

HE BOUGHT THE WHOLE FIELD

Refrain

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.

Verses

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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I KNOW THE SECRET

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,
promise of spring in a long winter night.
It's brightness leads me along.

I know the secret of the night coming down like a bride.
One day its dress will be white and every tear will be dried.
Sorrow and heartache will linger no more.
We'll know that newness that we've waited for,
when all our winters have died.

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YET I BELIEVE

Refrain

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."

Verses

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*

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DON'T WORRY

Refrain Don't worry about food or what you are to wear.

Is life not more precious by far?
Christ clothes you in His image and feeds you with His flesh
and loves you as you are.

Verses

Lord, hear me, I am a hungry man.
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

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!"

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GOD LOVES A CHEERFUL GIVER

Refrain 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.

Verses

Peter always made a fuss, Peter was impetuous,
he knew hard times when he denied his Lord.
But hardly had he fallen when he got right up, began again.
Christ named him his successor as his reward. *Refrain*

Jonah was a gloomy sort, he always had a sad report,
he ran from God, he ran and he set sail.
His journey's end was quite abrupt, a fish came by and
swallowed him up.

He spent three dark and dreary days inside the whale. *Refrain*

Holy Job was richly blessed, he lost it all but stood the test,
for Job was steadfast in his misery.

“God gives to me, He takes away,
blessed be the name of God this day.”

And he was doubly blessed for his fidelity. *Refrain*

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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.

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*

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PETER

Refrain

Come to Me over the water, Peter;
walk on the waves of the storming sea.
I know your boat is frail and fragile, but believe in Me.

Verses

I can do anything when faith doesn't weaken.
See, the sea sleeps in the palm of My hand.
My love's a light that leads like a beacon
to the Promised Land. *Refrain*

My people called out from the burning desert.
I turned a rock to a bubbling spring.
He who believes will never be wanting for anything. *Refrain*

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A VIRGIN

Down past the Jordan, two thousand years ago,
the rivers of joy had long ceased to flow.
Mankind was tasting the Lord's avenging rod,
sin had cast man from the face of God.
The dawn of salvation was making its start,
for a virgin bore Christ Jesus in her heart.

One day an angel sought the virgin maid,
said to her, “Mary, do not be afraid.
You have been destined to bear God's Son,”
and the virgin replied: “Be it done.”
The sun of salvation was piercing the gloom,
for a virgin bore Christ Jesus in her womb.

The darkness of night then was driven away
as rivers of light poured from the womb of day.
New life was given to those who believed
in the Promised One she conceived.
The stigma was lifted and Satan was hurled,
for a virgin bore Christ Jesus and gave him to the world.

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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*

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CHRIST IS MY ROCK

Refrain

Christ is my Rock, my Refuge, my Stronghold,
firm as the tree's root that clutches the land.
He who has faith builds without worry,
not like the man who builds upon sand.
I set my house on a solid foundation:
Christ is my Rock, the root of my soul's recreation.

Verses

I know a man who loved to live free.
He pitched his tent by the side of the sea.
It stood near the surf and was washed by the spray,
till one day a wave came and washed it away. *Refrain*

I know a man who loved to live high.
He build his castle near up to the sky.
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*

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COME TO THE SPRINGS OF LIVING WATER

Refrain

Come to the springs of living water flowing from the heart of God.
Verses

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*

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