

BOOK OF LYRICS

from original songs on the *Philadelphia Singers* albums

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Preface

From 1995 to 2010, the Philadelphia Church of God produced albums of inspirational music under the moniker of the Philadelphia Singers. All selections were performed by members of the Philadelphia Church of God, and many of these selections had either music, lyrics, or both, written by Church members.*

For the songs where the Church owns either the music or lyrics, we are pleased to collect these lyrics into one volume. This *biblically based* poetry, produced over that 15-year-span, can be a source of inspiration and even contribute to a deeper appreciation and understanding of God's Word.

This volume includes only lyrics from songs where the Church owns the "intellectual property." If a song was recorded that another organization holds the copyright to, the reader can find those lyrics from the appropriate publisher.

Also excluded from this book are lyrics where one contiguous passage of scripture was quoted in the song (e.g., Psalm 139, produced back in 1999, was a direct quotation from the King James Version of the Bible, and the reader can find these lyrics in this public domain Bible). However, if several biblical passages were pieced together throughout the song (e.g., "The Father's Love"), we have included those lyrics.

The reader should note that — if listening to the songs while reading the book — the refrains, or similarly repeated stanzas, have been put in **bold** or *italics* (rather than being printed more than once) to save space.

Finally, the lyrics have been arranged in such a way to follow a certain logical and biblical time order — the intent being to give a profound progression as the reader goes through it.

*After 2010, the Philadelphia Church of God began producing musicals and oratorios, for which all sheet music and lyrics can be found online at www.pcog.org

Antiphon

Lyrics By George Herbert

Let all the world in ev'ry corner sing,
"My God and King!"

The heav'ns are not too high,
His praise may thither fly:
The earth is not too low,
His praises there may grow.

The Church with psalms must shout,
No door can keep them out:
But above all the heart
Must bear the longest part.

Praise Ye the Lord

Adapted From Psalm 150 By Fawn Montgomery

Praise ye the Lord,
Praise God in His sanctuary,
Praise Him in His mighty firmament,
Praise Him for His mighty works,
Praise Him according to His excellent greatness.

Praise Him with the sound of trumpets,
Praise Him with the lute and harp,
Praise Him with timbrel and dance,
Praise Him with flutes and with stringed instruments,
Play the cymbals, those high-sounding cymbals,
Let all that has breath praise the Lord!

Let's Sing

Lyrics By Fawn Montgomery
(Adapted From Psalm 100)

Make a joyful noise, and lift up your voice.
Be thankful and serve with joy.
Come before Him and sing.

**Let's sing for our Father and exalt His name forever;
Let's sing for our Husband, our Lord and King of kings.
Let's smile and sing and make our voices ring
In perfect harmony: Let's sing for the family!**

Know ye that the Lord, He is good, He is God;
He has made us and not we ourselves.
We are His people, the sheep of His pasture.
Let's sing!

Enter into His gates, and into His courts with praise;
Be thankful and bless His name,
Come before Him and sing!

Let's sing for our mother, she embraces all her children,
The fatherless and the widow, and all of those in need.
Let's smile and sing and make our voices ring for all the family.
Let's sing!
Come on and sing, let your voices ring.

Let's sing for our brother as we fight this war together.
Let's sing for all the others who have died so faithfully.
Let's smile and sing and make our voices ring for all humanity.
Let's sing for eternity
—perfect harmony for the family
—all humanity.
Keep singing, together, forever
—for your father, for your mother,
—for your sister, and your brother.
Joy and gladness,
No more sadness.
Everybody, come on let's sing
And make our voices ring.

On You I Wait All the Day

Adapted From Psalm 25 By Geoff Robertson

Show me Thy ways, O Lord.
Teach me thy paths.
Lead me in Your truth and teach me:

**For You are the God of my salvation;
On You I wait all the day.**

O, let me never be ashamed;
I wait on You.
And from all my foes defend me.

Forgive me, O Lord;
Do not remember my sins,
And in Your mercy think on me;
For I put my trust in Thee.
In Your lovingkindness, Lord, be merciful to me.
Lead me in Your truth, and teach me.

O keep my soul, deliver me;
Keep me from distress.
For I put my trust in You;
Lead me in the way you choose;
My eyes are turned to You, O Lord.

Delight Yourself in the Lord

Lyrics By Ryan Malone
(Adapted From Psalm 37)

Delight Yourself in the Lord,
Find your pleasure in His ways;
Commit your life to Him,
And He will fill your days.

**Delight Yourself in the Lord
Make your joy what He requires;
Then will He delight in you,
And grant your heart's desires.**

Rest in the Lord,
Wait patiently for Him;
Put your trust in Him,
And you never shall hunger,
But shall prosper long.

Find your gladness in His laws;
Commend your devotion
And passion to His cause

He will bring it to pass,
If your heart is meek;
You will inherit the Earth,
Your end shall be peace,

Walk with peace in His commands;
Your steps will not falter,
Your faith will ever stand.

Song of the Lamb

Adapted From Revelation 1, 5, 15 By Fawn Montgomery

He's the Alpha, the Omega,
The Beginning, and the End,
The Bright and Morning Star, the Root of David.
He who is and He who was,
And is to come, Almighty,
Who holds the seven stars in His right hand,
Walking amidst the seven churches.

**Great and marvelous are your works, Lord God Almighty!
Just and true are your ways, O King of the saints!
Who shall not fear you, oh Lord,
And glorify your name?
For you alone are holy,
For all nations worship before you.
Your judgments have been revealed!**

You are worthy to take the scroll
And open its seals, for you were slain,
Redeeming us to God by your blood;
Out of every tribe and tongue
And people and nation,
And made us kings and priests unto God,
And we shall reign upon the earth.

Strength and honor, glory and blessing,
Blessing and honor, glory and power
Be to Him who sits on the throne,
And to the Lamb, forever and ever!

Your judgments are manifest;
You're true and faithful, First and the Last.
You're Lord; you're Savior; you're King.
You're the Lamb of God: Worthy is the Lamb!

Deep and Wide

Lyrics By Joel Hilliker

Look around you, open your eyes;
There is a great world to see.
Gorges and mountains, oceans and skies,
Filled with life that is noble and free.

Soft and gentle, stately and grand;
Polished and graced with bouquet.
Moonglow and ice flow, dew on the land;
Fashioned and formed in the richest array,
By our Creator who hears when we pray:

The world is so deep and wide.
Deep is the wonder, wide is the world.

Fragile as flowers, stout as the oak,
Vast as the heavenly span.
Bright as a fire, dark as the smoke;
Strong as the love of a woman and man,
Bound by their Maker to show us His plan.

His thoughts are so deep and wide.

One wonderful mind devised this design
From heaven's throne.
It's so deep and wide,
He gives mankind this beautiful home!

This place is so deep and wide.

Father of Lights

Lyrics By Paula Malone

Off in the distance at even
A glimmer of glory ignites.
A vast tapestry to weave in
As evening falls deeper to night.
Countless lights brighten before me,
and all their splendor declares
Your kingdom, power and glory and the hope awaiting me there:

This is Your Realm, dazzling white!
To order, sustain and command;
Knowing each one by name,
Expanding Your fame:
Praise to the Father of Lights!

Heaven's bright adorning
Unveils His Kingdom each night.
Cling to it when the morning
Has vanished it from our sight.

Through Your stellar plan,
I too will light this span!

This is Our Realm, dazzling white!
To order, sustain and command;
We'll know each one by name,
Expanding His fame:
Heirs of the Father of Lights!

An Autumn Psalm

Adapted From Psalm 84 By Edward A. Collier

How lovely, Lord, unto Thy saints
 Appear the dwellings of Thy grace;
 My spirit in its longing faints
 To be within Thy holy place.
 O living God, from bended knee,
 My heart and flesh cry out for Thee.

The sparrow finds a house of rest,
 And to its warmth she longs to fly.
 And as the swallow builds her nest
 To give her young a place to lie,
 So do Thine altars comfort bring,
 O Lord of Hosts, my God and King.

**Better one day in Thy house
 Than a thousand days without.**

Forever happy, Lord, are they
 Who in Thy house as children dwell:
 Their praises fill the livelong day,
 And still in evening shadows swell;
 Most blessed they, their strength Thou art,
 And Zion's ways are in their heart.

They onward go from strength to strength,
 By Thee supported, blest and cheered;
 Nor falter they, until at length,
 They all in Zion have appeared,
 Lord God of Hosts, my prayer attend.
 Give ear, O Jacob's God and friend.

Behold, O God, our perfect shield,
 And look on Thine anointed's face.
 One day with Thee more joy doth yield
 Than thousands could without Thy grace,
 O Lord of Hosts, how blest is he
 Who dwelleth evermore with Thee.

Song of Faith

Lyrics By Joel Hilliker

Young Abel gave to God above
When Cain in fury slew him.
And Enoch feared three hundred years.
God loved the man and withdrew him.
Praise, praise these men of God
Who lost their lives to bring Him laud.
These, these await the time to take their place in the kingdom.

One righteous man in a wicked land
Of raging greed and slaughter.
God interceded and Noah heeded
And lived through the ruining water.
Faith, faith alone can save
Through effort pure and action brave.
These, these will lead a man to take his place in the kingdom.

Abraham, a faithful man
Of sacrifice and oblation,
Gave up his son to obey the One
Who would make him a mighty nation.
Praise, praise this man of deeds,
The father of all noble seed.
Hail, hail, such faith can't fail to take a place in the kingdom.

What weary strife, this petty life.
The flesh is frail and hollow.
But lift your eyes and visualize
The mighty saints we follow!
Faith, faith, our King awaits
To lead us through the temple gates.
Joy, joy, it's nearly time to take our place in the kingdom!

There *'s* a Stone

Lyrics By Mike Leasure and Fawn Montgomery

On a pillow of stones,
Jacob had a dream
And the Lord revealed blessings to come
He told him his children,
Would be great in many lands
When he awoke, the stones had become one

There is a stone that traveled with Moses
Forty years through the wilderness;
As long as this stone remained in their presence,
The children of Israel were blessed.

**Jacob's pillar stone,
Lia fail, the stone of Scone,
The mighty rock, that great Stone of Destiny;
In this corner stone
Lies a never-ending throne,
Abiding in the royal line for centuries**

There is a stone,
Down through the ages,
By the sanctuary it did dwell
With Jeremiah, it went to the northwest isles
At the time that Jerusalem fell

And there is a stone,
Forsaken by the land,
Even scorned, rejected by some;
The stone will return,
And put an end to every evil,
And bring a better world to come.

Sannah

Lyrics By Joel Hilliker

Lord, what can I say?
 No words would e'er repay this gift:
 These stirrings in my womb.
 A miracle is borne in me;
 You brought fruit from a barren tree
 And made a desert bloom.

What a wonder,
 That from a husband and a wife,
 Love should make a life.
 How excellent, a child!
 Noble honor, precious gift!

What a wonder,
 To see first breaths, first steps,
 Of a priest, a king.
 What a wonder,
 From such a helpless, little one,
 God would make a son.

My heart rejoices in the Lord!
 My lips exult over my foes,
 And give my joy a voice.
 For none is holy as the Lord;
 Nothing is beyond His power,
 Nor lives beyond His grace!

The mighty man should cease to boast,
 To speak of deeds,
 for God marks every word.
 He breaks the weapons of the strong;
 He ruins rich; He crushes proud;
 He brings the lofty low.

The Eternal kills and brings to life!
 He lifts the beggar from the dust
 And sets him on a throne.
 The pillars of the Earth are God's;
 He sets the world upon their shoulders;
 Gives power to His king,
 Makes His anointed strong!

What a wonder,
 That God would realize such a plan
 With modest man.
 How excellent is life!
 Noble honor, precious gift!
 What a wonder.
 The miracle begins so small.

What a wonder,
 To wake a promise from a sleep,
 To hold a future in my arms.
 The grandest duty ever known:
 To teach first steps, first words,
 To a priest, a king, a God.

What a wonder,
 Though I would leave so much undone,
 Through such a helpless, humble one,
 God should raise a son.

Lord, what can I say?
 No words could e'er repay
 this soul I hold.
 What can I do
 but dedicate this life to You?
 Here, Lord: This child is Yours.

Revealer of Secrets

Lyrics By Ryan Malone

The king arose, troubled from his sleep;
He dreamed a dream with mysteries so deep.
He called on his magicians and his sorcerers so wise
To make the meaning plain before his eyes.

His servants said, "Please tell us of your dream."
The king refused and made a stern decree:
"Only if you can tell my vision, then I'll know your words are pure
And that the meaning you will speak is sure."

His servants said, "No man could do this thing."
But this provoked great fury in the king:
He sentenced them to death if none could do what he required.
Then came a man whose words God had inspired.

**There is a God in heaven,
Who gives power unto kings,
And reveals the secret things;
He gives wisdom to the wise,
And has power o'er the times:
Blessed be His name.**

The Prophet Daniel spoke before the throne,
He said, "I have no wisdom of my own;
No mortal man could ever know the secrets of your mind,
This vision was revealed from God on high.

An image great you saw, its head of purest gold;
With breast and arms of silver, and waist of brass so bold.
Its legs were strong as iron, its feet of iron and clay;
Until a stone from heav'n smashed it in that day!"

Now Daniel the interpretation told:
The prophecies of kingdoms to unfold,
Till God sets up His Kingdom which shall stand forevermore,
His government and peace will be restored!

The king stood in amazement of the plan,
He realized this came not from a man:
He said, "Your God is truly God of gods, and Lord of kings,
For He has shown these deep and secret things."

Ya Better Not Run

Lyrics By Joel Hilliker

Ya' better not run from the Lord.

Now Jonah heard the word of God speakin' in the morning:

“Arise and go to Nineveh, and issue them a warning.”

Ol' Jonah feared and Jonah fled and joined a ship to sea.

God sent a storm to toss that ship and smash it to debris.

Ya better not run from the work of the Lord.

“Now Jonah, why the wrath of God stirred against our vessel?

I don't believe the Lord of hosts is one you ought to wrestle!”

Ol' Jonah saw and Jonah said, “This storm is meant for me!”

The crew rose up and took the man, and tossed him in the sea.

Now Jonah saw a mighty fish rising in the deep waves.

It opened up and gulped him down

And pondered him for three days.

Ol' Jonah cried, and Jonah called:

“Oh Lord, deliver me!

I'll take your word to Nineveh,

Just let a man go free!”

Now Jonah pitched upon the land and saw the light of morning;

He rose and went to Nineveh and issued them the warning.

The Ninevites believed the word; They wouldn't have to die!

And that's the lesson, Jonah, now you see the reason why

Ya better not run from the work of the Lord!

The Knowledge of God

Lyrics By Fawn Montgomery
(Adapted From Proverbs 2)

My son, if you will hear, and treasure all these words,
Incline your ear to wisdom and apply your heart to learn,
If you cry out for discernment,
And lift up your voice for understanding,
If you seek it as silver, search as for treasure,
Then you'll find the knowledge of God.

Now if you honor God
With the increase that you grow,
Your barn will fill with plenty
And your wine will overflow,
if you
**Trust in the Lord with all your heart
And lean not your own understanding,
If you seek it as silver, search as for treasure,
Then you'll find the knowledge of God.**

Always remember from where your blessings come
Continue running the race toward the glorious kingdom!

My son, now don't forget, these instructions of the law
For length of days and long life and peace you will recall
If you cry out for discernment,
And lift up your voice for understanding,
If you look to God, then He will look to you.

She 's Wisdom

Lyrics By Rachel Leasure

Just as a young man searches for the right girl,
And lovingly makes her his wife;
So does the new man when he comes out of this world,
And he struggles to start his new life.

So he asked and received,
Then he searched and he found.
When he knocked, she was right there waiting.
Now he's the richest man.

For in his heart the laws of God are there.
Nothing he desires can compare.
More precious than rubies, more profit than gold;
Don't let her go: she is wisdom.

God reigns with love, and He reigns with wisdom,
So turn your heart to understand;
For wisdom begins when you come out of this world,
And she'll save you from the wicked man.

When you ask, you'll receive,
And when you search, you will find,
When you knock, she'll be right there waiting.
You'll be the richest man.

**Pleasant are her ways, her paths will lead to peace,
And he who keeps her, blessed is he.
She is a tree of life to those who take hold;
Don't let her go: she is wisdom.**

Wisdom is too lofty for a fool; without her is sorrow.
Love her and she'll lead you into the World Tomorrow!

For in your heart the laws of God are there.
Nothing you desire can compare.
More precious than rubies, more profit than gold;
Don't let her go!

Choose *Life*

Lyrics By Joel Hilliker

You're starting out through desert sand
Each step a step away from your past,
A step toward the promised land.
The songs of angels quicken you.
The fire before you lights your way,
Inviting you to follow close.

Follow that fire.
Hold fast the way.
With ev'ry step, you make a choice;
Go t'ward the light:
It always guides you
To choose life.

The path is narrow; you're set apart.
Sometimes you'll feel alone
Don't lose heart:
A cloud of witnesses circles you.

In ev'ry trial a miracle waits.
Seek bread from heav'n, drink from a stone.
Sometimes the heat of the desert
is really the warmth of that pillar of fire.

His hand will guide you through the sea,
And lead you to the glory of the mountain of God!

This journey takes the whole of you:
Your will, your work, your sacrifice
And brings you to a paradise.

The Seed

Lyrics By Joel Hilliker

He watched me, tried and proved me, sanctified me,
Protected and preserved me.
Then finally He called me.
I answered.
Then He put within me
The seed of life.

The power that shaped the stars, the skies, the seas,
It started small within me.
But now it's growing
In my heart.
Reaching to the heavens,
A tree, springing from
The seed of life.

The power that healed the sick,
That made the blind to see,
That brought the dead to life—
Now it's moving in me.
Now it's flowing through me,
The seed.

Every day I nourish it,
It sprouts, it spreads, it gives.
Every day I feed,
I learn, I live!

Now it's growing,
Reaching to the heavens:
The seed of love, of joy, of peace, of faith,
The seed of God—
The seed of life.

The Father's Love

Lyrics From 1 John 3:1; Hebrews 1:5; Ephesians 3:14-15

Behold, what manner of love
The Father hath bestowed upon us,
That we should be called the sons of God:

For unto which of the angels
Said he at any time, Thou art my Son,
This day have I begotten thee?
And again, I will be to him a Father,
And he shall be to me a Son?

For this cause I bow my knees
To the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ,
Of whom the whole family
In heaven and earth is named.

Isn't It Just Like a Loving God

Lyrics By Terry Miller

Isn't it just like a loving mother
To learn the art of making clothes,
To dress her children warmly,
And keep them from the cold?

And isn't it just like a little child,
To stay outside and play in the snow and rain,
And when her little body burns with fever,
And her mother holds her baby near her,
She always seems to love her and forgive her just the same.

Isn't it just like a loving father
To work as hard as he can stand,
To give his sons and daughters
All the nice things that he can?

And isn't it just like a loving father
To give us the very shirt from off his back?
And when the little boy runs away,
'Cause daddy wouldn't let him go outside just to play
He always seems to love him and forgive him the very same day.

Isn't it just like a loving God
To want to share his family name,
To give His sons and his daughters
A chance to live their lives again?

And isn't it just like a Father
To pick us up when we stumble and we fall?
When His children go astray,
He's always there to guide them on the way;
Just like a loving father He forgives them the very same day.

Isn't it just like a loving God?

Wise and Noble

Lyrics By Mark Jenkins

I thank my Father for this day
That He hears me when I pray.
I want to be His servant now,
But I need Him to show me how.

'Cause I'm not wise and I'm not noble.
I wouldn't know how to live God's way.
Without His loving hand to guide me.
But He shows me every day.

I thank my Father for His plan
And thank Him that He looks to a puny little man
Who has no strength or might
And guides me through the darkest night.

'Cause I'm not wise and I'm not noble.
But I love God's way.
And I have strength in His great mercy.
Father help me every day.

I thank my Father for the power
He gives me in this final hour.
He helps me learn and helps me grow,
That I might teach the world to know Him.

He makes me wise and makes me noble
And I will learn to teach His way
To everyone in His great family.
Father, teach me every day.

The Love of God

Lyrics By Mark Jenkins

(Adapted From Romans 8:38-39)

Do you know what love is?
 Does it light your way?
 Does it show you the path that God has laid?
 Do you see the hand of our Father
 working in your life—
 through trouble and through strife?

Do you go to your Father
 when you've gone astray?
 Do you know that the God of heaven and Earth
 can be with you every day?

**Neither life nor death, angels nor powers
 Shall separate us from the love of God in Christ our Lord.
 Neither height, nor depth, nor any creature;
 No, none shall separate us from the love of God.**

Do you know what love is?
 Does it light your way?
 Do you keep the commands of God each day?
 For this is the love of our Father
 working in your life—
 through trouble and through strife.

Who shall separate us from the love of Christ our Lord?
 Shall tribulation or distress, the famine or the sword?

Each and Every Day

Lyrics By Leanne Brandon and Fawn Montgomery
(Adapted From Philippians 4:8-13)

Whatever things are noble, whatever things are true,
Anything that's lovely, just and pure,
Of good report and virtue, and worthy of great praise,
Think about these royal things,
And realize the joy they bring,
Each and every day.

I know how to be abased,
And I know how to abound.
From these things, I have learned contentment
In whatever state I'm found.
Anxious for nothing, rejoicing in everything.
For the peace of our God will guard our minds
And guard our hearts through Christ our Lord.

*I have learned through trial, that whatever state I'm in,
To always be content and greatly rejoice,
Through prayer and thanksgiving, persevering to the end,
I can do anything through Christ who strengthens me,
Each and every day.*

The truth that God has given us,
In what we've seen and heard,
Examples of His servants
And their strength by which we learn.
As we please our Father,
He will grant this request:
That His peace will always be with us
No matter what the test, each and every day.

Yes, we can do anything through Christ
Who gives us strength, each and every day.

Friend in Fight

Lyrics By Jennifer Palmer

You're called to the fight,
You face the toughest foe.
Though you strive with your might,
You can't prevail alone.

But friends fall away,
And your courage must abide.
In the heat of the fray
Who will stand at your side?

**Call out for His aid,
His strength will not fade,
Together you'll fight to the end.
Take hold of his hand,
And you'll understand what it means
To have a True Friend.**

Your war rages on,
Temptation closes in.
Your defenses are gone,
Your power grows dim.

You must contend;
Faithfully follow His lead.
On His Spirit depend;
With His help you will succeed.

This Is My Desire

Lyrics By Amy Hallett

Father, hear my prayer.
 I need to know you're there.
 My arms are weak, my spirit tired.
 To be near you, this is my desire.
 Hear my prayer this night.
 Ease my cares and my fright.
 Lift this cloud that's over me.
 Dry my tears so that I may see.

Child of mine, why do you fear?
 Do you forget I'm always near?
 I'd not give you stones for bread,
 I'll always see you're clothed and fed.
 See the flowers of the field:
 I gave the land abundant yield.
 Even Solomon would agree
 He was never arrayed as one of these.

When a sparrow falls from the sky,
 Don't think that I pass idly by:
 For I built their wings, I wrote their song;
 My eyes see when they pass along.
 Yet all the birds till this day
 Could not console me should you fall away.

Make my spirit right.
 Your words are my delight.
 By your Spirit lift and strengthen me.
 Speak your truth, and set me free!

Child of mine forget your fear.
 Remember that I'm always near.
 Tomorrow will come, your pain will leave;
 There's nothing to fear, no reason to grieve.
 Seek my kingdom, love my plan;
 Learn my will for mortal man,
 And I will see you shine!
 To be near you, this is my desire.

Count Your Blessings

Lyrics By Ryan Malone

Once when I was younger
Life was getting gray.
Problems just kept piling up each day.
But then I met a widow,
Whose life had much more pain;
That is when I knew I had
No reason to complain.

As we got to talking,
I was surprised to find,
Though weighed by many troubles,
She was happier than I.
I asked her what her secret was
To always keep a smile;
She said, "Remember this
When you are facing any trial":

**"If you sit down and count your blessings,
You better find a comfortable chair;
'Cause it might take a while to number
All the ways God cares.
And the more time you spend counting,
The more blessings you'll see,
And the lighter your burdens will be."**

"Sometimes you'll get gifts of gold
And sometimes you'll get trials
But blessings come in many different styles.
So when life's problems weigh you down
Here's what you should do
Chalk 'em up as another blessing
That God has given you."

Stick-to-it-iveness

Lyrics By Fawn Montgomery

There's a funny little word that sounds so meaningless,
But the meaning of this word implies such nobleness.
Just to speak this little word invites such happiness.
It also happens to be a key to great success.

Stick-to-it-iveness: It is a quality that we must possess.
It means to persevere and endure to the end,
So when you fall down you must get back up again, with
Stick-to-it-iveness: It will lead you to great success.
And eventually you will no doubt succeed
If you will stick with stick-to-it-iveness.

Keep going the mile, keep doing your best.
Keep running the race with stick-to-it-iveness.
Keep giving your all—don't ever give in,
Because if you do, you never will win!

Keep marching along, there's no time to rest.
Keep fighting the war with stick-to-it-iveness.
Keep giving a smile when it hurts a bit,
But whatever you do: Don't quit!

Stick to the plum, and measure with precision.
Stick to the facts, and make a wise decision.
Stick to the plan, allowing no distractions.
Stick to the end and receive the satisfaction.
Stick to the goal, and strive with all perfection.
Stick to the sign, proceed in that direction.
Stick to the map, and reach your destination;
Stick to the Rock, and you'll build the right foundation.

Keep going along, keep doing your best.
Keep running the race with stick-to-it-iveness.
Keep giving your all—don't ever give in,
Because if you do, you never will win!

Stick-to-it-iveness will help you get through it,
So give it your all, and stick to it!

House of Prayer

Lyrics By Paula Malone and Amy Hallett

When Solomon built a temple for God
In a prayer a vision he told.
Lifting his voice from a chamber of gold.

“Set your eyes, Oh Lord, ever t’ward this house,
Bend Your ear from heav’n and forgive.
Knowing how our hearts lead only to death,
Yet through prayer we learn to live.”

“Lord, when those afar pray toward this house
Grant their request, to Your praise.
They will learn of You, standing in awe,
Reaping blessings from Your ways.”

“Let your hands be strong, o ye that hear these words,”
From its foundation the prophets did declare,
“Let your hands be strong, that the temple might be built,
As lively stones into a house of prayer.”

Serving on our knees, we are that house of prayer,
Offering incense sweet and refined.
By the Spirit joined, a dwelling for our God,
Better than the former, its latter glory shines.

When God exalts this house in that day,
All men shall plead with our garments in their hands:
“We hear you know the way!
Let us follow you, teach us how to pray!”

By My Spirit

Lyrics By Stephen Flurry

He'd walk on stage slowly
To the sound of much applause,
And the spirit moved him at a pace
That barely even paused.

He spoke the truth so boldly,
Causing some to even squirm;
His hoary head and dim eyesight
Seemed only to confirm:

**“By my spirit,” says the Lord.
“Then your mission will be simple.
These lost truths you will restore,
And finish building my temple.”**

His last ten years, he often said,
He learned so much more than before;
He kept the truth so simple,
Just by sticking to the core.

The Bible talks so frequently of starting out so small;
That helps us keep in mind who really is behind it all:

**“Not by might nor power,
But by my Holy Spirit,
His hands have laid the groundwork,
And his hands shall also finish it.
Behold, I send my messenger,
And he'll prepare the way
Before the coming of that great and dreadful day!”**

Faithful Warrior

Lyrics By J. Tim Thompson

Embattled warrior,
Strong arm of the Lord,
Overcomer of Satan,
Against whom you warred;
The chain is unbroken,
God's Word you have spoken;
The truth of our God is restored.

Rest in peace, mighty warrior,
For your battle is won.
Sleep on, faithful warrior,
God's Work you have done.

Prayer of Thanks

Lyrics By Amy Hallett

As I stood upon the mountain,
A crystal stream was flowing there.
As I drank the cooling fountain,
I heard the whisper of a prayer:

**How blessed am I to hear,
How blessed am I to see
Thy words, Thy works, O Lord.**

Should You take me to pastures green,
And lead me by still waters there.
For the wonders I have seen,
I would offer thankful prayer:

For some chose the love of the world
And the mansions they could see;
But the riches of the Elijah
Were the words he'd given freely.

As the world begins to falter,
And the fig tree shows her leaves;
Turn and look beside the altar,
See your people on their knees.

To a Princess

Lyrics By Joel Hilliker

I watch you pirouette,
Dressed up in your fancy dress,
Your tiara touseling your curls.
I smile at your innocence
And charming simpleness,
And I wonder if you realize how special you are.

**You are a princess,
You are a royal child.
This is not make-believe,
You really will receive
A place in a kingdom.**

Children are wonderful,
Filled with all that's possible.
Though this empty world can steal their hope.
But God has a gift for you,
A future that's phenomenal.
Men will tell you different, but believe me, it's true:

A princess is gentle and kind,
Elegant, caring and wise.
A dress or a crown doesn't make you a noble,
It's the grace God gives you inside!

You truly are a princess,
And one day you'll be a queen.

Prayer for the Young

Lyrics By Amy Hallett

I pray for the young. I pray for the child.
I pray for the ones who walk out all alone
And stand here with a smile.
Help them be bold. Help them stand true.
Help them fight to make it till tomorrow,
For Tomorrow's coming soon.

Don't let them be lonely.
Don't let them be afraid.
When all their friends leave them behind,
Show them you stayed.
Help them be strong. Help them be true.
Give them love and hope
And grant them understanding
Till they turn to you.

As we link the future to our past,
And we find that they are one,
We see the old world ending
And the new one soon begun.
There's a fire inside them burning,
To light the narrow way.
And the world we call Tomorrow
They dream about today.

I pray for the young. I pray for the child.
I pray for the ones who walk out all alone
And stand here with a smile.
Help them be strong. Help them stand true.
Help them fight to make it till tomorrow,
For Tomorrow's coming soon.

Victory

Lyrics By Ryan Malone

**Thanks be to God who gives us the victory!
Sing out, make His mystery known.
Give thanks for His marvelous wonder;
His glory and triumph are shown!**

God came from His holy mountain,
With power in His hands;
His brightness shined as the sun,
And now in His temple He stands.

God went forth to save His people,
To lay the wicked bare.
He brandished justice and truth,
And mightily answered our prayer.

God revives His work to declare
To many peoples, nations and tongues:
His vision for mankind
And miracles He has done.

Walk by your faith,
And He shall reward;
The just will prevail in the Lord.

Rise

Lyrics By Ryan Malone

Now we stand on the stones we have raised!

Fires once quenched are now enflamed
By hears a blaze with hope reclaimed.
Within the ash lay glowing embers,
Igniting minds that still remember
The brilliant light that once was famed.

*Iron and stone, brick and beam;
From these ruins we redeem
A glory we can redefine,
A place that ever will shine!*

Now we rise to the heights of our labor.
Now we soar with the splendor once praised.
Now we climb by the history made here.
Now we stand on the stones we have raised!

Stones once shackled in debris
Are liberated by the free,
The voices of this bound creation
Cry out to those who bring salvation:
Ambassadors who hold the key.

These pillars shout! These beams ring out!
These walls resound! The gates expound
The rousing song our voices sound!

I Will Use the Music

Lyrics By Ryan Malone

What is this wonder to stand before the crowd?
What is this moment I'm allowed?
With this blessing, can I learn
To offer more in return?

**I will use the music, use the song!
I will voice the answers, sing them strong!
I will break the silence, and find a way
To show the world the sounds of a better day.**

Can the dreams of tomorrow write the lyrics of today?
Can the strains of a chorus wipe refrains of tears away?
If we listen, can we see
What the future will be?

**I will build the bridge that brings joy to every face,
And use the chords in love to bind the human race.**

The Watchman

Lyrics By Geoff Robertson

On a crisp and starry night, high on the city walls,
Stands the watchman at his post,
To warn the world he lives in,
If danger should approach.

In the darkness that pervades within,
The townsfolk make their best of sin,
As the watchman's fateful eyes scan the countryside.
At a distance, silver flash reveals an army on the ride.

**So make that fateful sound,
and blow your trumpet loud,
for there's trouble on the ride!
But the people of the city
Keep on laughing, keep on dancing,
Though the trumpet fills the night
Of the danger just outside;
While the world keeps turning 'round
For the people in the town;
Who will hear the sound of the watchman?**

Through the night they run,
To make their surprise before the sunrise.

The Fig Tree

Lyrics By Amy Hallett

See the fig tree's branch is tender;
See the leaves brought forth in time.
For the fig tree in the valley
Tells us all that summer is nigh.

The watchman stood upon the tower,
And we heard the trumpet blow;
Saying this is now the hour:
If you're leaving then you must go!

Are you ready to fight?
Does your faith never falter?
Would the world break your heart,
Should it cast you away?
From where comes your might?
Do you stand by the altar?
Does it burn deep inside?
Does it fill you each day?

For you can see the dust cloud rising,
And you can hear the distant drum.
Here's your God, fall in behind Him,
For the hour of trouble comes!

See the end is in sight;
May your faith be strong,
Your burden be light.

The watchman stood upon the tower,
And we heard the trumpet blow.
Yes, this is now the hour:
For the leaves of the fig tree show.

Seize the Hour

Lyrics By Ryan Malone

**Seize the hour,
Redeem the time,
Seek the Lord,
While the day shines;
Lift your heads unto the sky:
Your salvation is drawing nigh.**

See the time approaching,
By the season's telling signs;
Measure every moment,
As prophecies align;

Time delays no longer,
Our Father says to rise;
We must bear this duty,
As we press toward the prize;

Marching ever onward,
Through this open door,
Cry aloud this message:
"You soon shall see your Lord!"

Before the final trumpet,
Let our sound be heard;
Hasten all your labors,
To hasten His return.

Though He comes as a thief in the night
We are the children of day;
And the snare will not entrap those
Who watch and pray.

The Fortress

Lyrics By Amy Hallett

Have you heard there's a temple in the desert?
It stands firm behind the fortress wall;
And they build its walls in silence so the world has never known
The family of God as it has grown.

On the span of mighty eagles' wings God brought us to this land
To shield us in the safety of His hand.
For thousands fall around us, yet here no fear shall come;
In these rocks His saints unharmed shall stand.

And they cry out from their tortured lands,
For their hopes and dreams are burned;
So now's the time we share what we have learned.
A message from the fortress to keep their hopes alive:
"Be not afraid, for soon your God returns."

They say this land is beautiful,
And they say this land is fine;
And the same God who gives water
Once turned water into wine.

They say this land's a garden;
Who can tell us how it grows?
It's a land of hope and miracles;
It's a place, they say, where evil never goes.

As a garden springs from desert sand a nation starts to thrive;
Our purpose stands to keep this hope alive.
Till the world blooms as this desert and all kneel to God on high;
Praise Him for His Work has never died!

And soon we'll break the silence, and the world will come to know
The family of God from the hills of stone.

Freedom

Lyrics By Joel Hilliker

Our ancient fathers slaved,
To realize Pharaoh's dreams;
It drove them to their graves:
They raised his cities, built his ships,
Bore his burdens, felt his whip;
And generations cried out to be free.

You'd made a promise clear:
A land for Jacob's sons;
Their weeping reached your ear.
You spared their children, soothed their stings,
Bore them out on eagles' wings;
Buried all their foes beneath the sea.
And they sang:

**You've given us freedom!
Freed us from our chains,
Broken all our bands,
And given us freedom!
And brought us to our promised land.**

Their story is our own,
For we were captives too, in tribulation sown.
Scattered in a hundred lands,
Crippling under cruel demands;
And humbled, we remembered your decree:

Lord, you promised to defend us;
Those who bound us, you'd avenge us.
Then you said you'd bring us in,
and plant us in the mountain of the Lord.

Then suddenly that day,
The trumpets blew, our shackles broke,
Swiftly we cast off the yoke,
Empires fell in fire and smoke;
Now we celebrate our jubilee!

The mighty God is my strength and song!
He is my God! I will exalt him!
He is become my salvation.

You brought us home!

Son of the Highest

Lyrics From Isaiah 9:6; Luke 1:32-33; Revelation 11:15

For unto us a child is born,
For unto us a son is given.
And the government shall be upon His shoulder
And His name shall be called:
Wonderful, Counselor, the mighty God,
The everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace.

He shall be great,
And shall be called the Son of the Highest:
And God the Lord shall give Him the throne of David:
And He shall reign over the house of Jacob for ever;
And of His kingdom there shall be no end.

The kingdoms of this world are become
The kingdoms of our Lord, and of his Christ;
And He shall reign for ever and ever. Amen.

The Marriage

Adapted From Revelation 19:1-8 By Joel Hilliker

I was in the spirit on the Lord's day.
And I heard the mighty voice
of a great multitude, saying,
"Alleluia! Alleluia! Salvation and glory,
Honor and pow'r unto our God,
for His judgments are true and just.
Alleluia! Alleluia!"

And the twenty-four elders and four living creatures
Fell down and worshiped God
Who is seated on the throne, saying
"Amen! Amen! Alleluia! Amen!"

And from the throne came a voice, saying,
"Praise our God, all you His servants,
And you who fear Him, small and great."

Then I heard what seemed to be
The voice of a great multitude,
Like the sound of many waters,
And the voice of mighty thunderings, saying,
"Alleluia! Alleluia!
For the Lord the Almighty reigns!
Let us be glad and rejoice!
And give honor to Him:
For the marriage of the Lamb is come,
And His wife has made herself ready! Alleluia!"

And an angel said to me,
"Blessed are those who are called
to the marriage supper of the Lamb.
These are the true sayings of God."

Cedar of Lebanon

Lyrics By Dwayne Custer

Like a lone cedar, I stand day and night,
Without a friend in the world, except God of Light.
I'm scorned by the wind and hit by the hail,
Tortured to death by the ax that does not fail.
Amidst a fiery furnace, I am thrown,
My rare wood no longer serves on its own.
No longer can I be home for the creatures,
My stump and my roots are all that's left of my features.

**Isaiah the prophet
Was moved by the spirit
To tell of a day unlike any before.
It's spoken by him as the day of the Lord,
When Christ will return with a mighty sword.**

Upon that great dragon a chain will go,
To bind him and cast him into that pit far below.
No longer deceiving, no longer to blind,
The sons of His glory truth they will find.

Upon that day the cedar will rejoice,
For someone has come that's heard His voice.
Likewise myself I'll be heard that day.
At last with my brother, forever stay.
No longer will he suffer the cruelty of man.
God will deliver through His Master Plan.

A New Day Dawns

Lyrics By Joel Hilliker
(Adapted From Isaiah 60:1)

A new day dawns upon the land;
The darkness lifts its heavy hand.
A people stirs, op'ning their eyes
To see the first Sun of the new day rise.

The fields are withered and the cities burned;
The ruins of ten thousand wars.
Our minds are heavy with the lessons learned;
But now it's time: A new day dawns.

The waste is cleared, the desert blooms;
The peace of old at last resumes.
A thousand years to work the earth
And rear a new world from a better birth.

Dark soil replaces stone and fallow sand,
And gold replaces iron and bronze.
All tears are turned to joy,
And faith of saints is turned to truth:
A new day dawns.

**Arise, shine! For thy light is come,
And the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee!**

What lay obscured in mystery
Is washed in light for all to see.
And hosts of men now fill the streets
To praise the Lord of hosts with holy feasts.

Israel lives safely in her Promised Land;
The King is just to every man.
And living waters flow at His command;
Day after day, a new day dawns.

Plowshare

Lyrics By Amy Hallett

The sun rose from the East repenting westward flight
As it chased away the night.
And saw the rose bloom, and rivers roll across the land
A treasure rising from the sand.

It used to be a dry land
where men cried out in war,
And that plowshare in the garden,
it used to be a sword.

See golden wheat fields, and the mountains drip with wine—
For God has come unto this land.
A man sits resting underneath his concord vine—
Savors labors of his hand.

He hears singing from the mountain,
Songs of praise before the Lord,
As he walks behind the plowshare
that used to be a sword.

A small child follows in his foot prints on the ground—
He smiles as he turns around
Each chance he can he teaches his son wrong from right—
That which is pleasing in God's sight.

The child deeply loves his father, and the lessons of the Lord.
He says, "I know the plowshare, but, Daddy, what's a sword?"
The sun rose from the East repenting westward flight—
As it chased away the night.
And all was pleasing in God's sight.

For the Lord Will Comfort Zion

Lyrics By Geoff Robertson
(Adapted From Isaiah 51:3)

For the Lord will comfort Zion,
He shall make her deserts spring;
Her wilderness like Eden grows,
In peace like a flowing stream,

Joy and gladness will be found in it,
Thanksgiving and the voice of song;
For the Lord will comfort Zion,
And His Kingdom shall be strong.

They'll come to Zion singing with everlasting joy,
Sorrow and sighing shall flee away
As they praise Him with one voice.
For the Lord will comfort Zion,
And the whole world shall rejoice.

For the Lord will shelter Zion,
And there His hand shall rest;
With a cloud by day and a fire by night,
As an eagle guards her nest.

And in that day will they trust in Him,
And them shall He protect.
For the Lord will shelter Zion,
And His people shall be blessed.

Jerusalem He shall defend,
His law shall flow from His Holy Throne,
And of peace shall there be no end,
As the heavens fade and the world grows old,
His truth shall ever be told.

For the Lord will comfort Zion,
As a shepherd guards his fold.

Invitation

Lyrics By Amy Hallett

Come and sit beside the highway near the water.
This was once the narrow path that few men trod.
Now it paves the way for ev'ry son and daughter.
It's the highway to the city of our God.

Come sit down beside the river,
Learn what peace and calm is for;
We'll spend a thousand years forgetting
How to waste our lives in war.

There's no need to set a watch upon our tower.
There a bird has built a nest and made her home.
I've been list'ning to her song almost an hour,
As the people pass by on the streets below.

Fill the streets with children's laughter,
For they played and we could sing;
When they piped they found us dancing,
And we sang before the King:

**Hallelujah, hallelujah,
Long live the King, God save the King.**

And the King came out upon the tower wall,
And He listened to the music of the city.
And He gave an invitation to them all:

Come and sit beside the highway near the water.
This was once the narrow path that few men trod.
Now it paves the way for ev'ry son and daughter.
It's the highway to the city of our God.

Come and join the people walking
The road once narrow now made broad.
Come and join them on the highway
To the city of our God.

Psalm 122

Adapted By Ryan Malone

I was glad when they said to me:
“Let us go to the house of the Lord.”
Our feet shall stand within your gates,
O Jerusalem, Jerusalem.

Jerusalem restored! One united whole!
Here the tribes assemble to praise and thank the Lord.

Jerusalem, our own!
Here are set the thrones of the house of David:
Here the seeds of peace are sown.

Jerusalem, for your peace we pray
That tranquility enters your doors.
Our feet now stand within your gates,
O Jerusalem, Jerusalem.

Jerusalem, renown!
From David’s house abound the thrones of justice
Here in this beloved town.

Peace be within your walls.
Peace be in your palace halls.
May those who love you ever be blessed,
And, in the house of God, find rest.

Streets of a New Town

Lyrics By Geoff Robertson

I think I'll go out on my veranda,
Catch some Sabbath morning sun;
And I'll dream of how it should be today,
But I know tomorrow's not far away.

I think I'll sail out over ocean,
View the land from afar;
And I'll dream of how it should be today,
But I know tomorrow's not far away.

**There's a clean river flowing, green grass growing,
Along the streets of a new town.
And there's an old man, talking with a child,
They love having each other around.
There's a peaceful feeling that nobody's stealing,
Along the streets of that new town,
And I can hear the sound of the earth turning 'round.**

I think I'll climb the highest mountain,
Take a look at the land from above;
And I'll watch the sun go down
And a new day come around,
But I know tomorrow's not far away.

A Hope More Pure

Lyrics By Lee Hochstetler

A dream, my child, is given you
Which many wise men never knew:
A hope instilled within the heart
Of every mortal set apart;

A hope more pure than mountain streams
That flash with dazzling brilliant beams
Of light, that sparkles as they flow,
With crystal streams of melted snow.

The time shall come, and soon will be
When those now blind will plainly see;
When all the sick and lame are healed,
When calves and lambs may share the field

With leopards, lions, wolves and bears,
And no one fears, and no one stares,
For peace shall then be common-place,
The world safe for every race.

Then come, my child, and keep with me this festival of royalty,
And keep the vision clear until you see Him reappear!

He'll feast with us in song and dance,
Of glorious pomp and circumstance,
And give a golden throne and crown
To every king of every town;

This hope more pure than mountain streams
That flash with dazzling brilliant beams
Is hope instilled within the heart
Of ever mortal set apart.

There's a World Tomorrow

Lyrics By Fawn Montgomery

There's a world tomorrow I'm waiting to see
When the kingdom of God will be here.
When the rivers and streams will be healthy and clean,
And the sky will be bright and clear.

There's a world tomorrow I'm waiting to see
When animals are tame as can be.
I won't have to pretend that a lion's my friend,
Because he'll be sitting next to me.

So free, so free, so happy and free
Look away to the day when there's peace and harmony.
When the whole world will sing
to their God and their King
In this world I'm waiting to see.

There's a world tomorrow I'm waiting to see
When laughter is heard everywhere.
When every friend that I meet has a happy family
And the stranger is someone who cares.

There's a world tomorrow I'm waiting to see
When the desert shall blossom as a rose.
When every blind man shall see, every deaf man shall hear,
And truth is something everyone knows.

In this world coming for you and me.

The Wonderful World Tomorrow

Lyrics By Lee Hochstetler

It is coming soon
Just as sure as the moon shines bright in late September;
That the kingdom grand
With a mighty hand will be here so just remember:
*There's a better that is on the way,
And it's filled with praise and beauty;
We can all be there
And the bounty share
So be sure to do your duty.*

**Oh, the laughter and joys of the girls and boys,
With no hint of pain or sorrow,
As the leopards play
With the kids each day
In the wonderful world tomorrow!**

There's a living stream,
There's a joy-filled dream of a wondrous newborn nation;
Where the blind can see
And the lame will be in a dance of jubilation:
Where the deaf can hear,
And there's no more fear in the wonderful world.

There's a peaceful land
Where we hand in hand will beat each sword into plowshare;
We will be at rest
And we'll all be blest with climates fair and bright there,
No more guns are stocked;
And no doors are locked in the wonderful world.

There's a brilliant throne
And we'll have our own!
In the wonderful world tomorrow!

There Is a Time

Lyrics By Mark Jenkins

He has made everything beautiful.
But all things pass away in their season.
There is a time when the desert
Will blossom as the rose;
A time when everyone will sing;
For the desert has become a spring.
Watch now for the time draws close
When all flesh will see the Lord of Hosts.

**There is a time for love and a time for joy
And a time for every girl and boy
To learn the way to truly live,
The way to laugh and the way to give.
There is a time for you and a time for me
To live in peace and harmony.**

There is a time for the harvest,
A time to plant, a time to sow.
A time when God's great truth will flow.
And there's a time to break and a time to burn,
And a time for everyone to learn
That the ways of man have brought us war,
But the Kingdom of God will stand forevermore.

There is a time and there is a place
Where the word of God will flow out
To the whole human race.
It's a time when everyone will sing;
He's coming back: Jesus Christ our King!

Animal Kingdom

Lyrics By Mark Jenkins and Paula Malone

You could pet a lion's hair,
You could hug a grizzly bear;
You could ride a tiger's back,
'Cause you know he won't attack.

We could have a kitty cat:
Leopards, cheetahs—cats like that;
We would feed them ev'ry day,
Just with straw and hay.

**We won't have to fear creatures big or small;
That will be God's way;
We can play with them all.
Animals will all be kind, they will be good friends of mine.
Having pets will be so fun
When the Kingdom comes.**

Wolves will never make a fuss,
Hyenas will laugh with us;
I'll slide down an elephant's trunk
I could even smell a skunk.

You could play with crocodiles,
Snakes or any green reptiles.
On a giant hippo's back
I could take a nap.

You could swim the deep blue sea,
Nothing there would frighten me;
Dive where the great shark goes
Kiss a shark right on the nose!

You could eat some honeycomb;
Even while the bees are home.
We won't have to fear a thing,
'Cause a bee won't sting.

Evermore

Lyrics By Amy Hallett

Hail your life a shining land that rests upon a hill.
By His love and guiding hand
You will be the same way 'til
A river flows whose streams may gladden
The city of our God.

And the world will be at ease,
And the world will be at peace.
And the river will laugh,
And the river will sing evermore.

Hail the streets of David's town
Under alabaster skies.
The river flows through fields of green
Where the lamb and leopard lie.

And a child will never die
Till a hundred years go by.
And the child will laugh,
And the child will sing evermore.

Hail the world in beauty fine
When Jerusalem is come,
Filled with light for those who rise
When the thousand years are done.
A river flows whose streams may gladden
All people of our God.

And He'll wipe away their tears,
And He'll wipe away their fears.
And the world will laugh,
And the world will sing evermore.

All Things New

Lyrics By Leanne Brandon and Joel Hilliker
(Adapted From Zechariah 8 and Revelation 21)

Fear not, let your hands be strong;
In just a little while our God returns.
Jerusalem the holy mountain
of the Lord of hosts
Shall be restored,
Shall be adorned
And made as new.

Judah will be a house of joy,
Feasting with the love
of truth and peace.
The seed will grow and prosper
And the vine will give her fruit;
The ground shall bear her grain
And heavens give their dew.

God's Tabernacle now dwells with men:
They are His people
and He is with them.

Old men walk the city streets,
Gladdened by the sound
of children's play.
And people of all cities come
To praise the Lord of Hosts—
To learn the way
To live and pray,
Devout and true.

The fountain of the waters of life
He'll give,
To anyone who thirsts for the way
to truly live.

Twelve foundations stay the city wall,
Ornamented, rich with precious stone.
Twelve pearl gates
guarded by twelve angels,
Protecting those the Lamb has known.

The city shines like a rare jasper,
The streets are fashioned of pure gold.
The light reaches all nations—
The glory of the Lamb on His throne.
Jerusalem! Prepared as a bride
adorned for her husband!

Each promise of God has proven true,
For all the former things
are passed away.
He ends all death and sorrow,
All crying and all pain.
Wiping tears away,
His love displayed
Makes all things new.

All things are given
to them that overcome,
For God is our Father
and we are His sons.

River of Life

Lyrics By Ryan Malone
(Adapted From Revelation 22)

There's a river of pure water flowing from God's mighty throne,
And the pure living waters are as clear as crystal stone.
In the middle of the street and on the river side is the tree
That bears one fruit per month, and it's called the Tree of Life.

**In the city of our God, the new Jerusalem,
Is a river flowing from God's throne where we will reign.
And whoever thirsts let him drink the water freely,
For the river of living water gives eternal life and peace.**

And the Tree of Life bears leaves that will heal the nations;
And there shall dwell the throne of God and His Son;
And His servants shall serve Him, and His face we'll see;
With His name upon our foreheads, we shall with Him ever be.

In the city of our God there shall be no more night.
And there is no need of a lamp or any sunlight.
For the Lamb and God shall give light to new Jerusalem.
And we shall reign with the Lamb and God forever more. Amen.