HE BOUGHT THE WHOLE FIELD

Verse
He bought the whole field for joy.
He bought the whole field for sheer joy.
A man found a treasure, it was hidden in a field;
He bought the whole field for joy.

Verse
Paul was a Hebrew by birth.
He left his land to inherit the earth.
He sowed God’s Word and when the seed gave yield
In the hearts of a few, he bought the whole field. Refrain

A rich young man searching for truth,
who kept the commandments the whole of his youth,
was promised a Kingdom if he gave away all,
but he didn’t have the vision of Paul. Refrain

The kingdom of heaven we’ve found
is so like a treasure hidden in the ground.
The ground is the people who long to be healed.
If you really want the treasure, love the whole field. Refrain

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DON’T WORRY

Verse
I’ve had a craving since before the world began.
Where shall I find bread that I may eat my fill
and feed my weakening will. Refrain

Lord, I drink and still I thirst for more;
I hear Your living water go rushing past my door.
Give me to drink, assuage my burning thirst
and leave my soul immersed. Refrain

Lord, I’m a pauper before the throne of God.
I am in tatters, my feet are unshod.
I would have virtue to hide my nakedness.
Lord, who will give me dress? Refrain

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BALLAD OF THE PRODIGAL SON

Verse
There was a man and he had two sons; the younger one was but a boy
when he asked for his inheritance that he might enjoy
what life had to offer and he left his homeland. Refrain

The father waited, alleluia. The father waited, the days were long,
his faith grew deeper and his love grew stronger, alleluia, alleluia.
The boy went wild, his ways were free.

He squandered all his property.
Then one day there came a famine, and he knew want
and he knew hunger, and he was lonely. Refrain

The boy cried out: “I’m feeding swine
while my father’s house abounds with wine.
I will go home to my father and I will say
I am unworthy to be called a son.” Refrain

The boy returned to his father’s land.
He longed to be but a hired hand.
Far across the vacant valley the father saw
his son returning and he ran to meet him.

“It is my son, alleluia!
Kill the fatted calf, bring the golden ring,
fetch the finest robe, make merry and sing.
My son who was dead is alive, who was lost has been found, alleluia.
My seed has fallen on fertile ground, alleluia, alleluia!” Refrain

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I KNOW THE SECRET

Verse
I know the secret of the wind that turns my winter awry.
I know the secret of the storm that makes the child in me cry.
Wild, but not ever as bad as it seems.
There’s warmth in the whirlwind that shatters my dreams.
It seldom passes me by.

I know the secret of the hearth that burns the whole winter long.
It feeds the fire in my heart and it enkindles my song.
Faith, so like timber, is gifted with light,
It feeds the fire in my heart and it enkindles my song.

I know the secret of spring in a long winter night.
Faith, so like timber, is gifted with light,
It feeds the fire in my heart and it enkindles my song.

I hear Your living water go rushing past my door.
Lord, I drink and still I thirst for more;
I would have virtue to hide my nakedness.
Lord, who will give me dress? Refrain

Words and music: Miriam Therese Winter
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YET I BELIEVE

Verse
I believe God lay sleeping in the tomb,
waiting until the day should break.
I believe my Father has care of me
and someday, He’ll say, “My child, awake.”

I believe man was born to die over and over again.
I believe that man was meant to cry,
“Amen, my Lord, amen.” Refrain

I believe that the stars are mine.
Love lifts the stars from the night.
I believe there’s always sun to shine,
though sometimes it’s hidden from sight. Refrain

I believe man must go alone, tossed like a wave on the sea.
Yet I believe that man must have a home.
God holds a mansion for me. Refrain

Words and music: Miriam Therese Winter
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GOD LOVES A CHEERFUL GIVER

Verse
God loves a cheerful giver, give it all you’ve got.
He loves to hear you laughing when you’re in an awkward spot.
When the odds add up against you, it’s time to stop and sing:
“Praise God!” To praise Him is a joyous thing.

I believe that the stars are mine.
Love lifts the stars from the night.
I believe there’s always sun to shine,
though sometimes it’s hidden from sight. Refrain

I believe man must go alone, tossed like a wave on the sea.
Yet I believe that man must have a home.
God holds a mansion for me. Refrain

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CD available from mms@hartsem.edu
COME, LORD JESUS
Christ, come quickly, there’s danger at the door,
poverty a plenty, hearts gone wild with war.
There’s hunger in the city and famine on the plain.

Refrain
Come, Lord Jesus, the light is dying,
the night keeps crying: Come, Lord Jesus.

Verse
Want demands a hearing in far too many lands,
The sick go unattended, death deals a heavy hand.
The dreams of men are empty, their cup of sorrow full. Refrain

The world awaits in darkness a mighty burst of light,
to set the lame man leaping, to give the blind man sight.
We have the prophet’s promise,
we await the Prince of Peace. Refrain

The clouds shall send a Savior like softly falling rain,
yet mighty in his power to free us from our chains.
His shield will be compassion, his weapon liberty. Refrain

Verse
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EASTER SONG
My Lord, He died for a kingdom to redeem the hearts of men.
Now my people, don’t you weep. He has risen from His sleep.
He lives again, alleluia.

Refrain
Sing alleluia, the Lord is risen. He is risen indeed, alleluia.
My Lord came forth like the morning with the splendor of the sun,
came triumphant from the womb, from the darkness of the tomb,
the victory won, alleluia. Refrain

My Lord united our mountains with the everlasting hills.
Now the seasons and the sea sing His song of victory,
rocks and rills, alleluia. Refrain

My Lord renewed all creation that had waited late and long.
Now we all with one accord live and love the Risen Lord.
This is our song: alleluia. Refrain

Verse
I know a man who loved to live free.
He pitched his tent by the side of the sea.
Through summer and spring, it stood pretty well.
When winter winds whistled, it toppled and fell. Refrain

I know a man, a cool one to know.
He built his house out of ice and of snow.
In chill isolation his night work was done,
but it melted away with the warm morning sun. Refrain

I know a man who build out of straw,
the flimsiest fellow that I ever saw.
One day a spark set it to flame,
and nothing was left to remember his name. Refrain

COMING, COME TO THE SPRINGS OF LIVING WATER
Refrain
Come to the springs of living water flowing from the heart of God.

Verse
Come from the distant valley to the mountain of the Lord.
Come from the far-off islands to God.
Nations arise, cast the cloud of darkness from your eyes. Refrain

Come with your precious ointment to the mountain of the Lord.
Come with your humble offerings to God.
Come to Him now, hasten to pay Him your vows. Refrain

Come with guitars and cymbals to the mountain of the Lord.
Come with your music, singing to God.
Lift up your voice, ours is the God of Jacob, rejoice. Refrain

Verse
Come to the Promised Land.
Come from the distant valley to the mountain of the Lord.
Come from the far-off islands to God.
Nations arise, cast the cloud of darkness from your eyes. Refrain

Come with your precious ointment to the mountain of the Lord.
Come with your humble offerings to God.
Come to Him now, hasten to pay Him your vows. Refrain

Come with guitars and cymbals to the mountain of the Lord.
Come with your music, singing to God.
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