - scribed there, up - on the pag - es
died, I shall in - her - it glo - ry, e - ter - nal life, when



wish for what I say. I hes - i - tate to put my - self in
God's will," they have taught. But if it brings us on - ly pain and
of your sa - cred book. I read that earth - ly trials are tem - po -
this world's race is run. What lav - ish grace! I joy - ful - ly sur -



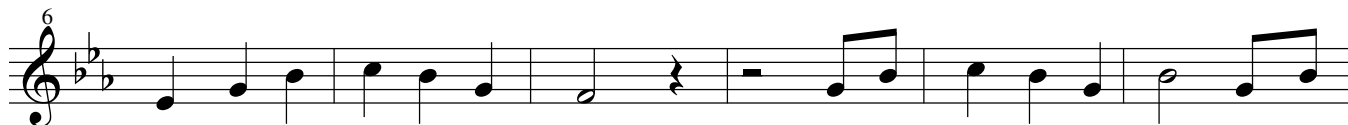
your hands, to tru - ly hope your will is done to - day.
sor - row, how can I pray for your will as I ought?
rar - y. Your will for me is pleas - ing, per - fect, good.
ren - der! With all my soul, I pray, "Thy will be done"!

When the Nothing I Am Meets the Great I Am

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1. On the day when I die, there'll be no place to hide from the
2. If I ev - er be - lieved the Judge might be de - ceived, I was
3. But I won't be a - lone when I kneel at the throne; the Lord
4. So I'll hope at the end that I won't be con - demned; un - de -



soul - search - ing eyes of the Judge. E - vil things that I've done, good deeds
fool - ing no one but my - self, for he sure - ly has heard ev - ery
Je - sus will take up my cause. He will en - ter a plea lift - ing
serv - ing, I may yet be spared, and in spite of my sin God will



nev - er be - gun; I have failed him so oft - en, so much!
cruel and false word; ev - ery blow that I've struck, he has felt.
all guilt from me, for he ran - somed my soul on the cross.
wel - come me in - to the heav - en - ly home he's pre - pared.



No de - fense can I make for my sal - va - tion's sake when the noth - ing I



am meets the Great I Am, but to call out my claim on the Son's ho - ly



name, when the noth - ing I am meets the Great I Am.

You Didn't Just Give Us Light

Linda Bonney Olin
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1. Lord, you did - n't just give us light, you gave us col - ors,
2. Lord, you did - n't just give us sound, you gave us mu - sic
3. Lord, you did - n't just give us smell, you gave us fra - grance.
4. Lord, you did - n't just give us food, you gave us fla - vors
5. Lord, you did - n't just give us touch, you gave us tex - ture,

a land - scape drenched in ev - ery rain - bow hue:
to please the ear and stir our ver - y souls:
A - ro - mas fill the air and pique the nose:
to tan - ta - lize our taste buds when we eat:
a world of ob - jects in - terest - ing to feel:

bright fire - works dis - plays, and pas - tel moun - tain
a lilt - ing lull - a - by, a whis - tle or a
fa - mil - iar smells of home, a mead - ow fresh - ly
the cream - y milk and cheese, the sav - ory fish and
the peb - bles sharp and rough, soft dan - de - li - on

haze, a daf - fo - dil, a blush, the heav - ens blue.
sigh, a sym - pho - ny, a bird - song, thun - der rolls.
mown, the pine - y woods, the per - fume of a rose.
meats, fresh bread, and juic - y ber - ries, tart or sweet.
fluff, warm kit - tens, flow - ing wa - ter, pol - ished steel.

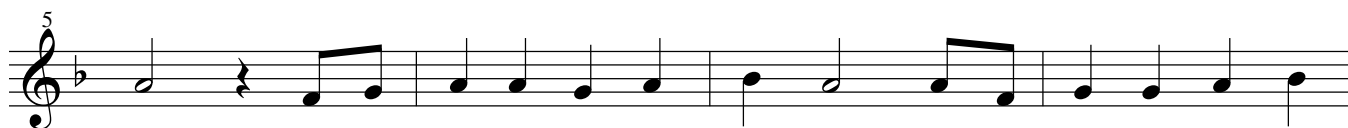
Refrain
Lord, you are not just our God, you are our Fath - er who show - ers us with
bless - ings day by day. Not on - ly do you meet our ev - ery dai - ly
need, you do it in the most de - light - ful way!

You Loved Me First

Linda Bonney Olin
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1. You are Al - pha and O - me - ga, the be - gin - ning and the
2. You're the Au - thor of Sal - va - tion, the Re - deem - er of the
3. Like an un - ex - pect - ed show - er prompt - ing bur - ied seeds to



end. You cre - at - ed earth and heav - en, all of na - ture, all of
lost. You were spit up - on and tor - tured, then you died up - on a
sprout or the gen - tle sun - shine coax - ing flow - er buds to blos - som



men. You're the king - dom and the glo - ry, might - y Lord of all you
cross. Thus, in love you ran - somed sin - ners, paid the price to set them
out, your a - bun - dant love came free - ly, nev - er asked for, nev - er



see, yet you care for low - ly crea - tures, and the low - li - est is
free. E - ven then, you knew that one of the lost sin - ners would be
earned. Now in grat - i - tude I hum - bly of - fer my love in re -



me. You loved me first! How can I not love the one who loved me
me.
turn.



first? You, the Mas - ter of the U - ni - verse, took my soul for bet - ter



or for worse, and I love you, Lord, be - cause you loved me first.