

JOY IS LIKE THE RAIN

I saw raindrops on my window, Joy is like the rain.
Laughter runs across my pain, slips away and comes again.
Joy is like the rain.

I saw clouds upon a mountain, Joy is like a cloud.
Sometimes silver, sometimes gray, always sun not far away.
Joy is like a cloud.

I saw Christ in wind and thunder, Joy is tried by storm.
Christ asleep within my boat, whipped by wind, yet still afloat.
Joy is tried by storm.

I saw raindrops on the river, Joy is like the rain.
Bit by bit the river grows, till all at once it overflows.
Joy is like the rain.

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ZACCHEUS

Refrain There was a man in Jericho called Zaccheus.
There was a man in Jericho called Zaccheus.
Now the Hebrews, they were tall, but Zaccheus, he was small,
yet the Lord loved Zaccheus, better than them all.

Verses

The Lord went walking one day through Jericho town,
and the people began to gather from miles around.
But Zaccheus, he couldn't see, so he climbed a sycamore tree,
and the Lord looked up and said, "Zaccheus, come down." *Refrain*

The Lord said, "Zaccheus, I am dining with you today.
Zaccheus, I come to your house, come lead the way."
Then Zaccheus, he gave a cheer, but the people began to sneer:
"This man is a sinner, does the Lord seek lodging here?" *Refrain*

Now Zaccheus was small of stature, but he could show,
that a man who is stout of heart can grow and grow.
"If I have cheated young or old, I restore the goods fourfold."
And salvation came that day to his whole household. *Refrain*

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SPEAK TO ME, WIND

Speak to me, wind, of my Lord.
Talk to me, wind, of my Lady and Lord.
I am alone, far from my home,
a child in a storm who is restlessly roaming.
O speak to me, wind, of my Lord.

Speak to me, stars, of my Lord.
Talk to me, stars, of my Lady and Lord.
My little lamp leaps in the night.
If there be no oil, how shall it give light.
O speak to me, stars, of my Lord.

Speak to me, trees, of my Lord.
Talk to me, trees, of my Lady and Lord.
My roots run deep to the land of my birth,
yet every branch lifts away from the earth.
O speak to me, trees, of my Lord.

Speak to me, brook, of my Lord.
Talk to me, brook, of my Lady and Lord.
I'm always running away from my source,
twisting and tumbling and losing my course.
O speak to me, brook, of my Lord.

Sing to me morning and night.
Shout it in darkness and whisper in light.
My Lord is King, my Lady a Queen,
we live in a kingdom that I've never seen.
O sing to me morning and night.

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COME DOWN, LORD

Come down, Lord, my son is ill,
wracked with fever the livelong day.
He is life to me, if You will, drive death away, drive death away.
Lord, do not come to my house, I'm unworthy.
Speak and the promise is sealed.
For when Your Word, O God, is spoken,
he shall be healed, he shall be healed.

Come down, Lord, my soul is ill,
wracked with anguish the livelong day.
All my sorrowing will be still, if You but say, if You but say.
Lord, do not come to my house, I'm unworthy.
Speak and the promise is sealed.

For when Your Word, O God, is spoken,
I shall be healed, I shall be healed.

Come down, Lord, the world is ill,
wracked with bloodshed the livelong day.
Man must struggle for peace until,
You show the way, You show the way.
Lord, do not come to our house, we're unworthy.
Speak and the promise is sealed.
For when Your Word, O God, is spoken,
we shall be healed, we shall be healed.

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SPIRIT OF GOD

Spirit of God in the clear running water,
blowing to greatness the trees on the hill.
Spirit of God, in the finger of morning,
Refrain fill the earth, bring it to birth and blow where You will.

Blow, blow, blow till I be but breath of the Spirit blowing in me.

Verses

Down in the meadow the willows are moaning.
Sheep in the pastureland cannot lie still.
Spirit of God, creation is groaning, *Refrain*

I saw the scar of a year that lay dying,
heard the lament of a lone whippoorwill.
Spirit of God, see that cloud crying, *Refrain*

Spirit of God, every man's heart is lonely,
watching and waiting and hungry until,
Spirit of God, man longs that you only
fulfill the earth, bring it to birth and blow where You will.

Blow, blow, blow till I be but breath of the Spirit blowing in me.

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IT'S A LONG ROAD TO FREEDOM

Refrain It's a long road to freedom, a winding steep and high.
But when you walk in love with the wind on your wing
and cover the earth with the songs you sing, the miles fly by.

Verses I walked one morning by the sea,
and all the waves reached out to me.

I took their tears, then let them be. *Refrain*

I walked one morning at the dawn,
when bits of night still lingered on.
I sought my star, but it was gone. *Refrain*

I walked one morning with a friend,
and prayed the day would never end.
The years have flown, so why pretend. *Refrain*

I walked one morning with my King,
and all my winters turned to spring.
Yet every moment held its sting. *Refrain*

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HOWL, MY SOUL

Howl, you, for the day of the Lord is near.
Howl, my soul, for the day of the Lord is here.
Let every knee be bent and every head be bowed,
for He will come like thunder tearing up the cloud.
Howl, my soul, tremble my soul, in fear.

Weep, you, for He comes to judge the land.
Weep, my soul, for none but the just shall stand.
He will come in a whirlwind to uproot the trees,
yet he will rock my soul as the gentle breeze.
Weep, my soul, for the judgment is at hand.

Sing, you, for the Lord was born of men.
Sing, my soul, for the Lord returns again.
He will breathe new spirit into old dry bones,
trade a heart of flesh for a heart of stone.
Sing, my soul, sing my soul: Amen.

Peace, you, there's no need to be afraid.
Peace, my soul, for He knows of what you're made.
Though mountains crumble when He bares His breast,
in the crook of His arm I will lie to rest.
Peace, my soul, it is the moment for which you've prayed.

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PILGRIM SONG

Man is lonely by birth. Man is only a pilgrim on earth.
Born to be king, time is but a temporary thing,
only on loan while on earth.

Like the wind in the tree, man has been rather reckless and free.
Thrown far and wide, he longs to settle down beside
the stream flowing through eternity.

Like the grass on the lawn, he will pass by the way and be gone.
A lesson to learn, we walk but once, there's no return.
Time is always moving on.

Man is longing for One, for a song and a place in the sun,
a home up above where every day is lived in love,
for rest when the journey is done.

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HOW I HAVE LONGED

How I have longed to draw you to Myself
as when a hen covets her brood,
but you went darting like chicks in a storm,
how could you know that My wing was warm,
how could you know My love pursued.
Refrain Come to Me, My little one, and you will be refreshed
and I will give you rest.

You'll hear me walking on wings of the wind,
see My warm breast in the setting sun.
Night is but shadow of My wings widespread,
My pinions preparing a bridal bed,
when all your toil and tears are done. *Refrain*

Know that I hover at the tip of your heart,
as a mother awaiting a son;
should a mother forget the child of her womb,
the joy when a loved one enters the room,
I'll not forget My chosen one. *Refrain*

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TEN LEPERS

Refrain Ten unclean and nowhere to go.
Ten men cleansed as clean as snow.
One returned to give God thanks, but nine went away.
Verses Ten men, lepers in a Hebrew town.
Ten crying, "Lord, won't you please come down."

No hope near till one fine day,
Jesus of Nazareth passed that way. *Refrain*
"Lord, make me clean," was their single cry.
"See how the whole world passes us by.
No man's home will take us in!"
Then Christ bent down to touch their skin. *Refrain*

Like a tree when its buds come true,
or a patch of spring that is fresh and new,
Christ restored the ones defiled,
gave them the flesh of a newborn child. *Refrain*
God gives gifts to us every day,
favors His people in every way.
Hope restored and pain relieved—
do you ever give thanks for a gift received? *Refrain*

Thank you, Lord, for the summer sun,
for sight and song and good deeds done,
for faith and family and loving friends,
for the day that begins and the night that ends.

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GOD GIVES HIS PEOPLE STRENGTH

God gives His people strength.
If we believe in His way, He's swift to repay
all those who bear the burden of the day.
God gives His people strength.

God gives His people hope.
If we but trust in His word, our prayers are always heard.
He warmly welcomes anyone who's erred.
God gives His people hope.

God gives His people love.
If we but open wide our heart, He's sure to do His part;
He's always the first to make a start.
God gives His people love.

God gives His people peace.
When sorrow fills us to the brim, and courage grows dim,
He lays to rest our restlessness in Him.
God gives His people peace.

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THE WEDDING BANQUET

Refrain I cannot come.
I cannot come to the banquet, don't trouble me now.
I have married a wife. I have bought me a cow.
I have fields and commitments that cost a pretty sum.
Pray, hold me excused, I cannot come.

Verses
A certain man held a feast on his fine estate in town.
He laid a festive table and wore a wedding gown.
He sent invitations to his neighbors far and wide,
but when the meal was ready, each of them replied: *Refrain*

The master rose up in anger, called his servants by name,
said: "Go into the town, fetch the blind and the lame,
fetch the peasant and the pauper, for this I have willed,
my banquet must be crowded and my table must be filled." *Refrain*

When all the poor had assembled, there was still room to spare,
So the master demanded: "Go search everywhere—
to the highways and the byways and force them to come in.
My table must be filled before the banquet can begin." *Refrain*

Now God has written a lesson for the rest of mankind;
if we're slow in responding, He may leave us behind.
He's preparing a banquet for that great and glorious day.
When the Lord and Master calls us, be certain not to say: *Refrain*

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