

ACTS 3:6

Am F E Am Am  
Silver and gold have I none, but such as I have give I thee.  
C D G D  
In the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, rise up and walk.  
G C G C G Am  
Rise up! Rise up! In the name of Jesus Christ,  
D G  
Rise up and walk!

I JOHN 4:16

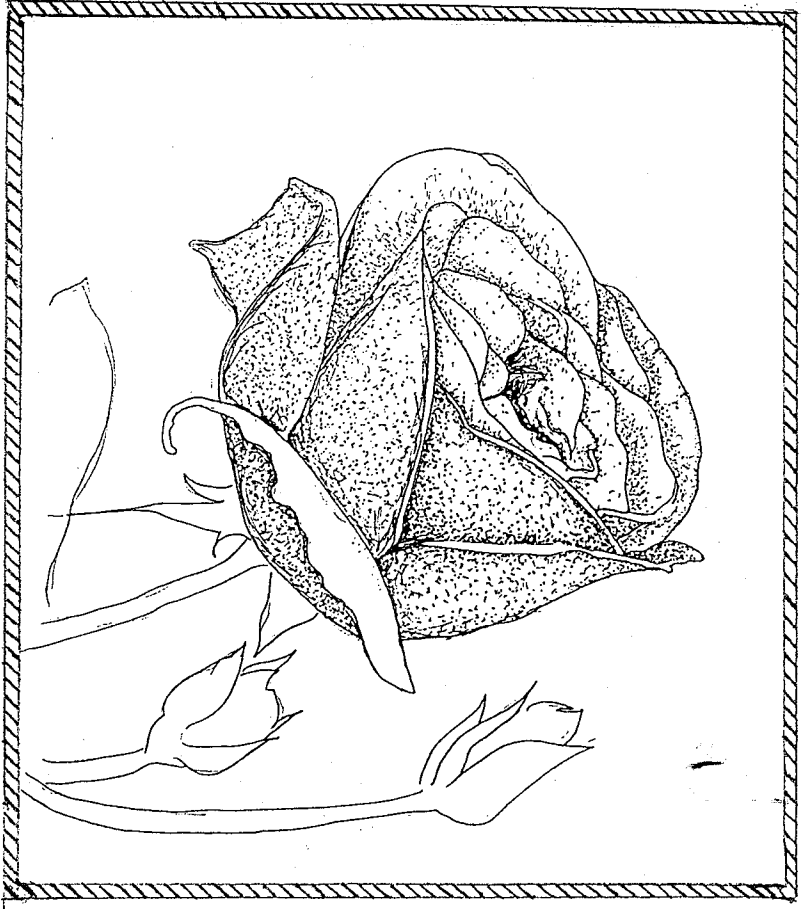
G C G C G C G C Am D G  
And we have known and believed the love that God hath to us,  
C Am D G  
Known and believed the love that God hath to us.  
Am D  
God is love; and he that dwelleth in love  
G D C Am  
dwelleth in God, and God in him.

D  
First John four sixteen,

C G  
God . . . is love,  
C G  
God . . . is love.

REVELATION 15:3 & 4

C G Am F  
Great and marvelous are Thy works, Lord God Almighty;  
C G C G  
Just and true, are Thy ways, Thou King of saints.  
C G Am F  
Who shall not fear Thee, O Lord, and glorify Thy name?  
C G C G Am E  
For Thou only are holy. For all nations shall come  
Am E F E  
And worship before Thee, for Thy judgments are made manifest,  
Am G  
For Thy judgments are made manifest.  
C F G C  
Great and marvelous are Thy works!



Key of A GRACE TO GRACE

A C#m D E A C#m D E  
I am not a child of chance, I was formed in the womb, D E  
A C#m  
And the hands that formed me fashion every flower that blooms. D E  
A C#m D E A C#m D E  
I'm your plant; I want to add to your gorgeous bouquet, D E  
A C#m D E A C#m D E  
Husbandman of souls, do grow me; You know the way. D  
F E E A E D  
Every seed must die in darkness ere it springs to life; D  
A Bm  
Every sojourner that's heavenbound must struggle through this night. E

REFRAIN: For now I see through darkened glass, but then face to face, E  
Bm A E D  
And looking back I'll know I went from - Grace to Grace. A D  
A E Bm E A  
Grace to Grace.

A C#m D E A C#m D E  
Roses grow and live their lives to give our lives more cheer, D E  
A C#m D E A C#m D E  
Spot our yards with color glowing year after year.

The Spirit of the Lord God is upon me.  
 The Lord God is upon me, because the Lord hath anointed me.  
 The Lord hath anointed me to preach good tidings unto the meek.  
 He hath sent me to bind up the brokenhearted,  
 To proclaim liberty unto the captives,  
 And the opening of the prison to them that are bound.  
 To proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord.

ISAIAH 63:9

In all their afflictions He was afflicted,  
 And the angel of His presence saved them.  
 In His love and in His pity He redeemed them.  
 And He bare them and carried them  
 All the days of old  
 Isaiah, chapter sixty-three, verse nine.  
 All the days of old.

ZECHARIAH 12:10

And I will pour upon the house of David,  
 And upon the inhabitants of Jerusalem,  
 The spirit of grace and of supplications,  
 and they will look upon Me whom they have pierced.  
 And they shall mourn for Him as one mourneth for His only son,  
 And shall be in bitterness for Him  
 As one that is in bitterness for his firstborn.  
 And they shall mourn for Him.

Crush a rose, she will not murmur; she yields more perfume.  
 Like that rose when broken, may my fragrance fill the room.  
 Though the purpose still eludes me, deep peace I hold;  
 For the hardest times will soften me for heaven's perfect mold.

Refrain

Loveliest of all the roses once this garden graced;  
 By the power of love unfailing, sin's black stain erased.  
 Wound around a heart beneficent, His acts of love  
 Left a crimson trail to follow to our home above.  
 When we bruised our Benefactor, more love He showed;  
 In the darkest hour, love unexpressed from His imbued heart flowed.  
 And the peace He had is mine through that gift He gave.  
 And I give to You the trembling soul You promised You would save.

Refrain

POOR REMEMBRANCER (Capo 7th fret)

I'm just a poor remembrancer; You are my King.  
 I watch Your subjects asking and You answering.  
 And when they bring requests that are hard to meet,  
 I wait here at Your feet, reminding You of what You've said,  
 And you calmly nod Your head and proceed.  
 I'm just a poor remembrancer waiting for You.  
 Multitudes claim Your promises; I need them too.

Shall the prey be taken from the mighty,  
Or the lawful captive delivered?

But thus saith the Lord:

Even the captives of the mighty shall be taken away,  
And the prey of the terrible shall be delivered.

For I will contend with him that contendeth with thee,  
And I will save thy children.

Isaiah forty-nine, twenty-four and twenty-five.

And the prey of the terrible shall be delivered,  
For I will contend with him that contendeth with thee.

ISAIAH 52:1-3

Awake! Awake! Put on thy strength, O Zion.

Awake, awake, put on thy beautiful garments.

O Jerusalem, the holy city: for henceforth

there shall no more come into thee the uncircumcised

and the unclean.

Shake thyself from the dust; arise, and sit down, O Jerusalem;

Loose thyself from the bands of thy neck,

O captive daughter of Zion.

For thus saith the Lord: ye have sold yourselves for naught

And ye shall be redeemed without money.

Isaiah fifty-two, one through three.

Repeat

Awake. . . Thy beautiful garments.

Mine is a humble life of small consequence;  
But in a special sense I share with you your lofty place;  
Your splendor, light and grace I enjoy.

I'm just a poor remembrancer here by your throne;  
All of your golden promises I claim my own.  
Ill clad, alone, I was, but now I'm an heir;  
Your royal robe I wear, your scepter and your crown are mine.

With your priceless gems I shine all for you.  
Remember what you promised, Sire,  
Least this old world call me a liar.

My very name's at stake for you,  
But I believe your promises are true.

HOW CAN I EVER THANK YOU?

How can I ever thank you?

You've taken what was dry,

And filled it with life's water

Which tumbled from the sky.

Upon a bone-dry desert

The showers of love have poured,

And now my life is rushing

With the rivers of the Lord.

Bb C  
 How can I ever thank You?  
 Em D  
 You've taken barren soil,  
 B D  
 Enriched it with Your dying blood,  
 Am D  
 Transformed it with Your toil.  
 G D Em  
 What once was a wasted wilderness  
 D  
 Is now a fruitful field,  
 C Bm C Em C  
 And flower and bird rejoice and sing,  
 Em C D  
 Because the land is healed.  
 Bb C  
 How can I ever thank You?  
 Em D  
 You've taken lonely pride  
 B C  
 And chased it out of my heart,  
 Am D  
 And now there's love inside.  
 G D  
 Where once was haughty coldness  
 Em D  
 Is sweet good will to men,  
 C Bm C Bm C Em  
 And those I might have injured  
 C Em C D  
 You've made my dearest friends.  
 Bb C  
 How can I ever thank You?  
 Em D  
 You've taken what was vile;  
 B C  
 When all for shame disowned me,  
 Am D  
 You claimed me as Your child.  
 G D Em  
 When sin had brought its cruel reproach,  
 D  
 You stood right by my side,  
 C Bm C Bm C Em  
 And every insult aimed at me  
 C Em C D  
 T'was You they did deride.

PSALM 61

G C Am D  
 Hear my cry, O God, attend unto my prayer.  
 G C D  
 From the ends of the earth will I cry unto Thee--  
 when my heart is overwhelmed.

D  
 REFRAIN: Lead me to the rock  
 C C  
 That is higher than I,  
 Em D  
 For Thou hast been a shelter for me  
 Em C D G  
 And a strong tower from the enemy.

G C Am D  
 I will abide in Thy tabernacle  
 G C D  
 forever; I will trust in the covert of thy wings. Selah.  
 C Am D G C  
 For Thou, O God, hast heard my vows; Thou hast given me  
 D G  
 the heritage of those that fear Thy name.

Refrain

Em C  
 Thou wilt prolong the king's life and his years,  
 D  
 As many generations.  
 Em C D  
 He shall abide before God forever--forever!  
 C D C A D  
 O prepare mercy and truth, which may preserve him.  
 G C Am D  
 So will I sing praise unto Thy name  
 G C D  
 Forever, that I may daily perform my vows.  
 G  
 Psalm sixty-one.

Refrain.

PSALM 43:5 (Capo 9th fret)

Em D C Em  
 Why art thou cast down, Oh my soul?  
 D C D  
 And why art thou disquieted within me?  
 Em C D  
 Hope in God, Hope in God, Hope in God,  
 G D D  
 For I shall yet praise Him  
 Em C D G  
 Who is the health of my countenance and my God.  
 D D G  
 Why art thou cast down, oh my soul?  
 Em C D G  
 And why art thou disquieted within me?  
 D D  
 I shall yet praise Him  
 Em C D G  
 Who is the health of my countenance and my God.

PROVERBS 3:13-18

D G D  
 Happy is the man that findeth wisdom,  
 G D G A D  
 And the man that getteth understanding.  
 G D G D A D  
 For the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver,  
 A D  
 And the gain thereof than fine gold.  
 Bm  
 She is more precious than rubies,  
 G D G D  
 And all the things that thou canst desire  
 G D A D  
 Are not to be compared unto her.  
 G D D A D  
 Length of days is in her right hand,  
 G D G A D  
 And in her left hand riches and honor.  
 G D D G D  
 Her ways are ways of pleasantness, pleasantness,  
 G A D  
 and all her paths are peace.  
 A Bm  
 She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her,  
 G D D G D  
 And happy is everyone that retaineth her.  
 G D D A  
 Proverbs chapter three - thirteen through eighteen.  
 G D A D  
 Happy is the man that findeth wisdom.

G D Em  
 How can I ever thank you?  
 D  
 I can't, but Lord I'll try.  
 C Bm C Bm C  
 I'm sorry. Make me sorrier  
 Em D  
 For causing you to die.  
 G D  
 For thinking you would hurt me  
 Em D  
 By providence - how wrong!  
 C Bm C Bm C  
 Oh, teach this heart to trust,  
 D G  
 These lips to praise for ages long!  
 D Em D C D G C G  
 Alleluia! Alleluia! Amen.

THE STRANGER

D G G D  
 The stranger by the roadside had been attacked by thieves;  
 D D C G A  
 His half-dead form lay still and he could hardly breathe.  
 Bm G F# E Bm  
 Left to the mercy of a world with none to show. . . .  
 D C G D  
 The holy man in sacerdotal robes walked on that road,  
 D D C G A  
 But when he saw the suffering one, his heart was cold.  
 Bm G F# E Bm  
 And on the other side he passed his neighbor by. . . .

D A G Em D A D A G D A  
 REFRAIN: And who is my neighbor? Who needs my love and favor?  
 D A G A G D A G Em D A D  
 This my neighbor is. . . . And all that I have is his.

D C G D  
 The student of religion walked by the man that day,  
 D D C G A  
 And only halted long enough to turn away;  
 Bm G F# E Bm  
 And on the other side he passed his neighbor by. . . .  
 D C G G D  
 And then I came upon him, and pity filled my soul.  
 D D C G A  
 I could not leave him there to die in twilight's cold.  
 Bm G F# E Bm  
 His wounds felt the soothing of my oil and my wine. . . .

Refrain

I dressed his sores and laid him on my beast; we rode to town,  
 And in an inn's fine bed I took and lay him down.  
 It cost me the wages of more than two long days. . . .

We weren't the same religion; he wasn't of my creed.  
 But, oh, he was a brother with a dying need.  
 Two of his own kind had passed their neighbor by. . . .  
 But how could I?

Refrain

MY FATHER'S HOUSE

My Father's house has open doors  
 To all the destitute and poor.  
 Unworthy sinners comfort seek,  
 He shelters all the lonely weak.  
 The homeless careworn, safe repose do find  
 Within that mansion grand  
 That shelter of His hand, and in Him they grow  
 If they follow on to know Him deeper still.

Where raging beasts do stalk their prey,  
 Where snares unseen awaiting lay,  
 Where souls unguarded meet their shame,  
 He beckons all the halt, the lame,  
 From error's darkness into safety's light  
 Inside that open door  
 Where they can walk once more; body, mind and soul,  
 They are every whit made whole. Alleluia!

The humble prayer, the misty eye,  
 The broken heart's unsteady sigh,  
 Are scenes my Father longs to share.  
 To them He brings the love, the care,  
 That only He can. Friendship's changing form  
 can't be relied upon,  
 For He's the only one who will ever stand unmoved;  
 He's the one I've tried and proved - Desire of Ages.

YOU'RE THERE AGAIN

Human resolutions waiver, You are always true;  
 Among men there is no savior, I find one in You.  
 Fair weather friends are plenty, but only You brave the rain;  
 Just when they disappear, I look . . . You're there again.

My emotions lift and languish; You're on an even keel.  
 In the throes of joy or anguish, You know how I feel.  
 Friends say they care sincerely, yet it seems they pretend;  
 When all support is gone, I know . . . You're there again.

Gentle Shepherd kind and steady, all my life long You have led me;  
 I'd have wandered with a stanger, but You led me out of danger.  
 I'd be lost and then . . . You would be there again.  
 Though no human ear is open, You can hear my song;  
 I sing to a different drummer, and You sing along.  
 No one wants to hear a poet, so the verses ascend  
 Up to the Listening Ear I love . . .  
 You're there again.