

Away From Me

Tonya Hudson

It seems your disillusion
is all about the chair
you aren't allowed to sit there
you aren't supposed to care
you're red-faced and amazed
his honor has allowed
the price to be horrendous
and holds you to your vows to

The quiet takes you over
'til there's nothing you can say
it didn't happen this time
it might not be today
the absence is so black
you can't see past your face
the commonplace assurances
don't fill up the space (still he says)

smile, create, enjoy, be free
you cannot stay away from me
so smile, create, enjoy, be free
you cannot stay
away from me

you belong to me
you belong to me

The Earth Is Yours

Michael Gungor

Your voice it thunders
The oaks start twisting
The forest sounds with
cedars breaking
The waters see You
and start their writhing
From the depths a song is rising

Now it's rising from the ground

Holy, Holy
Holy, Holy Lord
The earth is Yours and singing
Holy, Holy

Holy, Holy Lord
The earth is Yours
The earth is Yours

Your voice it thunders
The ground is shaking
The mighty mountains
now are trembling
Creation sees You
And starts composing
The fields and trees they start rejoicing.

Now it's rising from the ground
Now it's rising from the ground
Hear us crying out
Hear us crying out

Desert Song

Brooke Fraser

This is my prayer in the desert
When all that's within me feels dry
This is my prayer in my hunger and need
My God is the God who provides

And this is my prayer in the fire
In weakness or trial or pain
There is a faith proved
Of more worth than gold
So refine me Lord through the flame

And this is my prayer in the battle
When triumph is still on it's way
I am a conqueror and co-heir with Christ
So firm on His promise I'll stand

This is my prayer in the harvest
When favor and providence flow
i know I'm filled to be emptied again
The seed I've received I will sow

And I will bring praise
I will bring praise
No weapon formed
against me shall remain
I will rejoice
I will declare

God is my victory and He is here

All of my life
In every season
You are still God
I have a reason to sing
I have a reason to worship

My Hope Is In The Lord

Tonya Hudson, Words by Norman J. Clayton

My hope is in the Lord
Who gave Himself for me,
And paid the price of all my sin
at Calvary.

No merit of my own
His anger to suppress.
My only hope is found in Jesus'
righteousness.

And now for me He stands
Before the Father's throne.
He shows His wounded hands and names me
as His own.

His grace has planned it all,
'Tis mine but to believe,
And recognize His work of love
and Christ receive.

For me He died,
For me He lives,
And everlasting life He gives
For me He died,
For me He lives,
And life and light He freely gives.

Awake My Soul

Sandra McCracken

The image of God invisible
The firstborn of all life
Before and within,
He holds it all in

One name, one faith, one Christ

I trust no other source or name
Nowhere else can I hide
This grace gives me fear,
and this grace draws me near
And all that it asks it provides

When I stand on the edges
of Jordan
With the saints
and the angels beside
When my body is healed
and the glory revealed
Then still I can boast only Christ

No one is good enough
To save himself
Awake my soul tonight
To boast nothing else

No seam in this garment
All my rags to hide
No less than Your love
For Jesus is mine

To Boast Nothing Else
To Boast Nothing Else
To Boast Nothing Else