

# Who Was This Man?

By Chris Driesbach 2010

Prophets said he's walk this dusty land  
With no place to lay his head.  
Born in a stable to a virgin girl  
Though he was the Christ, and he was the Living Bread.

## **Chorus:**

Who was this man? The world did not understand.  
He was hated without cause.  
He came to save the lost by keeping all God's law  
And by his death upon a cross.

The blind could see, he brought the dead to life.  
He healed the sick, the deaf could hear again  
But they did not see he could heal their souls.  
He walked on water like it was the driest land.

He always said he'd die and rise again.  
He spoke clearly but they did not hear.  
His friends went to sleep while he prayed  
In the garden, in sadness, on the ground with blood and tears.

## **(Chorus)**

A traitor turned and sold him like a slave  
To Pharisees in Jerusalem.  
He was whipped and nailed to the tree.  
They mocked and taunted their Savior from their hearts of sin.

In three days on Easter he was raised-  
A guarantee of heaven for me.  
I'm just a sinner who could only die  
But his precious blood has washed me and set me free.

## **Last chorus:**

Now we understand he is the Son of Man.  
Our salvation is complete.  
He has saved the lost by dying on a cross.  
See the holes in his hands and feet.  
Jesus is the man!

# He Moves In a Mysterious Way

By Jayne Nitz 2009

Everything's fine, then everything's wrong.  
Every day I sing a different song.  
I'm starting to see - it's out of my hands.  
I'm stuck with a limited view  
But He knows what I'm gonna do.  
He works in the future leading the blind.

## **Chorus:**

My God is movin'  
In a mysterious way  
A pattern out of disarray.  
I'm on my knees to say,  
"He moves in a mysterious way."  
Yeah...

Walking on waves, hushing the storm  
Said a word, and the earth was born  
Still, reaching to care for the good of my soul.  
Can't say I understand  
But I know he has a master plan  
And I don't have to worry. It's gonna be right.

## **(Chorus)**

Some say  
We're at the mercy of fate  
But I'll be guided all the way to heaven's gate.  
And there's no doubt about it-  
I'm gonna get in  
Because this mysterious God took care of my sin.

## **(Chorus)**

## Beautiful Lies

By Jayne Nitz 2009

You can tell me a beautiful lie  
I'm tempted to believe.  
You can look me right in the eye  
With the power to deceive.  
You made a career  
Out of saying things my itching ears want to hear.

I remember well the words of a man  
Who left religion behind.  
He said he feels happier now,  
Convinced in his mind.  
More beautiful lies-  
They can get you to smile while your spirit withers and dies.

Get back behind me  
With your beautiful lies.  
You think you can fool me-  
I'm hiding my eyes.  
My only defense is  
The word of God in my hand.  
You're not gonna move me.  
Here I stand.

The Bible works like a sharpened sword  
When it points to our sin and shame,  
But like a baby's birth, it brings a new life  
And the joy covers the pain.  
So leave me alone, now.  
You gave it a try.  
But the truth is more beautiful  
Than your beautiful lie.

God's truth is more beautiful  
Than a beautiful lie.

# Carry the Cross

By Chris Driesbach 2010

The Lord told his friends he would suffer and die  
To save them from the father of lies.  
But after three days he would be raised  
Take them to heaven, be with them always.

They didn't understand the things he said now  
But they wanted to follow, so he told 'em how-  
"Turn your back on this world, take up your cross,  
Come, follow me, whatever the cost."

## **Chorus:**

Carry the cross, be not ashamed  
Children of Christ! Shout out his name!  
Lift it up high, to the sky, carry the cross.  
Lift it up high, to the sky, carry the cross.

His cross redeems and ours is the way  
We drown the desires of our flesh every day.  
Our cross is the mark that says we're his own.  
The path of our cross is leading us home.

Speaking the truth isn't easy to do.  
He brought a sword- but he gives peace to you.  
Why gain the world and forfeit your soul?  
Carry the cross though it may be a lonely road.

## **(Chorus)**

He'll lift you up though your spirit is broken,  
Help you believe, help you keep hopin'.  
This life is short, and soon comes the day  
Heavenly wings will fly you away.

## **(Chorus)**

# Worth Dying For

By Jayne Nitz 2009

It's one of those days.  
I can't do anything right.  
Might as well go to bed  
Call it a night.  
Picking up after a fall  
Feeling stupid and worthless and small.

## **Chorus:**

But I'm worth dying for;  
These are the words of my God, my Lord.  
If I believe anyone, I believe him.  
And if I'm worth dying for  
What am I doing down on the floor  
When he lifted me high?  
And loved me so much he was willing  
To suffer and die.

Caught in between  
The old and new inside.  
I fight for the good but it's  
One long ride.  
When I'm always thinking about me,  
Jesus saves me and he... says

## **(Chorus)**

"I love you."  
That's what Jesus says,  
"My life for yours."... He says that...

## **(Chorus)**

# You Are My Righteousness

By Jayne Nitz 2010

You know the secrets of my heart, my Lord.  
And you know the countless times  
I wasn't good enough-  
I wasn't strong enough-  
But you made me  
What I couldn't hope to be.

## **Chorus:**

You are my righteousness, I am your sin.  
What an amazing exchange!  
I'm declared innocent  
Outside and in.  
Bearing my guilt, you die.  
You are my righteousness, I  
Am your sin.

I'm always saying it's not my fault.  
I don't like to take the blame.  
But you carried all the crimes  
Of everyone from every time  
Alone  
Just like they were all your own.

## **(Chorus)**

I was broken and dying in a cold, dark night.  
You made the impossible rescue  
With your perfect life.

## **(Chorus)**

# **Wait**

By Chris Driesbach and Jayne Nitz 2010  
Inspired by a devotion by Pastor Mark Falck

Have you spent some time in God's waiting room?  
Have you cried with David, "How long?"  
Have you been like Jacob, wrestling in prayer?  
Have you emptied your heart in a psalm?

## **Chorus:**

Wait for the Lord  
When he hides his face  
When you have to go on, and live by faith.  
He'll give you the strength; he'll show you a way  
To wait.

Up in Shiloh, Hannah wept bitter tears.  
She had waited so long for a child.  
Isaiah waited on a vision of Christ  
And Job just waited to die.

## **(Chorus)**

Faith is being sure of what we hope for, and certain of things we cannot see.  
These are momentary troubles, when you're looking at eternity...

Joseph the dreamer was sold as a slave  
Awaiting his place in the sun.  
And the faithful watched as centuries rolled  
For the promised Messiah to come.

## **(Chorus)**

# He Saw the Light

By Chris Driesbach 2010

Now here's a little song about a guy named Saul.  
He was chasing down the Christians – he wanted to kill 'em all.  
While he was ridin' to Damascus high on his horse  
The Lord threw a lightning bolt that knocked him off course.  
(I guess our hero started having a BAD day, right then and there...)

So here's poor old Saul – just a-shakin' on the ground  
When he hears a mighty voice up high and all around.  
Jesus said, "Saul, why you persecutin' me?"  
Saul said, "Whoozzat? And hey, I can't see!"  
(But you know - God was gonna' give him a better kind of sight...)

## **Chorus:**

He saw the light! He saw the light  
It was the light of the world, though it gave him a fright.  
He's gonna' tell everybody all about Jesus Christ  
Shinin' so bright. He saw the light.

Well, Saul got up but it wasn't how he planned.  
He went to Damascus being led by the hand.  
He spent three days in fasting and prayer  
'Til God called Ananias to visit him there.  
(Told him to lay on hands and restore his sight...)

But Ananias said, "Lord! As soon as that guy can see  
I'll have bars on my window and chains around my feet.  
God said, "Nope. Now Saul's a pussycat.  
He's workin' for me – whatcha' think about that?  
(He won't be arresting my people any more...)

## **(Chorus)**

And that was just the start for our Brother Saul  
His lifestyle changed and he changed his name to Paul.  
He was filled with the Spirit and he didn't think twice  
He started in preachin' 'bout the Lord Jesus Christ.  
(Folks didn't always listen, though. Sometimes they ran him out of town!)

Well, the rest is history

He wrote some books of the bible and was a missionary

And though he said the chief sinner's name was Paul

God made him the greatest apostle of them all

(A pretty humble guy though, all things considered...)

**(Chorus)**

Thank you, God we see the light!

# **Just Give Me Jesus**

By Chris Driesbach and Jayne Nitz 2007

I'm tired of Christmas, of decking the halls  
All the selling and buying and jingling and Muzak in malls.  
The candy is tempting, trees sparkle with light  
But where is the joy of the holy night shepherds worshiped a child?

## **Chorus:**

Just give me Jesus, one Bethlehem night  
The crowds of the census, the angels' delight.  
Sing me the story and I'll spread the word  
Give God the glory for all of the wonders that I've seen and heard.

I'm tired of reindeer, weary of toys.  
Tired of hearing how great it will be if we're good girls and boys.  
Watch out if I'm naughty, pretty gifts if I'm nice....  
None of it eases the pain that's healed with the gift of the Christ.

Give me the manger, the stable, the baby that's both God and man.  
My soul is crying, my heart is broken  
Needing the comfort the world can't provide, but only he can

## **(Chorus)**

Singing with angels of all of the wondrous things I've seen and heard

## **The Church's One Foundation**

Christian Worship #538 Text: Samuel J. Stone, Tune: Samuel S. Wesley  
Revised by Chris Driesbach and Jayne Nitz 2010

The Church's one foundation is Jesus Christ her Lord;  
She is his new creation by water and the Word.  
From heaven he came and sought her to be his holy bride;  
With his own blood he bought her, and for her life he died.

Elected from all nations, yet one throughout the earth  
Her charter of salvation: One Lord, one faith, one birth.  
One holy name she blesses, she eats one holy food,  
And to one hope she presses, by daily grace renewed.

Though with a scornful wonder the world sees her oppressed,  
Divisions pull her under, dissent and lies distress,  
Yet saints their watch are keeping; their cry goes up, "How long?"  
But soon the night of weeping will be a morning song.

The Church will never perish. Our Jesus will defend,  
He'll guide, sustain and cherish, be with her to the end.  
Though there are those that hate her and long to see her fail,  
Against the foes and traitors, she ever will prevail.

'Mid toil and tribulation and tumult of her war  
She waits the consummation of peace forevermore  
Till with the vision glorious her longing eyes are blessed  
And the great Church victorious shall be the Church at rest.