

Reflecting Light

Sam Philips

Now that I've worn out, I've worn out the world
I'm on my knees in fascination
Looking through the night
And the moon's never seen me before
But I'm reflecting light

I rode down the pain
Got off and looked up
Looked into your eyes
The last open windows
All around
My dark heart lit up the skies

Give up the ground
Under your feet
Hold on to nothing for good
Turn and run at the mean times
Chasing you
Stand alone and misunderstood

Joyful Joyful

Ludwig van Beethoven, Peter Neumann,
Henry Jackson Van Dyke

Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee,
God of glory, Lord of love;
Hearts unfold like flowers before Thee,
Opening to the sun above
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness
Drive the dark of doubt away;
Giver of immortal gladness,
Fill us with the light of day!

All Thy works with joy surround Thee
Earth and heav'n reflect Thy rays
Stars and angels sing around Thee
Center of unbroken praise
Field and forest, vale and mountain
Flowery meadow, flashing sea,
Singing bird and flowing fountain
Call us to rejoice in Thee

Mortals, join the happy chorus,
Which the morning stars began;
Father love is reigning o'er us,
Brother love binds man to man

Ever singing, march we onward,
Victors in the midst of strife,
Joyful music leads us Sunward
In the triumph song of life

Hold On And Believe

Tonya Hudson, David Hudson

You are the God who reconciles us to our freedom
You are the one who sets us free
You are the King of all creation
and You mean it when You say
You'll rescue me

You have a way of doing everything that's greater
You have an end that meets the means
When we all gather here
to sing to You Your praises we can
hold on and believe

Hallelujah
Hallelu
Hallelujah
Hallelujah

We come to You when we are lost in desperation
We come to You to get relief
Your mercy meets us
and we don't quite understand it
but we hold on and believe
help us hold on and believe

When it seems like all is lost and
we cry out to You
You hold on to us and keep us
we cry out to You

You are the God who reconciles us to our freedom
help us hold on and believe

Then all my servile works were done,
A righteousness to raise
Now, freely chosen in the Son,
I freely choose His ways.

To see the Law by Christ fulfilled,
To hear His pardoning voice,
Changes a slave into a child
And duty into choice.

Revelation Song

Jennie Lee Riddle

Worthy is the Lamb who was slain. Holy, holy is He.
Sing a new song to Him who sits on
Heaven's Mercy Seat.

Holy, Holy, Holy is The Lord, God Almighty.
Who was and is and is to come.
With all creation I sing, Praise to The King of Kings,
You are my everything. And I will adore You.

Clothed in rainbows, of living color.
Flashes of lightning, rolls of thunder.
Blessing and honor, strength and
glory and power be,
To You, the only wise King.

Filled with wonder, awestruck wonder,
At the mention of Your Name.
Jesus, Your Name is power, breath and living water.
Such a marvelous mystery.

Love Constraining To Obedience

Words: William Cowper, Music: Tonya Hudson

No strength of nature can suffice
To serve the Lord aright
And what she has, she misapplies,
For want of clearer light.

How long beneath the Law I lay
In bondage and distress
I toiled the precept to obey,
But toiled without success.

Then to abstain from outward sin
Was more than I could do
Now if I feel its power within
I feel I hate it too.