

*“But we know that  
when He shall appear,  
we shall be like Him;  
for we shall see Him  
as He is.”*

*1 John 3:2*

*For His  
Mr. J.*

*A Songbook by Jennifer Jill  
Includes lyrics and chords*

# The More Excellent Way

Refrain:

D A  
I heard a song upon the wind,  
G Asus A D  
Calling me back from where I've been  
G A

Causing my feet to walk again  
G A D G D A

In the more excellent way  
D A

This is the Rock to build upon;  
G Em Asus A D

This is the map that love has drawn  
G A

This is where joy goes on and on:  
G A D

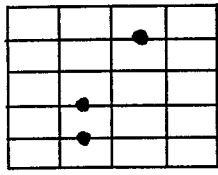
It's the more excellent way!

E A B E A B  
The way of love, it is so simple, a child can understand!  
F# B F# B A B  
Funny how it cuts across the selfish heart of man  
E A B E A B  
But if you let it cut you, you will find that you are healed,  
Bb G

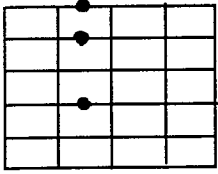
And you'll go on courageous  
Asus A  
With this weapon that you wield- it's love

refrain

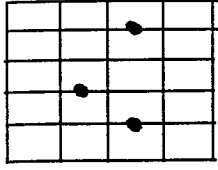
EmaddD



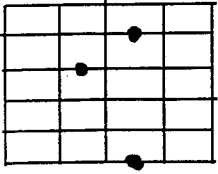
A7addB



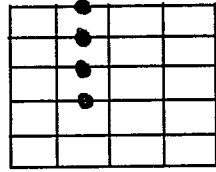
CaddD



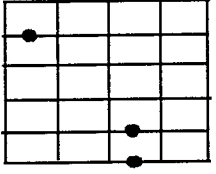
D/G



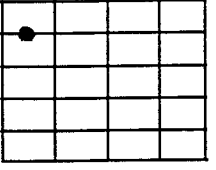
A6



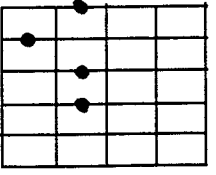
C9/G



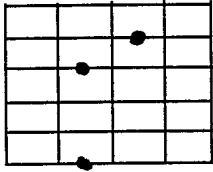
C9/E



AmaddD



D/F#



For a product catalog  
or booking information call  
(860)928-9540

or write to  
Michael Ministries  
145 Thompson Avenue  
Putnam, CT 06260

# That I May Know Him

*Fsus* *F* *Dm* *C*  
People have asked me what kind of madness  
*Bb* *F* *Bb* *Csus* *C*  
Keeps me so free in the face of such sadness.  
*Gm* *Dm* *Bb* *Csus* *C*  
How can I tell, when just words cannot say it?  
*Gm* *Dm* *Bb* *Csus* *C*  
Still let me try, as I fail to convey it.  
*Bb* *C* *Bb* *C*  
This is the portrait I'll hang in your mind:  
*Bb* *C* *G* *C* *C7*  
God loving shamelessly, all of mankind.

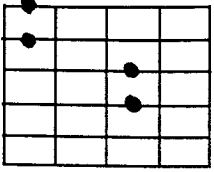
*F* *C* *Bb* *Csus* *C*  
Love came pursuing me, dressed up in pain  
*F* *Gm* *Bb* *Csus* *C*  
Patiently wooing me, time and again  
*F* *C* *Dm* *Bb*  
With me in His sight, Heaven grew dim.  
*F* *C* *Bb* *Csus* *C* *Fsus* *F*  
Now I'll lose my life, that I may know Him.

*Fsus* *F* *Dm* *C*  
Love was lie, till He held His arms open,  
*Bb* *F* *Bb* *Csus* *C*  
Holding the world, till His great heart was broken.  
*Gm* *Dm* *Bb* *Csus* *C*  
Loving my soul with such reckless abandon  
*Gm* *Dm* *Bb* *Csus* *C*  
Giving my wandering feet grace to stand in  
*Bb* *C* *Bb* *C*  
This picture, trouble nor time can erase  
*Bb* *C* *G* *C* *C7*  
that mixture of pain and love on His face

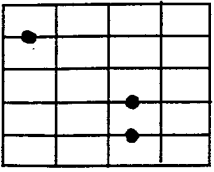
*Em* *C*  
Ah, but on the hands that healed, I see...  
*D* *Em*  
The only wounds in Heaven.  
*G* *C* *Am* *Dsus* *D*  
Isn't that humility? Vestige of humanity  
*Em* *C* *D* *D/G*  
On God, for all eternity- the only wounds in Heaven.

©1995 Jennifer Jill Schwirzer

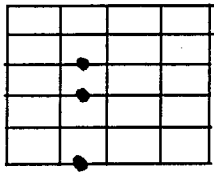
*Esus*



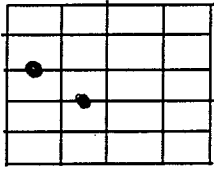
*Csus*



*Esus/F#*

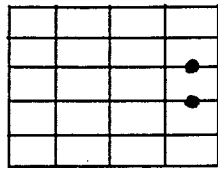


*E/A*

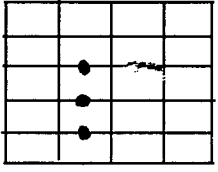


*Esus/F#*

(alt)

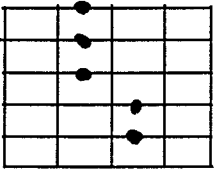


*Emsus*



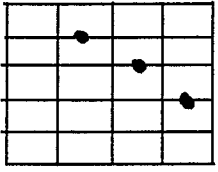
*F#m/E*

x

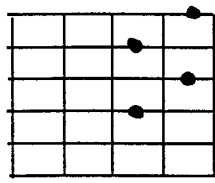


*BsusaddE*

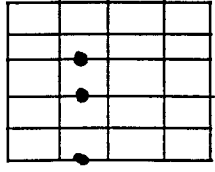
6



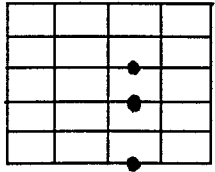
*C°7*



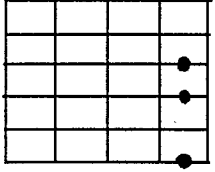
*A9/F#*



*E9*

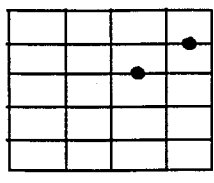


*Am9*

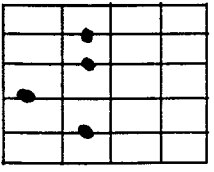


*EmaddF#*

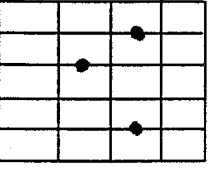
2



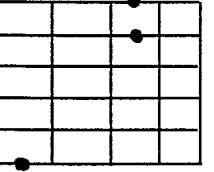
*B7sus*



*D/C*



*G/Bb*



*E* *A* *B* *E* *A* *B*  
 The way of love, it is so simple, even *I* can understand!  
*F#* *B* *F#* *B* *A* *B*  
 Coming down in gracious tones from Him who says I can  
*E* *A* *B* *E* *A* *B*  
 And I rise up a conqueror, when I'm vanquished by the Lord  
*Bb* *G* *Asus* *A*  
 I lay down my defenses, then I pull out my sword- it's love

refrain

*E* *B*  
 I heard a song upon the wind,  
*A* *F#m* *Bsus* *B* *E*  
 Calling me back from where I've been  
*A* *B* *A* *B* *E* *A* *E* *B*  
 Causing my feet to walk again in the more excellent way  
*E* *B*  
 This is the Rock to build upon;  
*A* *F#m* *Bsus* *B* *E*  
 This is the map that love has drawn  
*A* *B* *A* *B* *E*  
 This is where joy goes on and on: it's the more excellent way!  
 It's the more excellent way!  
*A* *B* *E* *A* *E*  
 The more excellent way.

# The Great Clock of Time

Capo 2

*Em* C D  
"Time no longer" said the prophet;  
*Em* C D  
He with no beginning comes.  
*Em* C D *Em* C D  
He who started time can stop it; can it be He waits for us?  
G D  
Sing the everlasting gospel  
*Am* C D  
Sound the trumpet, ring the chime!  
*Em* D C D *Em* D C D  
Loud with the voices of history, perfect and plain as a rhyme  
*Em* D C D  
Beckoning us to keep listening, C D *Em*  
*Em* D  
For the midnight alarm from the great clock of time  
*Em* C D *Em* C D  
No one in the great forever will lament the riches lost  
*Em* C D  
Or the fame he might have savoured,  
*Em* C D  
Or the greatness of the cost  
G D  
Rather, for the moments wasted,  
*Am* C D  
He would give his "one last dime"  
*Em* C D *Em* C D  
Just for a moment he squandered; just for a chance to resign  
*Em* C D  
All of the moments he wandered  
*Em* D C D *Em*  
As he laughed in the face of the great clock of time.

*Em* C D *Em* C D  
He has loved us like no other; we have coldly turned away  
*Em* C D *Em* C D  
In the person of a brother. He will come to us, and say,

# La La Ha Ha Ha

Capo 1

*D* *EmAddD* D *EmAddD*  
When the Lord set us free, two things we did do;  
G *A7addB A7 D* *CaddD G* *Asus A*  
If you guess, then I will give my guitar pick to you.  
*D* *EmAddD* D *EmAddD*  
Or read what the psalmist says, and see how we were:  
G *A7addB A7 D* *CaddD G* *Asus A*  
Life was like a happy dream, captivity was turned!

Refrain:  
G *A7addB A7*  
We laughed, ha ha ha ha,  
D *D/G Em* A *A6 A7 A6*  
We sang, la la la la la; we laughed, ha ha ha ha  
D *D/G Em A D D/G Em A D*  
We sang, la la la la la la, la la la la la,  
*D/G Em A D D/C G G/Bb D*  
La la la la, ha ha ha!

*D* *EmAddD* D *EmAddD*  
There's a time for everything, and there's a time for this;  
G *A7addB A7 D* *CaddD G* *Asus A*  
And, yes, there is much cause to cry, this dark side of bliss.  
D *EmAddD*  
Yes, things could be better;  
D *EmAddD*  
But you know they could be worse!  
G *A7addB A7 D* *CaddD G* *Asus A*  
So for the sake of future glory, let us now rehearse! and...

*Chorus*

# The Only Wounds in Heaven

D/G C9/G D/G C9/G  
The Sonlight plays on the guilded sea of glass  
D/G C9/G D Em  
I'm light as air, and I frolic like a lass  
D/G C9/G D/F# C9/E  
My wings are ivory, my house is tall and grand  
Am C D Em  
And in the garden, I can really hold God's hand  
D/G C9/G D/G C9/G  
Familiar faces all streaked with happy tears  
D/G C9/G D D Em  
My children play and sing sweet songs amid the cheers  
D/G C9/G D/F# C9/E  
The chorus swells, and we're worshipping the King  
Am C D Em  
But fades out when we all behold the strangest thing...  
G C  
No one knows quite what to do;  
Am Dsus D  
Some poor soul is asking you  
Em C  
"What are these?" and pointing to...  
D D/G  
The only wounds in Heaven.

D/G C9/G D/G C9/G  
The gentle breezes perfume the earth and sky  
D/G C9/G D Em  
The sound of laughter, the flowers never die.  
D/G C9/G D/G C9/G  
The city rolls on for miles of open doors  
Am C D Em  
And Jesus sweeps out His arm and says, "It's yours."  
G C Am Dsus D  
And isn't it an irony? There is not one mark on me;

F C Bb Csus C  
Love came pursuing me, dressed up in tears  
F Gm Bb Csus C  
Patiently wooing me all through the years  
F C Dm Bb  
With me in His sight, Heaven grew dim  
F C Bb Csus C Fsus F  
Now I'll lose my life, that I may know Him.

Bb C F Dm  
People in love do the craziest things  
Bb G C C7  
Giving themselves without bargains or strings.

G D C Dsus D  
Love, it came chasing me, dressed up in loss  
G Am C Dsus D  
Beauty embracing a hard, ugly cross  
G D Em C  
With me in His sight, went out on that limb  
G D C Dsus D G  
Now I'll lose my life, that I may know Him.

G D C Dsus D  
Love came pursuing me; I'll do the same  
G Am C Dsus D  
Giving it all, and then calling it gain  
A E F#m D  
With Him in my heart, all else grows dim  
A E D Fsus E A  
Now I'll take His part, that I may know Him.

# Language of Love

*D* *G* *A* *A* *D*  
Leave the wounds alone and let them heal  
*G* *A* *A* *Bm*  
Let your heart believe what you can't feel  
*Em* *A*  
All of this defeat will be swept away *A*  
*Em*  
Sooner than you think, you will want to say,

Refrain:

*D* *G* *A* *F#m*  
The language of shame is no more on my tongue  
*Bm* *G* *A* *F#m*  
I've forgotten the words, and the song can't be sung  
*Bm* *G* *A* *Bm*  
And I will not be captive to the ghosts of the past;  
*G* *A* *A* *Bm*  
They may come here to haunt me, but I know it won't last  
*G* *A* *A* *D*  
I don't (will) care about me, for I know someone does  
*G* *A* *G* *D*  
And He said it with blood, in the language of love.

*D* *G* *A* *D*  
Tender are the eyes that see it all  
*G* *A* *Bm*  
Pitiful His heart when children fall  
*Em* *A*  
Shambles of the past, forgiven by the King  
*Em* *A*  
You can lift your head, and say through anything,  
*A*

(refrain twice)

*G* *D* *Am* *C* *D*  
"This is not the way I left you, but a pious pantomime!  
*Em* *D* *C* *D* *Em* *D* *C* *D*  
God's broken heart is the victim; shutting out love is the crime.  
*Em* *D* *C* *D*  
Empty religion the culprit  
*Em* *D* *C* *D* *Em*  
And you're holding the hands of the great clock of time."

*Em* *C* *D* *Em* *C* *D*  
You and I will see Him coming; will it be with love, or fear?  
*Em* *C* *D* *Em* *C* *D*  
Some will see the eyes of fire, and not see the falling tear.  
*G* *D* *Am* *C* *D*  
When Orion frees its captive, love will light the eastern sky  
*Em* *D* *C* *D*  
Dressed up in colors of vengeance,  
*Em* *D* *C* *D*  
Some will see shades of sublime  
*Em* *D* *C* *D*  
Now is the time to befriend Him  
*Em* *D* *C* *D* *Em*  
While these minutes remain on the great clock of time.

*G* *D* *Am* *C* *D*  
Don't delay your preparation; don't deny Him peace of mind  
*Em* *D* *C* *D* *Em* *D* *C* *D*  
Living to give you His favor, bidding the stumbling blind  
*Em* *D* *C* *D*  
Look at the face of the Saviour  
*Em* *D* *C* *D* *Em*  
As it shines from the face of the great clock of time.

# Talk

A We were such a funny pair;  
F#m D Esus E  
Many ways the same, many arguments  
A F#m  
Two tin soldiers with a flair  
D Esus E  
For building walls of blame, with silent armaments  
Bm  
Then when good-byes came around,  
C#m Esus E  
Love came crashing through  
Bm  
At last we laid the armour down, for suddenly, we knew  
A E  
Talk while there's time; learn how to listen  
F#m D Esus E  
Life is uncertain, you know; forgive while you may  
A E  
Don't let the sun go down on your anger  
F#m D Esus E  
Just what the future will hold, no one can say.  
A F#m  
That's exactly what we did;  
D Esus E  
Chumming like old friends, laughing through the tears  
A F#m  
Two tin soldiers became kids,  
D Esus E  
War was at an end, after all those years  
Bm C#m  
It was hard to say good-bye, but in all honesty  
Bm Esus E  
Those dying days we shared were my sweetest memory

E A B E  
Here is the Lord; see what He'll do.  
C#m A Am Bsus B  
I don't deserve it; neither do you,  
E A9/F# E9 Am9  
Still, there's this trade~ assurance for shame!  
E A Bsus B  
Looking through His eyes, the picture's not the same.

A B  
I can see it in His eyes- you'll find your way,  
B7sus B7 E B C#m  
Like a child will find a mother, like a ship will find a bay  
A Am  
Like a soldier in his country, like a lamb within the fold-  
B B7sus B7  
You'll wander in the sunshine, with happiness untold!  
A B  
I can see it in your past, the things He did  
B7sus B7 E B C#m  
That said you were a *winner*, ever since you were a kid  
A Am  
And if memories would listen, I'd bring them all to mind,  
B7sus B E (intro)  
And that would change the picture in your eyes  
B E (intro) E  
Then you could see the picture in His eyes.



# The Picture in His Eyes

intro: E A9/F# E9 Am9 EmaddF# B (2x)

E A B F  
Here is the face; here is the grin

C#m A Am Bsus B

Peel back the laughter- look deep within.

E A9/F# E9 Am9

Long I have known the life that you lead;

F A Bsus B

You try to hide it, but you don't succeed.

F A B F

Look at me now; tell what you see.

C#m A Am Bsus B

I was as broken as one could be.

E A9/F# E9 Am9

Not anymore- the good news is true!

F A Bsus B

The only thing is, I want the same for you.

A B

I can see it in your eyes- you've lost your way

B7sus B7 E B C#m

Like a child without a mother; like a ship without a bay

A Am

Like a soldier with no country, like a lamb without a fold-

B B7sus B7

You wander in your heartbreak, with loneliness untold.

A B

I can see it in your past- the things they did

B7sus B7 E B C#m

That said you were a loser, ever since you were a kid.

A Am

And if memories would listen, I'd tell them all "good-bye"

Bsus B E (intro)

And that would change the picture in your eyes.

refrain

Bridge:

G A

Not a speck of time spent in love is ever wasted

G Esus

Why don't you say the things you'd wish that you could say

B F#

Talk while there's time- what really matters,

G#m E F#sus F#

Winning an argument, or winning a heart?

B F#

Those who you love, listen for kind words

G#m E F#sus F#

That is what words are for, to scatter the dark

B F#

Talk while there's time; learn how to listen

G#m E F#sus F#

Life is uncertain, you know; forgive while you may

B F#

Don't let the sun go down on your anger

G#m E F#sus F#

Just what the future will hold, no one can say...

©1995 Jennifer Jill Schwirzer

# Banish the Myth

A B E A B E  
In the vast creation, there swims a lonely sphere  
EsusF# E/A Esus/F# Emsus Esus/F# F#m  
Sinking in the cosmos, like a tiny, falling tear  
F#m/E B A B E  
Wracked with human anguish, drenched in senseless blood  
Bm A Bsus-addE B  
Mushroom clouds, like fists raised at God  
A B E A B E  
Who feels the pulsing of all of our distress?  
EsusF# E/A Esus/F# Emsus Esus/F# F#m  
Sees His world convulsing, in what seems a hopeless mess  
F#m/E B A B E  
He whose grace and goodness fills the air  
Bm A Bsus-addE  
Hears His name in cursing more than prayer.

## Refrain:

B E Esus E A B  
And now there's so much to do; so little to do it with  
A E A B B C#m  
Still, everything within me wants to banish the myth!  
B A B G# A  
Usher in the revelation of this infinite salvation, tell them  
E B F#m C# A B Esus E  
Who He really is! Forever, I live to banish the myth.

A B E A B E  
Yes, at last, I see how, dear God you've been maligne'd,  
EsusF# E/A Esus/F# Emsus Esus/F# F#m  
Shrouded in a slander, and grossly misdefined  
F#m/E B A B E  
An enemy hath done this; I stand up to fight  
Bm A Bsus-addE B  
What's left to do, once you have seen the light?

F E  
There are hands that clench in anger,  
Am G Am  
And hands that fold in prayer.  
F E Am  
But my God's hands felt all the pain of love that hands can feel.  
C F Am Em F C\* F G C  
Blessed are, blessed are, blessed are the hands that heal.

C G C F  
The soft hands of a woman touched her sleeping baby's eyes  
C Dm7 F G  
Then brushed away the straw, and even shooed away the flies.  
C G C F  
The baby grew into a man with hands that worked in wood;  
C Dm7 F G  
Then found their way to flesh and bone, forever doing good.  
F E

Am F  
So few could stand the wordless way  
F  
Those hands proclaimed the truth  
E Am G Am  
But they just cried the louder as the iron cut them through  
F E Am F  
If God's hands were a promise, His scars became the seal.  
C F Am Em F C\* F G C  
Yes, blessed are, blessed are, blessed are the Hands that heal.

©1995 Jennifer Jill Schwirzer

\*walk Bass C, B, A, G

# Hands

There are hands like gnarled branches on an old and tired tree;

C G C F  
Dm7 F G

There are hands so pink and tiny, that they set the spirit free.

C G

There are starving children's hands, with fingers

C F

Dry, and thin, and curled;

C Dm7

There are ladies' hands with diamonds

F G

That could feed all of the world

F E

There are hands that pull the trigger,

Am F

Yes; and hands that wield knives.

F E

There are hands that torment children,

Am G Am

And hands that batter wives.

F E Am F

There are hands as soft as velvet, and hands as sharp as steel;

C F Am Em F C\* F G C

But blessed are, blessed are, blessed are the hands that heal.

C G C F

And some hands hold the gavel, and try to punish crime;

C Dm7 F G

And some hands hold the bottle, and some beg for a dime.

C G C F

There are some hands signing lives away in signatures of war

C Dm7

There are hands that treat the wounded,

F G

And hands that feed the poor.

F E

There are hands that rob the downcast,

Am F

And hands that touch with care;

A B E A B E

Let the spell be broken! Let the silence hear a song!

EsusF# E/A Esus/F# Em sus Esus/F# F#m

Let the truth be simple, the lie's gone on too long

F#m/E B A B E

I have heard the Shepherd call my name;

Bm A Bsus-addF

I have seen the Lamb take your blame

refrain

B Bm C7

Bridge: If you want to see the Father, then look on His Son

A Am Amadd C D

Stumbling to Golgotha, if for only one.

G Gsus G C D

There's so much to do; so little to do it with!

G C D Em

Still, everything within me wants to banish the myth!

D C D B C

Usher in the revelation of this infinite salvation, tell them

G D Am E C D Gsus

Who He really is! Forever, I live to banish the myth!

interlude

Am E C D Gsus

Forever, I live to banish the myth!

# I Am the Lamb on His Shoulder

*G*  
There's a stark, rocky ledge in the den of decay  
*Em*

Where the wolves yell and yammer and scavenge for prey  
*C* *Dsus* *D*

And the wandering lambs quiver helplessly there  
*G* *C* *Dsus* *D*

Thinking they're out of the kind Shepherd's care  
*Gm*

There's a sound in the bush, and a form that appears  
*D#* *Fsus* *F*

With eyes that are never quite empty of tears  
*D7* *Gm*

And a voice that rings caring and love in the ears  
*C7* *Dsus* *D*

Caring and love in the ears

Chorus: *G* And the Shepherd heads home  
*D* *Em*

As the wind blows colder  
*G* *C* *D* *Em*

And I am the lamb on His shoulder  
*G* *C* *D* *G*

I am the lamb on His shoulder.

*G*  
There's a wound in the heart of the infinite sky  
*Em*

That never quite heals as time scratches by  
*C* *Dsus* *D*

And it weeps o'er the likes of you and me  
*G* *C* *Dsus* *D*

And the salt in the sore is our apathy  
*Gm*

There's a wizened old Sage, and He's pointing the way  
*D#* *Fsus* *F*

And He aches when so much as a thought goes astray

*D7* *Gm*

And searches for wandering ones day after day  
*C7* *Dsus* *D*

Searching for day after day

*chorus*

(interlude)

*G*  
There's a window in church that saves me from death  
*Em*

When I'm drowning in verbiage and can't get my breath  
*C* *Dsus* *D*

I look at the colored glass lit by the sun  
*G* *C* *Dsus* *D*

The picture that says every word without one  
*Gm*

The tall, tender God in the form of a man  
*D#* *Fsus* *F*

The dumb little filly that thoughtlessly ran  
*D7* *Gm*

The wild love of Calvary searching the land  
*C7* *Dsus* *D*

Calvary searching the land

*G* *C* *D* *Em*  
And the Shepherd heads home as the wind blows colder  
*G* *C* *D* *Em*

And I am the lamb on His shoulder,  
*G* *C* *D* *Em*

I am the lamb on His shoulder,  
*G* *C* *D* *Em*

I am the lamb on His shoulder,  
*G* *C* *D* *G*

I am the lamb on His shoulder.