

One True God

By Chris Driesbach 2008

Chorus:

Don't you know that there is One True God.
There's many other spirits in this world.
But there is just One True God,
One True God.

I know a man who believed only in himself, thought he controlled his destiny.
I guess he thought that he was God, guess he thought that he was free.

(Chorus) (...People worship other spirits in this world...)

Well, things didn't work out for this man, started to drink and run up the bills.
He lost his wife and he lost his kids, lost his big old house – up on the hill.

(Chorus)

His employer didn't want him for an employee, his friends kind of melted away.
There was one thing left he hadn't tried, he got down on his knees and he prayed.

Hey, if there is a God, please rescue me.
Trouble is all I see.
Yeah, I feel like I'm at the bottom of a well.
If there's a devil, he's got a hold on me.

(Chorus) (...and there's a prince of darkness in this world but there is only...)

Well, the Spirit called that man to faith, now he's Jesus' little lamb.
If you think you've heard this one before that's because I am that blessed man.

(Chorus) (...and his footstool is this world. Now I know that there is...)

(Chorus) (...and he saves me from this world...)

I Can't Believe It, But I Do

By Jayne Nitz and Chris Driesbach 2008

Baby born to a virgin girl,
Gonna' save a fallen world.
Son of God in a manger bed
Goes to sleep where the cattle fed.

Chorus:

Ooh, how can these things be true?
My comprehension cut in two.
Holy Spirit, thanks to you,
I can't believe it, but I do.
I can't believe it, but I do.

Three days since Jesus died
Ugly grave and he lies inside.
Rises up and I see his face
Back in heaven, he takes his place.

(Chorus)

Thank you, God, for these eyes of faith.
Now I see in a different way.
Your sacraments and scriptures do
Put a song in my heart that says it's true.
I can't believe it, but I do.

Communion Sunday and here I stand
With the bread and the wine in my hand.
Blood and body are underneath
Overcomes my unbelief.

Chorus:

Ooh, how can these things be true?
My understanding made anew.
Holy Spirit, thanks to you,
I can't believe it, but I do.
I can't believe it, but I do.

Free at Last

By Jayne Nitz 2008

In every life there's a little rain.
We all have heartaches. We've all known pain.
But there's a greater hurt, and it runs deep-
Just being human without God's peace.

Chorus:

Free at last! I'm free at last
Known for my future, not my past.
It's the gift of God, this faith I have
And I'm so thankful - free at last.

Now, the fear of death and the dread of hell
Were like a chorus in my head - I knew them well.
'Cause I couldn't guess if I'd burn or fly
Or there'd be nothing when I die.

(Chorus)

Called out of darkness into light,
No more accusations wake me in the night.
When I was lost in sin he bought me with a price.
Now I'm a slave of Jesus Christ.

And he guides my life with a gentle hand.
Instead of chaos, I see his plan.
And if I suffer here, it can't compare
To the glory waiting for me there.

(Chorus)

And I'm thankful, I'm thankful,
Hallelujah, I'm free at last.

David Just Had To Dance

By Jayne Nitz and Chris Driesbach 2008

Well, it was party time in Jerusalem
'Cause the ark was comin' home again.
King David gave thanks and after he prayed
He said "I think it's time to have a parade."

It was a bash like a Mardi Gras.
He declared ecclesiastical law,
"If you can play or strum or got a voice to raise
Then man, you better join in the praise."

So he put on his ceremonial clothes,
Got himself a case of twinkle toes.
He said, "You people on the sidelines – now here's your chance - why doncha'
Run on home and jump into your dancin' pants!"

Yeah, sometimes you just got to dance.
Sometimes you got to sing and clap your hands.
His love for the Lord made his feet want to prance.
King David just had – David just had to dance.

While he was shoutin' and a-leapin' around
His wife put on a mean ole' frown.
She looked out the window and she started to yell.
She said "Boy you made a fool of yourself!

You know, you ain't actin' much like a king.
You ain't wearin' hardly anything!"
He said, "Baby, doncha' give me the reasons I can't.
I love the Lord so much, hey Momma, I just got to dance.

Yeah, sometimes you got to dance.
Sometimes you got to sing and clap your hands.
He said "I'll do it again, when I get the chance."
King David just had – David just had to dance.

Heart of Stone

By Chris Driesbach 2008

If you think you need a new heart
You prob'ly have a heart of stone.
You can't fix it on your own
If you've got a heart of stone.

If you act hard-hearted
You got a heart of stone.
Does it seem like you can't love anyone?
You got a heart of stone.

Chorus:

Do you try to be soft and kind
But you're really hard and cold?
Hey, you, with the heavy heart-
Aren't you tired of walking alone?

Well, there is no store to get a new heart
To change your heart of stone.
But God will give you a new heart,
Not a heart of stone.

Jesus would have died for you alone
To change your heart of stone.
And He will turn the rock to flesh.
He'll change your heart of stone.

(Chorus)

Have you turned away from your God today?
You prob'ly got a heart of stone.
You know, every sinner needs a new heart-
Not a heart of stone.

But Jesus can turn the rock to flesh.
He'll change your heart of stone.
You know he would have died for you alone
To save your heart of stone.
He died to save your heart of stone.

Good Morning, Father

By Jayne Nitz and Chris Driesbach 2008

Good morning, Father.
Thank you for this day
And thanks for loving me
And for the early morning sunlight on my face.

Good morning, Father.
I'm on my way again.
As I walk through this world,
May I walk the narrow path until it ends.

And hold a place
In heaven for me.
Show me how to do the things you put in front of me.

May I be kind and loving
In all I do and say.
Save me from my sins.
Restore the joy within.
Oh, let me be like him... for today.

And hold a place
In heaven for me.
Show me how to do the things you put in front of me.

Thank you for Jesus.
I'm clinging to the cross again.
Save me from my sins.
Renew the Spirit within.
Oh, let me be like him... for today.

Let Christ Be Known

By Jayne Nitz and Chris Driesbach 2008

Nobody comes to God.
I got a ticket to hell built in.
I got a rotten family tree
And a nature black with sin.

Yeah, nobody knows the way.
It's a story that's gotta be told-
Truth to be heard, a law to explain,
Sin to be shown, grace that remains.

Chorus:

Let Christ be known
Here in my heart and out in the world.
Let His love be shown.
Give me a part in spreading the Word.
Let Christ be known.

Nobody chooses Him.
It's the Lord who hunts us down.
It's the Father who pulls us in
And by a gift we come around.

Yeah, nobody plays a part.
Forget about saving yourself.
Nothin' you say, nothin' you do,
Nothin' at all but God's mercy on you.

(Chorus)

So, let my little light shine in
This darkened world of sin.
I know he wants us all to be saved
And I know how much he gave.

(Chorus)

Lift Me Up

By Tom Mulinix 2005

He emptied my hands, and filled my heart.
He brought me to my end, to give me a new start.
He broke my spirit, to give me His.
He willingly died, that I might live.

Chorus:

So lift me up, as You have promised.
I have no one to go to, Lord, but You.
Raise my spirit out of this darkness.
Help me to trust and keep my eyes on You.

He made me foolish, that I might be wise.
He made me blind, to open up my eyes.
He made me trust him, not lean on me.
He's trying to teach me He's all I need.

(Chorus)

He broke me, to make me whole.
Took my possessions, made heaven my goal.
Though I was shaking, my feet were on a rock.
He is my shepherd. I'm a lamb in His flock.

(Chorus)

Like a Thief in the Night

By Jayne Nitz and Chris Driesbach

I know I will die. God only knows when.
How, where or why - alone or with friends.
The last day will come, and what will I see?
An angry judge or a God who redeems?

Chorus:

Like a thief in the night - no way to know when.
I breathe in and out, but breathing will end.
Satan is strong, but the victory's been won.
Like a thief in the night, oh, come, Jesus, come.

It's all right to marry, to drink and to eat.
Keep watching and waiting for his beautiful feet.
Many will fall in fear, but Christians will stand.
We'll lift up our heads. We'll lift up our hands.

It's so easy to fall, distracted by pleasure.
Help me remember your grace is my treasure.
When you roll up the sky, fire will pour.
Angels don't know the day of the Lord.

Chorus:

Like a thief in the night - no way to know when.
I breathe in and out, but breathing will end.
Satan is strong, but the victory's been won.
Like a thief in the night - Our Death Conqueror will come!
Like a thief in the night - My Deliverer will come!
Like a thief in the night, oh, come, Jesus, come.

Cast Your Cares

By Jayne Nitz and Chris Driesbach 2008

I am the resurrection and the life. He who believes in me will live even though he dies; and whoever lives and believes in me will never die. Do you believe this?

Hey!

Are you the king of what if? Have you got the crown?
Are your laugh lines gone 'cause you always frown?
You in a ocean of fear? Are you about to drown? Cast your cares on him.

Like Peter sinkin' down beneath the waves,
Are you thinkin' maybe Jesus isn't able to save?
Are you frettin' yourself into an early grave? Cast your cares on him.

Are your anxieties way, way out of hand?
Are you bothered by troubles in a foreign land?
Maybe a superbug will find you and take command. Cast your cares on him.

Chorus:

Didn't he say he'd take care of you? Is worry gonna' add another hour to
A life bought in blood as his gift to you? Cast your cares on him.

So do not worry, saying, 'What shall we eat?' or 'What shall we drink?' or 'What shall we wear?' For the pagans run after all these things, and your heavenly Father knows that you need them. But seek first his kingdom and his righteousness, and all these things will be given to you as well.

Wait a minute!

Are you draggin' a load around with all your might?
Are you clenchin' your jaw? Are your muscles tight?
Does it feel like you're never gonna' get it right? Cast your cares on him.

Is that monster worry sittin' on your chest?
Are you getting wound up about identity theft?
You're on a leash – on a line - on a negative quest. Cast your cares on him.

Do you pack it like ya' lunch, do you take it along?
Do you drink it every morning, black and strong?
Are you relatin' to me and my worry song? Cast your cares on him.

(Chorus)

What Were You Thinking?

By Jayne Nitz 2008

What were you thinking as your trust was betrayed?

“They’re tying my hands

While my friends run away?”

Armies of angels would’ve answered your call.

And you didn’t struggle at all.

What were you thinking when they spit in your face?

“I’ll get even with them,

And the whole human race?”

They crowned you with thorns, though you are more than a king.

And you didn’t say anything.

What were you thinking? A person could ask.

Were you out of your mind to agree?

What were you thinking, to stand in between

An angry Father and me?

What were you thinking as you hung on the tree?

“A curse on them all

For laughing at me?”

Of all of these things your thoughts were perfectly free.

And you purchased heaven for me.

What were you thinking? A person could ask.

Were you out of your mind to agree?

What were you thinking, to stand in between

An angry Father and me?

What were you thinking as you hung on the tree?

“A curse on them all

For laughing at me?”

Armies of angels would’ve answered your call.

You didn’t struggle at all.

You said, “Father, forgive them all.”

And you purchased heaven for us all.