If I Really Believed (The Scary Song) Tonya Hudson

If I really believed, the future'd be more than what happens next The sun would be sunny, not too little shade And the days could be usefully spent.

If I really believed, the colors would change from beige and gray from slightly blurry to crisp black and white and stunningly stunningly red

The other shoe could drop all day long The monsters under the bed sing a song Around the next corner would hold my adventures And nothing would scare me at all,

At all at all At all at all Around the next corner would hold my adventures And nothing would scare me at all.

If I truly believed, the mountains would climb, the seas would sail The rooster would crow and the marathon start and be racingly, racingly swell

the deep gloomy hours; come every night the monsters jump out, just to give me a fright

If I really believed, the flood gates would burst, the glasses would gleam in their half-empty fullness, the view could be seen and it's shockingly, shockingly . . copyright 2013

Steadfast

Joshua Silverberg, Leslie Jordan, and Sandra McCracken

I will build my house whether storm or drought on the rock that does not move I will set my hope in your love, O Lord and your faithfulness will prove

You are steadfast, steadfast

By the word you spoke all the starry host are called out by name each night In your watchful care I will rest secure as you lead us with your light

I will not trust in the strength of kings On your promise I will stand I will shout for joy, I will raise my voice Hallelujah to the Lamb!

In the moment of emptiness all was fulfilled In the hour of darkness Your light was revealed In the presence of death Your life was affirmed In the absence of holiness, You are still God

Come Expected Jesus

Music by Tonya Hudson, by Charles Wesley

Come, Thou long expected Jesus, born to set Thy people free; from our fears and sins release us, let us find our rest in Thee.

Israel's strength and consolation, hope of all the earth Thou art; dear desire of every nation, joy of every longing heart.

Born Thy people to deliver, born a child and yet a King, born to reign in us forever, now Thy gracious kingdom bring.

By Thine own eternal spirit rule in all our hearts alone; by Thine all sufficient merit, raise us to Thy glorious throne.

Born is the King of Israel (4x) **Our Great God** Fernando Ortega and Mac Powell

Eternal God unchanging mysterious and unknown Your boundless love Unfailing in grace and mercy shown Bright seraphim in ceaseless flight Around Your glorious throne They raise their voices day and night In praise to You alone

Lord we are weak and frail Helpless in the storm Surround us with Your angels Hold us in Your arms Our cold and ruthless enemy His pleasure is our harm Rise up O Lord and he will flee Before our sovereign God

Let every creature in the sea And every flying bird Let every mountain Every field and valley of the earth Let all the moons and all the stars In all the universe Sing praises to the living God Who rules them by His Word

Hallelujah glory be to our great God Hallelujah glory be to our great God **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