Angels

Words and Music by BROWN BANNISTER, GARY CHAPMAN, AMY GRANT and MICHAEL W. SMITH

With energy $J = 108$

1. "Take this man to prison," the man heard Herod say,
   and
   (2.) only knows the times my life was threatened just today,
   a

then four squads of soldiers came and carried him away.

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up between two watchmen
misses all around me,

Peter tried to sleep,... but be-
accidents unknown,... though I

yond the walls... an endless pray'r was lifting for his keep...
never see... with human eyes the hands that lead me home...

light cut through the darkness... of a lonely prison cell,
know they're all around me,... all day and through the night,... when the

chains that bound... the man of God... just opened up... and fell,... and
enemy is closing in... I know sometimes... they fight... to
run-ning to his peo-ple, be-fore the break of day, there was
keep my feet from fall-ing, I'll nev-er turn a-way, if you're

on-ly one thing on his mind, on-ly one thing to say:
ask-ing what's pro-tec-t-ing me, then you're gon-na hear me say: (Got His)

An-gels watch-ing ov-er me, ev-'ry move I make.

an-gels watch-ing ov-er me.
An - gels watch - ing ov - er me, ev - 'ry step I take:

3rd time to

2. God

Gmaj7  G7sus4
Angels watching over me.

Angels watching over me.

Got His

Coda

Angels watching over me, angels watching over me.

mp cresc.
angels watching over me, angels watching over me. Though I never see with human eyes, the hands that lead me home.

Repeat and fade
Optional C ending
Arms of Love

Words and Music by GARY CHAPMAN, MICHAEL W. SMITH and AMY GRANT

Rubato, with much expression

Em(add9)

Slowly, with meaning

Dsus

1. Lord, I'm really glad you're here,

freely

In tempo

simile

I hope you feel the same when you see all my fear, and how I've

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failed, I fall sometimes. It's hard to walk in shifting sand,

2. Storms will come and storms will go,

I miss the rock, and find I've nowhere left to stand, and start to

wonder just how many storms it takes until I fin'ly

cry. Lord, please help me raise my hands, so you can pick me

know you're here always. Even when my skies are far from

slight ritard a tempo

up, gray, I can stay, hold me tight there;
I have found a place where I can hide,

In the place I found where I can hide,

It's safe inside your arms of love.

Like a child who's held throughout a storm,

You keep me warm in your arms of love.

I have found a place where I can hide,

In the place I found where I can hide,

It's safe inside your arms of love.

Like a child who's held throughout a storm,

You keep me warm in your arms of love.
Praise to God whose love was shown,
Who sent His Son to earth.
Jesus left His rightful throne,
Became a man by birth.

Words and Music by AMY GRANT
and MICHAEL W. SMITH

Stately \( \frac{\text{quarter note}}{4} = 132 \)

No chord

Am F C/G G7 C

No chord

G/B Am F C/G G7 C

G/B Am F C/G G7 C

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Baby Son, all creation praised Him flowing

God incarnate, come, come to Bethlehem

Still a higher call had He, delivered

liv'rance from our sins. Come to set all people
free from Satan's hold within. For by the 
sin of man we fell, by the Son of God He 
crushed the pow'r of Hell, death we fear no 
no chord the 
more. Now we stand with strength, with pow'r,
Deed.
For the babe, the Son, the Savior King is ris’n,
Christ is Lord indeed.

Gradual desc.
Doubly Good...To You

Moderately, in four \( \frac{d}{d} = 72 \)

Words and Music by
RICHARD MULLINS

1. If you see the moon rising
2. And if you look in the mirror at the
gently on your fields,
end of a hard day,

if the wind blows softly on your face,
and you know in your heart you have not

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lied.

And if you gave love freely, if you
the-dral bells peal,
earned an honest wage,
and the moon has risen to her
place, side,
you can thank the Father for the things.

that He has done,
and thank Him for the things He's yet to do.
And if you find a love that's tender, if you find
someone who's true, thank the Lord, He's been doubly good to you.

1. C G G7 C Cm 3fr.

You can thank the Father for the things that He has done,
and thank Him for the thing's He's yet to do.

And if you find a love that's tender,
if you find someone who's true,
thank the Lord,

He's been doubly good to you.
Thank the Lord,
He's been doubly good to you.
El Shaddai

In two, with much expression \( \textit{d} = 60 \)

Words and Music by MICHAEL CARD
and JOHN THOMPSON

---

El - Shad-dai, _
---

El - El-yon na A - do - nai, _
---

age to age you're still the same, by the pow-

---

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er of the name. El-Shad-dai, El-Shad-dai

er-kam-ka na Adonai, we will

praise and lift you high. El-Shad-dai.

Through your love and through the ram, you saved the son—
of Abraham, through the power of your hand.

you turned the sea into dry land. To the out-

cast on her knees you were the God who really sees,

and by your might you set your children free.

El-Shaddai,
Through the years — you made — it clear — that the time —

of Christ — was near, — though the peo — ple could — n’t see —
what Messiah ought to be. Though your Word

contained the plan, they just could

not understand, your most awesome work was done

moltoritard

in the frailty of your Son, El Shad-dai,
El-Shaddai, El-Elyon, na Adonai,
age to age, you're still the same, by the power of the name.
El-Shaddai, El-Shaddai,
er-kam-kana Adonai, I will

Dm  Dm/F  G  G/B  C  C/E
a tempo

F  F/A  Bb  Bb/D  E7  E7/G#

Am  G/B  A/C#  Dm  Dm/F  Am/F

G  G/B  C  C/E  F  F/A
praise you till I die, El-Shad-dai.

El-Shad-dai.
Fat Baby

Words and Music by STEVE MILLIKAN and ROD ROBISON

Jazz swing in two \( \frac{2}{4} \)  \( d = 63 \)

I know a man, may-be you know him too, you nev-er can tell, he might
e-ven be you. He knelt at the al- tar and that was the end, he's

saved, and that's all that mat- ters to him. His spir-i-tual tum- my, it
can't take too much, one day a week he gets a spiritual lunch. On

Sunday he puts on his spiritual best, and gives his language a spiritual rest.

(He's just a fat,) He's just a fat little baby, (Waa waa waa)

he wants his bottle and he don't mean maybe. He's sampled solid food
once or twice, but he says doctrine leaves him cold as ice. He's been
baptized, sanctified, redeemed by the blood, but his daily devotions are
stuck in the mud. He knows the books of the Bible, and John three sixteen, he's got the
biggest King James you've ever seen. I've always wondered if he'll
grow up some-day, he's ma-ma's boy, and he likes it that way.

If you hap-pen to see him, tell him I said, "He'll nev-er grow if he nev-er gets fed."

(He's just a fat-

He's just a fat lit-tle ba-

by. (Fat lit-tle ba-by.)

he wants his bot-tle, and he don't mean may-be.
He's sampled solid food once or twice, but he says doctrine leaves him cold as ice.

Fat, fat, fat, fat,

He's just a fat, fat, fat, fat, fat, fat,

fat, fat, fat, fat, fat, fat, fat, fat,

fat, fat, fat baby.
Father's Eyes

Words and Music by GARY CHAPMAN

1. I may not be every mother's dream
2. On that day when we will pay for all

for her little girl, and my face may not grace
the deeds we have done, good and bad they'll all

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the mind of every one in the world: But
be had to see by every one.

that's alright as long as I can have one wish I pray,
when you're called to stand and tell just what you saw in me:

when people look inside my life,
more than anything I know.

want to hear them say:
want your words to be:

She's got her Fa-
(She had) her Fa-
- ther's eyes. her Fa- ther's eyes.

Eyes that find the good in things when

_good is not around, eyes that find the source_

_of help when help just can't be found._
Eyes full of compassion, seeing every pain,
knowin’ what you’re goin’ through and
feelin’ it the same.
Just like my Father’s eyes,
my Father's eyes,
just like my Father's eyes.
Father's eyes, my Father's eyes.
my Father's eyes,

just like my Father's eyes.
Find A Way

Words and Music by MICHAEL W. SMITH and AMY GRANT

Rock \( \text{d} = 126 \)

N.C.

tell me your friends—are distant,
you tell me your man’s untrue—

1. You

2. I know this life—is a strange thing,
I can’t answer all—the whys—
you tell me that you've been walked on, and how-
tragedy always finds me, taking

So you stand here an angry young woman, taking all the pain-

in a gain by surprise.

I could stand here an

accented

too heart.

I hear you saying you want to see changes,

But I know that love can bring changes,
but you don't know how to start. Love—
and so we've got to move on.

Repeat on D.S. G7
(F bass)

—I will find a way,
(1.3.) love will find a way.
(2.4.) love can make a way.

I know it's hard to see the past and still believe,
Leave behind the doubt, love's the only out,
love—

is gonna find a way. Love—
will surely find a way.
If our God, His Son not sparing,
came to rescue you, is there any circumstance that He can't see you
through? Love will find a way,
love will find a way.
love will make a way.

I know it's hard to see the past.
Leave behind your doubt, love's.

and still believe, love is gonna find a way.
the only out, love will surely find a way.

Repeat and fade (alternating endings)

1.

2.

Love

Love
I Have Decided

With conviction \( \frac{\text{C}}{\text{F/C}} \) \( \frac{\text{C}}{\text{F}} \) \( \frac{\text{C}}{\text{C}} \) \( \frac{\text{F}}{\text{G}} \) \( \frac{\text{C}}{\text{F}} \) \( \frac{\text{C}}{\text{F/C}} \) \( \frac{\text{F}}{\text{C}} \) \( \frac{\text{F}}{\text{C}} \)

I have decided I'm gonna live like a believer, turn my back

on the deceiver, I'm gonna live what I believe. I have de-

cided be-in' good is just a fable, I just can't

Words and Music by MICHAEL CARD

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'cause I'm not able, I'm gonna leave it to the Lord.

1. There's a wealth of things that I profess, I
   (2.) get the game of being good, and

said that I believed, but deep inside I never changed, I
your self-righteous pain, 'cause the only good inside your heart is the
guess I'd been deceived. 'Cause a voice inside kept tellin' me that

good that Jesus brings. When the world begins to see you change don't ex-

I'd change by and by, but the spirit made it clear to me that

pect them to applaud, just keep your eyes on Him and tell yourself. I've be-

kind of life's a lie. I have decided I'm gonna live

come the work of God.

like a believer, turn my back on the deceiver, I'm gonna
live what I believe. I have decided being good

is just a fable. I just can't 'cause I'm not able, I'm gonna

leave it to the Lord.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Am7 Em7 F(add9)</th>
<th>Am7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>D.S.al Coda</td>
<td>CODA</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

2. So for-

I have de-
I'm gonna live like a believer, turn my back on the deceiver, I'm gonna live what I believe. I have decided bein' good is just a fable, I just can't 'cause I'm not able, I'm gonna live what I believe. I have decided.
I Love A Lonely Day

Moderato, with meaning

N.C.

C/D

Dm7

F/G

G7

mp

1. T. V.'s off— at one
(2.) ev'ry where,
A. M.,
one more day a-
lucky lonely

F/C

C

G/B

Am7

C/D

Dm7

with Pedal

lone
ones
again.
who care,
The road gets long-er
ev'-ry-day,
you've got all you need
and more,
why'd I have to get away?  But I have found a
some-one to be lone-ly for.  _Some-one cries for

com-fort here,____  sol-i-tude can be so dear,
you to hear,____ take your heart, and wipe the tear.

lone-li-ness is not so blue  when it puts my mind
Give them some-one they can miss,  give them love, and sing

on you.  I love a lone-ly day,
it makes me think of you. All alone,
I can easily find your love, I love.
I love a lonely day, it chases me to you,
it clears my heart, lets my ver-
It's you.

2. Lonely people

It's you.

I love a lone-

It's you.

N.C.
In A Little While

Words and Music by GARY CHAPMAN, SHANE KEISTER, BROWN BANNISTER and AMY GRANT

With hope \( \frac{d}{d} = 72 \)

\[
\begin{array}{cccccccc}
F major 7 & G & E minor & G/B & A(add9) & D minor 7 & B flat minor & E/G sharp
\end{array}
\]

\[
\begin{array}{cccccccc}
A & B flat dim 7 & B minor 7 & C flat dim 7
\end{array}
\]

1. Got a ticket coming home, wish the officer had
2. Boy, that letter hit the spot, made me think of all I've

\[
\begin{array}{cccccccc}
C flat minor & D flat dim 7 & F flat minor & C flat minor 7 & B minor 7 & D sharp flat
\end{array}
\]

known, what a day to day has been.
and all that waits for me.
Then I stumbled through the door, dropping junk mail on the floor,

Guess I've known it all day long, wondering where my thoughts went wrong,

But then your letter caught my eye,

brought the hope in me to life, 'cause you half-way through the night,

reaching toward the lamp, the light, picking stronger

know me very well, and I bet you wrote me, just to tell me up the Word I find here's another letter to remind me
In a little while we'll be with the Father, can't you see Him smile?

In a little while we'll be home forever, in a while.

We're just here to learn to love Him, we'll be home in just a little while.

while.
Days like these — are just a test of our will,

will we walk — or will we fall?

Well, I can almost see the top of the hill,

and I believe it's worth it all!
In a little while we'll be with the Father, can't you see—Him smile?

In a little while we'll be home forever, in a while.

We're just here to learn to love Him, we'll be home in just a little while.

while.
In a little while we'll be with the Father, can't you see Him smile?

In a little while we'll be home forever, in a while.

We're just here to learn to love Him, we'll be home in just a little,

we'll be home in just a little while.
Jehovah

Flowing, with purpose  \( \frac{\text{\textdollar}}{} = 138 \)

* \((C\# \text{in bass})\)

\((D \text{in bass})\)

\((C \text{in Bass})\)

* end pedal in bass

Words and Music by
GEOFFREY P. THURMAN
1. Consider the lilies of the field,
(2.) consider the creatures of the air,
(3.) consider the lilies of the field,

for Solomon dressed in royal robe
for all of the diamonds in all
for how much more does He love His own,

the earth has not the worth of them.
if Yahweh cares for them.
Consider the lilies of the field,
Consider the creatures of the air,
Consider the creatures of the air,

He takes after each and every need,
Jehovah loves them with tender hands,
He takes after each and every need,

Leave all your cares behind;
If we ask Him for bread,
Fmaj7

seek Him and you will find your Father

His touch is always there to see you

will He give us a stone? Je-hovah

1. Asus4 A

loves you so.

2. Con-through the night.

And Je-

2a

Asus4 A Asus4 A

Asus4 A #1
Dmaj7  Bm7  C#m7  A  Dmaj7  Bm7  C#m7

vah I love you so, and Jesus I want you to know,

A  Fmaj7

all you've done for me to set me free, I'll

Gm7 3fr.  A

never let you go. And Jehovah

Gm7 3fr.  A  mp  D.S.

never let you go.  3. Con

mp
never let you go.

Jehovah, I love you so,

and Jesus I want you to know all you've done.
for me to set me free,

I'll never let you go.

And Jehovah I love you so,

and Jesus I want you to know.
Love Of Another Kind

Words and Music by RICHARD MULLINS, WAYNE KIRKPATRICK, GARY CHAPMAN and AMY GRANT

Fast, with excitement \( \frac{\text{j}}{4} = 160 \)

\( \text{C bass} \)

\( \text{Dm bass} \)

\( \text{G bass} \)

\( \text{F bass} \)

\( \text{G bass} \)

\( \text{C bass} \)

They say love is cruel,
They say love brings hurt,
They say love won't last,

They say love
They say love
They say love

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3rd time to 

is rather fragile, but I've found in you
brings healing, understanding, I have

is never ending, 'cause in you

love of another kind.

love of another kind.

The love I know is a love-

so few discover, they need to know
Jesus' love is like no other.

love of another kind.

They would change their tune, they would add another measure, if they only knew this love.
of another kind. The love I know is a love-
so few discover, they need to know
Jesus' loves them like no other.

N.C.
mp
They say love is cruel,
they say love is rather fragile, but I've found

in you a love of another kind.

N.C.
They say love brings hurt, I say love

brings healing, understanding first it's a
love of another kind.
They say love
They would change.

won't last, their tune,
I say love is never ending.
they would add another measure.

'cause in you, I have a love of another kind.
if they only knew this love of another kind.

This love of another kind,
a love of another kind,

of another, a love of another kind.

Give me love.

Repeat and fade

You say love.
Old Man's Rubble

Words and Music by
BROWN BANNISTER

Boldly \( \text{\textit{d}} = 72 \)

Are you liv-in' in an old man's rubble? Are you

list-en-in' to the fa-ther of lies?

1. Are you walk-in' with un-nec-es-sar-y bur-dens? Are you try-in' to take them up-on your-self?
2. Are you puz-zled by the way that you're be-hav-in'? Do you won-der why you do... the things you do?

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If you are then you're living in bondage and you know that's bad for your spiritual health. Are you troubled by your lack of resistance? Do you feel that something's got a hold on you?

Are you trying to live by your emotions? Are you putting your faith in what you feel and see? Well deep within you there's a spiritual battle, there's a voice of the darkness and a voice of the light.

Then you're living just to satisfy your passions, and you'd better be careful 'cause you're being deceived. And just by listening you've made a decision, 'cause the voice you hear is gonna win the fight.

Are you living in an old man's rubble? Are you listening to the father of lies?
If you are then you're headed for trouble, if you listen too long, you'll eventually die.

Are you livin' in an old man's rubble? Are you listenin' to the father of lies?

If you are then you're headed for trouble, if you listen too long you'll eventually

die.

If you're livin' as a new creation, if you're
Listenin' to the Father of light; Then you're livin' in a mighty fortress and you're

gonna be clothed in power and might. Are you livin' in an old man's rubble? Are you

listenin' to the father of lies? If you are then you're headed for trouble, if you

listen too long you'll eventually die. If you're livin' as a new creation, if you're
listen' to the Father of light; Then you're livin' in a mighty fortress, and you're gonna be clothed in power and might. Are you livin' in an old man's rubble? Are you listen' to the father of lies? If you are then you're head-ed for trouble, if you listen too long you'll eventually die. listen too long you'll eventually die.
Sing Your Praise To The Lord

Adapted from J.S. Bach’s Fugue No. 2 in C minor, WTC Vol. I

In a steady four, with excitement \( \frac{\dot{} \cdot \cdot \cdot}{\cdot \cdot \cdot} = 88 \)

Words and Music by RICHARD MULLINS

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Sing your praise to the Lord, come on every body, stand up and sing one more hallelujah. Give your praise to the Lord, I can never tell you just how much good that it's gonna do ya. Just to sing a-new the song your heart learned to sing when He first gave His
sing a-loud the song that some one is dying to hear down in the

3rd time to
simile
cued notes:
2nd time only
life
to you,
the
go
d'ning
mad-up
crowd,
as
once
before
heard
song.
You
got-
ta

sing
again
the
song
born
in
your
soul
when
first
gave
your

heart
to
Him,
can
go,
sing
His
praise.
Once
more
sing
your

sing
your
praise.
Once
more
sing
your
just
how
much
good
that
it's
gonna
do.

D.S. al Coda
let the name of the Lord be praised both for now and ever-more,

praise Him, all you servants. Give your praise to the Lord, come on everybody,

stand up and sing one more hallelujah. Give your praise to the Lord, I can never tell you

just how much good that it's gonna do ya just to sing, sing, sing. Come on,
Singing a Love Song

Words and Music by JIM WEBER

Gently \( E = 72 \)

1. Well, I

may not get applause every night when I sing and I

2. Sometimes my voice is strained and the strings won't hold a tune and my

may not hear the cheers of a crowd back is sore and I'm just too tired to try and my
voice can't always rise to make the mountains ring,
I don't want to work or rest or think of you,

sometimes I can't even sing out loud,
face the world or even close my eyes.

But you've got me singing a love song, melody and

rhyme, it moves me every time. (I know that)
You've got me singing a love song, and it keeps you on my mind, ooh_on my mind, feeling fine all the time, keeps you on my mind.

My broken dreams they don't both-
- er me, and hard times in life I don't mind.

I turn to things that I'd rather

- er see, and you give me peace of mind.
3. Hard days will come and sometimes

I won't want to sing, still I'll sing with all the love that I can

find.

And I'm happy that you hear me in the

silence of my song. I'm gonna sing for you until the end of
(And it keeps you on my mind.) You've got me singing a love song.

(And it keeps you on my mind.) You've got me singing a love song.
Stay For Awhile

Words and Music by MICHAEL W. SMITH,
WAYNE KIRKPATRICK and AMY GRANT

Steadily with a beat \( j=116 \)

\[ \text{A} \]

1. Long time since I've seen your smile,
   but when I close my eyes

2. Snow falls, phone calls, broken hearts,
   clear summer days,
I remember.
warm and lazy.
Mmm
Yea

2nd time: cued notes

You were no more than a child,
Long walks, long talks after dark,

but then so was I,
we vowed we'd never forget,
young now it's haz-

time time
and I love your company.

Stay for a while, I re-

member the days gone by,

(1, 2) for a moment it can seem

(3) D.S. just the way

just the way it used to be.
it used to be.
for a while,
it's good to see your smile.

and I love your company.
Won't you stay

with me for a while, and re-
member the days gone by, for I know that it can

(Vocal: 1st time only)
N.C.

seem just the way it used to be.

Repeat ad lib and fade
TENNESSEE CHRISTMAS

Words and Music by GARY CHAPMAN
and AMY GRANT

Moderately
C
Gm/C
F/Bb
F/G
G

with pedal

C
Am7

Come on weather
and then I get
a foreign

cast snowy white.
Can't you hear the prayers?

Every now and then I get a

Can't you hear the prayers?

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Gsus

G

F

Rock - ies are call - in'.
There's a pa - rade there.

C

G7

Den - ver snow fall - in'.
we'd have it made there.

C

F

feet deep.
Years Eve.

But it does - n't mat - ter,
Sure sounds ex - cit - ing.

give me the laugh - ter
aw - fully in - vit - ing
I'm gon - na choose to - keep
still I think I'm gon - na keep

another
tender Tennessee Christmas. The only Christmas for me. Where the love circles around us like the gifts around our tree.

Well I know there's more snow up in Colorado. Well they say in L.A. it's a warm
—_lo-ra-do_ than my roof will ev-er see._
—_hol-i-day its the on-_ _place to be._

But a ten-der Ten-nes-see Christ-mas is the
on-ly Christ-mas for me.

Well I know_
Thy Word

Based on Psalm 119:105

With meaning \( \text{\( \frac{1}{4} \)} = 80 \)

Words and Music by MICHAEL W. SMITH
and AMY GRANT

Guitar chords are up a half step

\( \text{E, B, F, B, E, G, B, F, B, E, G, B, F} \)

with pedal

\( \text{E, B, F, B, E, G, B, F, B, E, G, B, F, B} \)

Thy Word is a lamp unto my feet and a

\( \text{A, B, E, A, B, E, A, B, E, A, B, E, A, B} \)

\( \text{cued note 4th time} \)

light unto my path.

(Now)
1. When I feel afraid, I think I've lost my way,
   still you're there right beside me. And
   nothing will I fear as long as you are near.
   Please I will love you to the end.

2. I will not forget your love for me and yet my heart forever is wandering.
   Jesus be my guide, and hold me to your side,
   and

D.S. al Coda
2nd time to B7sus4 2fr
Nothing will I fear as long as you are near.

Please be near me to the end.

Thy Word is a lamp unto my feet and a

light unto my path.
2. Esus4

path, and a light unto my

Esus4

path. You’re the light unto my

poco a poco decresc.

poco ritard.
Too Late

Medium fast rock beat, with drive

Well, it's too late for walking in the middle, too late to try. Yes, it's too late for sitting in the balance, no more middle line.

Oh, it's too late for walking on fences.
time to choose your side. Yes, it's too late for flirt-

N. C.
ing with the darkness, make up your mind.

1. Oh, the time has come to make a decision, and you
2. You may think you can live by your feelings,
say you found the light, but the talk is cheap when I see

different ev'ry night, but an emotional religion will crum-

the way you're living, walking in the night.

ble at our feet if we're made to stand and fight. Well, it's
Well, it's

too late for walking in the middle, too late to try.
too late for walking on fences, time to choose your side.

Yes, it's too late for sitting in the balance,

Yes, it's too late for flirting with the darkness,
no more middle line.
please make up your mind.

Oh, it's too late for think-

N. C.

- ing you can walk the middle line,

bet-ter get wise.
Where Do You Hide Your Heart

Rhythmically, in four \( \text{dotted quarter note} = 100 \)

1. I call you \_ on the
2. \_When you're feelin'

phone, but you're not at home, where do you go_
low, let me let you know, that we're all
when you’re hurt-
sad some-
ing?
I hear you’re down a-

Gain, you,
He’s gon-na see-
you through.

when you’re hurt-
’cause He loves-
you.

Oh, where do you hide your-
cued notes: 2nd time

heart,
(tell me)

where do you hide your-
Leave the hurt behind you, love has found you now, and He'll never let you go. Oh, you've got to know that Jesus will not leave us now.
so leave your cares behind,
He'll never let you go,

oh, leave your cares behind,
He'll never let you go.

(Sax solo)

Where do you hide your heart?
Where do you hide your heart?

(Drum fill)

(Guitar solo - ad lib)
Bm7  E7sus4  E7  D  F#m  E  D  F#m  E

Leave your hurt behind you, love has found you.

Bm7  Esus4  E  Dmaj7  Amaj7  Dmaj7  C#m7  F#m7

now, and He'll never let you go. And so you've got to know.

Dmaj7  Amaj7  Dmaj7  C#m7  F#m7

that Jesus will not leave us now.
He'll never let you go.

He'll never let you go.
Wise Up

Words and Music by BILLY SIMON and WAYNE KIRKPATRICK

Laid back double time rock \( \text{\( j = 102 \)} \)

N.C.

1. Got myself in this situation

I'm not sure about, climbin' in where there's temptation.
Can I get back out? Never can quite find the answer the

one I want to hear, the one that justifies my actions.

says the coast is clear. Something on the outside
back off now is better. So

says to jump on in, something on the inside is
take your heart and run, but get your thoughts together be
telling me again; Better wise up, better think twice, never leave
fore they come undone;

room for compromise. Better wise up, better get

smart, use your head to guard your heart. It's gonna get

rough, so ya better wise up.
2. Take a look at your intentions,
when you have to choose,
could it be that apprehension
might be telling you to You've got to wise up,
you've got to think twice, you've got to wise up, you've got to
Coda  Asus4  f  D  G  Am7

rough.  So ya better wise up,  better think

D  G  Am7  D  C  Bm7  A  G  G/A

twice,  and never leave room for compromise. Oh you'd better wise

D  G  Am7  D  G  Am7  D  C  Bm7  A

up,  better get smart,  use your head to guard your heart.

G  Asus4

It's gonna get rough,  so ya better wise
Repeat several times

D7
mf
up. You've got to wise up, you've got to think twice.

You've got to wise up, you've got to, you've got to.

N.C.
You've got to wise up you've got to think twice.

You've got to wise up you've got to, you've got to.