

Hiding Place

though countless foes surround me now, ^{D7}
 will be peaceful inside. ^A
 though darts of fire are aimed at me, ^G
 I'm shielded when at your side. ^D
 though those I love just shake their heads and frown, ^G
 I'll gaze into your smiling face; ^D
 you are my refuge, and my Hiding Place. ^{G D}
 When David fled Saul's hot pursuit, ^{D7}
 he hated found place in him. ^A
 he only loved his enemy ^G
 when chances for change were grim. ^D
 For David knew the One who left His throne ^G
 and meekly took the lowest place; ^D
 you were his refuge, and his Hiding Place. ^{G D}
 When all you see are furrowed brows, ^{D7}
 and every word seems unkind, ^A
 how you resist deep in yourself? ^G
 How you lose your calm frame of mind? ^D
 Well, there is One who sacrificed His rights ^G
 that you might know His soothing grace; ^D
 will He be your refuge, and your Hiding Place. ^{G D}

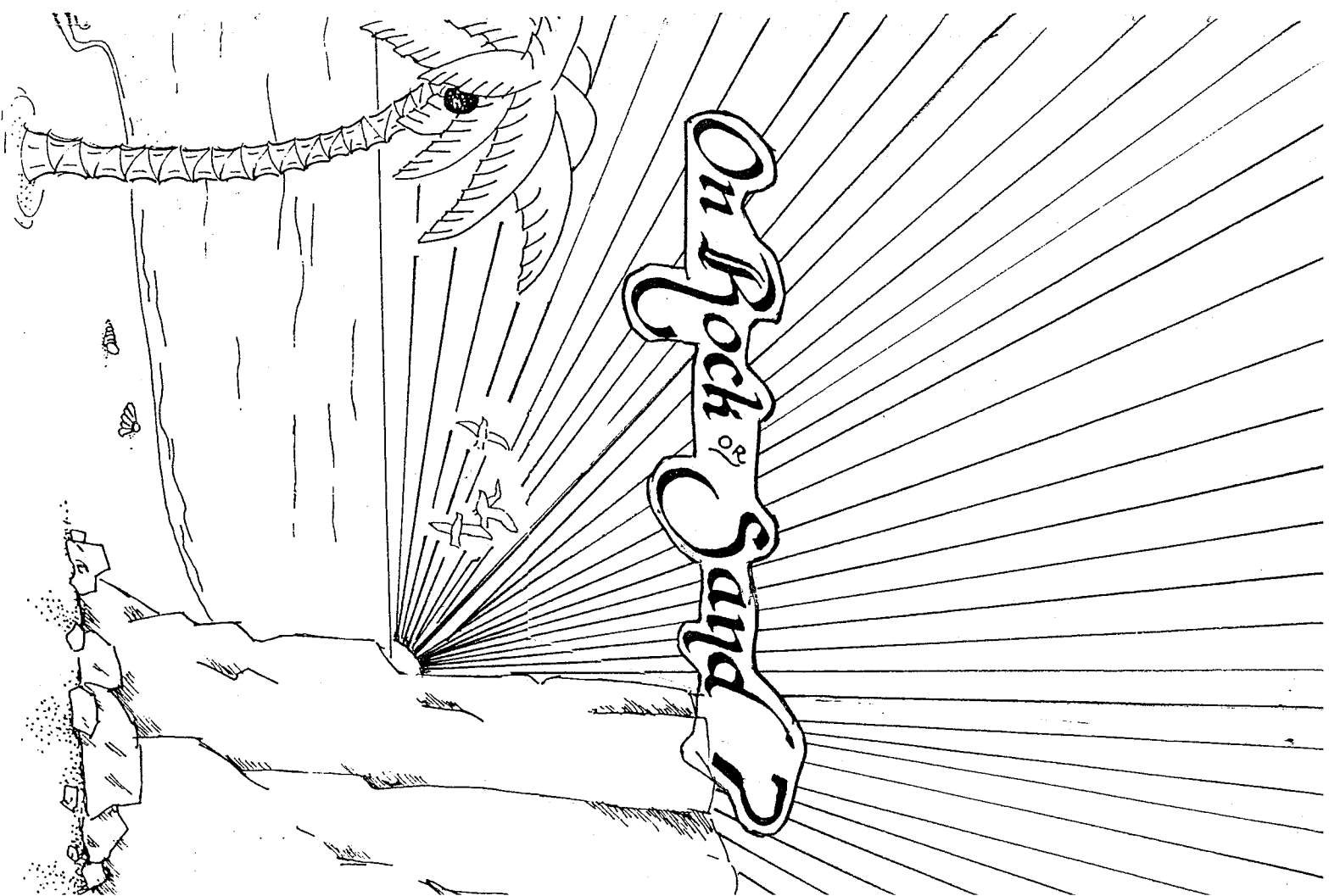
Oh, winsome voice ^{D D7}
 I hear your fervent plea ^G
 I sense your love for me ^{Bm}
 And now I bend my knee, ^G
 And give you reign ^{D D7}

In this poor sinner's life ^G
 gone are the tears of strife ^{Bm}
 Peace reigns where war was ^G
 Great is my gain ^{D D7}
 When I lose all ^G

All I can give is my heart, ^{Em}
 Sin-polluted ^D
 And why keep it at all, ^{Em}
 If to you I can lose it? ^C

Oh, winsome voice! ^G
 I hear your fervent plea! ^D
 I sense your love for me ^{Em}
 And now I bend my knee ^D
 And bid you reign. ^G

Oh, Winsome Voice



The Grace of God

D G A A
A sandy shore, a rocky height;
D A G
A multitude, each choosing a site
Bm
The question comes, "Will I build on the sand?
G A D A
Or on the Rock will I stand?"
Here on the sand, so close to town,
D A G A
Life will be easy; let's settle down!
Bm
Weather is mild - a thin wall will do.
G A A D
All done in an hour or two!

G A A
On Rock or sand, each builds his home;
F#
Each builds a future all his own
E A A
And all can hear the Master's plea:
D A G A D G D
"Build on the Rock, and live eternally!"

D G G A
High on the Rock, it's much too rough!
D A G A
But who's that man climbing over the bluff?
Bm
All his supplies must be carried up high;
G A D
Such toil, such hardship - and why?
And blackness fills the daylight hours
D A G A
The sky unleashes her wind and her showers
Bm
The ocean swells, and forgets all restraint;
G A D
All hearts grow suddenly bairnt

G A A
On Rock or sand, each builds his home;
F#
Each builds a future all his own
E A A G D G D
And all can hear the Master's plea:
D A G A A
"Build on the Rock, and live eternally!"

D G G A
His house will stand amid the waves
D A G A
When easy answers have all turned to graves
Bm
When angry wind rips the thin wall away
G A A D
His house on the Rock there will stay

G A A
On Rock or sand, each builds his home
F#
Each builds a future all his own
E A A G A D
And all can hear the Master's plea:
D A G A D G D
The grace of God, the grace of God, the grace of God!

Copyright 1987 - Jemifer Schwitzer
 Jemifer Schwitzer
 All songs except "Comend me" by Jemifer Schwitzer

D G A D G A
Oh, the grace of God does carry us high above this sorrow's road
D A A
Bears the weight of all our wrong (such a heavy load)
D G A D G A
Oh, Thou blest God-Man, you succor all those who knock at mercy's door!
we were drowning in the sea; now we rest on shore.
D G A D Em A
This our song of return shall be: Saved, forever and more!
F#
We'd be lost on an angry sea, oh, if it were not for
G A D
The grace of God!
G A D G A
The grace of God is sweet when the bitter winds of conflict blow!
A
Hope is for despair exchanged; holy cheer for woe.
D G A D G A
Oh, Thou sovereign God, there never has ruled a kinder King than You!
A
You have time for everyone - words of comfort, too.
D G A D Em A
Humble, great, poor, and rich alike; every life you attend
F#
Secret woes you in secret soothe; all rejoice when you send
G A D
The grace of God!
G A D G
The grace of God, we're bathed in the love of One who suffered all!
A
All who plunge into this stream never need to fall.
D G A D G A
Oh, Thou fount of hope! Your blessing has poured into the hearts of men,
A
Overflowed in joyful praise back to you again.
D G A D Em A
Bless You then for eternity, for you spared not your blood,
F#
Borne to us on a crimson stream,
A
Precious grace of God!
G A D G A D G A D
The grace of God, the grace of God, the grace of God!

In Your own Homes

ou don't realize you've a songbird, till you've wounded a sparrow.

nd then you know in your marrow, you know you've hurt someone;

ould it be God's only Son? Or the least of His brethren?

ut where there's hurt, there's always compassion; and the Lord comes healing.

he comes bringing feeling where you once were numb;

ou speak, though you are dumb; rejoice till His kingdom come!

2nd Chorus: So come on down, hurry now! The trumpet is sounding!

Why do you walk so long in the weary cold,

when you could be abounding with the King of Kings,

And all the Lige He brings?

Nothing can supply the place of the love of Jesus,

Nothing can sustain in the race like the love of Jesus,

Nothing can fill up the space, oh, but the love of Jesus!

Looking back, He bleeds; looking forward, He leads;

Right now He intercedes.

Looking back on Him, He bleeds, looking forward, He leads,

Right now Christ intercedes.

In your own homes, you can have the atmosphere

of the courts of heaven, it's harmony to bless and cheer

So lay down doubt! Fill there's silence in the soul

Sing the songs of angels, let their joy descend in full.

In the morning, before the day's activities

Gather up the family, tell the Father on you knees

Your wants and needs, thank Him for His providence

Open up the holy word, read with joyful reverence.

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Just outside there lay the rolling hills and trees

Whispering comfort, promising with every breeze

That God is love! With every tender leaf that waves

Every spire of grass points up to the One who seeks and saves.

Great Provider! In His wisdom, from His bounty

Gives us food of Eden, created as for royalty

So take and eat from the gardens He makes grow!

You can glean sweet morsels, you can the Creator know.

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!



Nothing can supply the place of the love of Jesus

^D When clouds gather, darkness tries to bar the way
^G Sing those joyful praises, and on the Lord your heart will stay
^D The lesson learned in trial and adversity
^G Is worth a thousand lessons learned when brightest hopes we see.

^D Sing and praise Him! As forever you will do
^G In that home of angels, where God Himself will walk with you
^D So live it now! For those who really long for it
^G Find that heaven dwells with them, find that at His feet they sit.

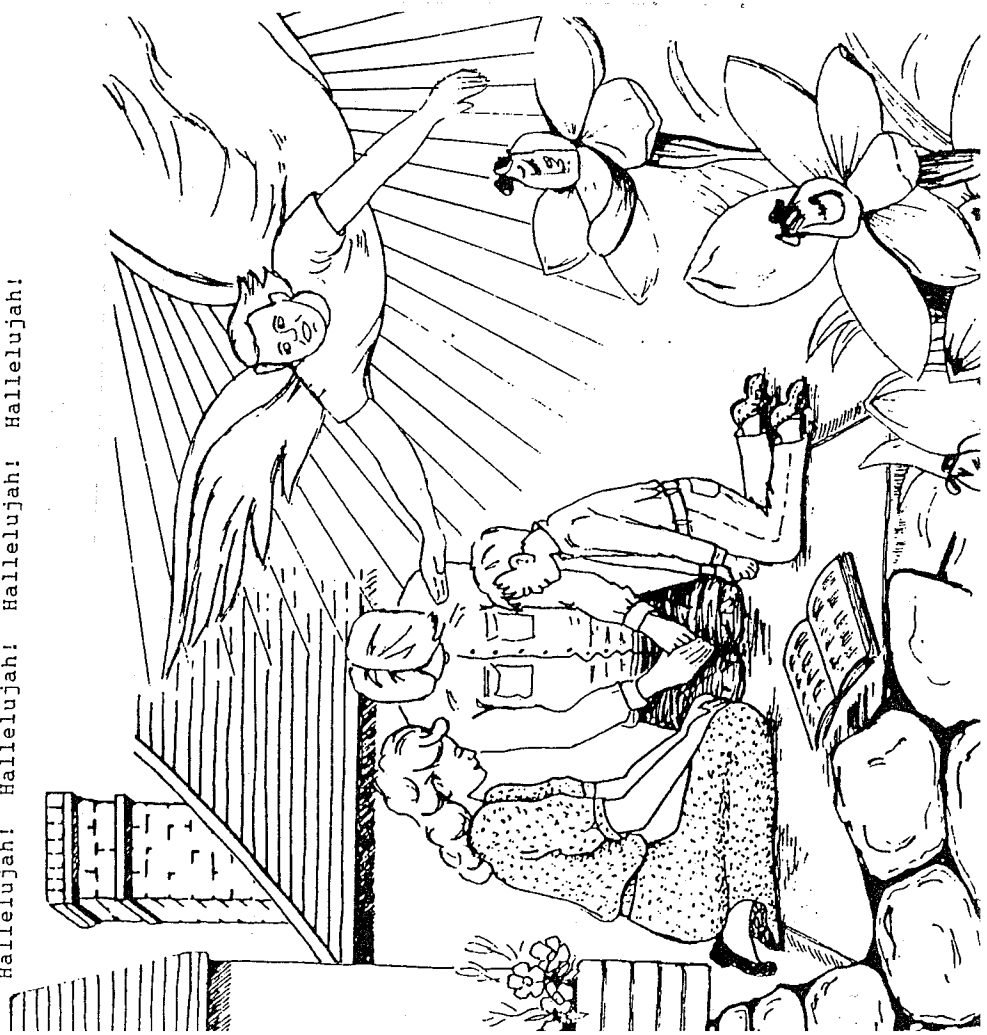
^A Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
^D Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

^A E/D D A D A E D A
^E Did you ever wake up in the sunlight after falling asleep in the moon glow?
^D Then did your heart just know He cared for you, He cared for you? Oh!
^A And when you opened your eyes, did you thank Him for how He died and paid the debt,
^D For all the awesome conditions met upon a cruel cross?
^E Do you know you'd be lost if He hadn't met the cost?

^E Chorus: So come on down, the bell tolls, and the trumpet sounds;
^D why do you walk so long in the weary cold,
^E when you could be on holy ground
^A with the King of kings, and all the life He brings?
^D Nothing can supply the place of the love of Jesus:
^E Looking back, He bleeds; looking forward, He leads;
^A Right now He intercedes.

^A Are you a searcher for the days of old, on a miner for a heart of gold?
^D Or just keeping warm in the cold of this barren earth?
^A Do you know where to search what has infinite worth?
^D And all this goodness do you hope to find in human frame, or mortal mind?
^E One always gentle, always kind; whose light is always lit?
^A Well, you won't find it, till you read the Holy writ.

Chorus



Mother's Song

Have you ever seen a mother
 And a child's love for each other?
 Such a stirring sight to see -
 How they love so tenderly.
 Deeper than the deepest tie this is;
 Yet deeper His.
 While a mother may forsake hers,
 You would never leave your followers.
 Does the love of any mother
 Lessen when she bears another?
 Every daughter, every son
 She would love as only one
 So the love of God is rich and true
 For me, for you.
 It's as if you were His only,
 So be comforted, not lonely.
 As a mother loves and chastens
 All her little helpless young ones,
 So you've tended all our needs;
 Nurtured all your sprouting seeds.
 We do not deserve your love,
 Your care of life, your share;
 But so gladly we believe it,
 And with grateful hearts receive it all.

COMMEND ME TO YOUR SIDE

G C G C G D
 COMMEND ME TO YOUR SIDE DEAR LORD
 D G D G D G
 WHEN I AM SAD AND LONE.
 G C G C G D
 AND MAKE THE ANGUISH OF YOUR HEART
 D G D G D G
 THE SUFFERING OF MY OWN.
 G Em
 YOU'VE COLDLY SHUNNED THE GLITTERING
 G C G
 THRONG OF THIS WORLD'S GAY LAVIE
 Em
 AND COME TO GUILD A SOMBER HOUR
 Am D G
 TO GIVE YOUR HEART TO ME.
 G C G C G D G
 YOU HEAR ME COUNT MY TRIALS 'OR
 G D G
 AND WHEN THE TASK IS DONE
 G C G C G D G
 YOU FREELY GIVE ME ALL I ASK
 D G D G C G
 A PROMISE FOR EACH ONE
 G Em
 YOU CANNOT WEAR A SMILING FACE
 G C G
 WHEN MINE IS ETCHED WITH GLOOM
 G Em
 BUT LIKE THE MOON FLOWER SEKS
 D G
 TO CHEER THE MIDNIGHT WITH PERFUME
 G C G C G D G
 THE LORD FLEES NOT WITH FLYING GEESE
 D G C G
 WHICH SEEK A WARMER SKY
 G C G C G D G
 BUT LINGERS WHERE WOUNDED BIRD
 D G G
 HATH LAID HIM DOWN TO DIE
 G Em
 OH SUCH A FRIEND HE IS IN TRUTH
 G C G
 WHAT ERE MY LOT MAY BE
 G Em
 HE'S MY RAINBOW ON A STORMY LIFE
 Am D G
 HE'S MY ANCHOR ON IT'S SEA



I know the Gospel can work for you



^C I know the gospel can work for you; even you, O' tempted one, even you.
^C I know the Gospel can work for you, if to safety you will run.
^G As a Fortress, your great Benefactor makes a place in His haven for you.
^F I know the Gospel can work for you; even you, O' tempted one!
 Why don't you run to your safety? The Lord Jesus loves you; even you.
^C I know the gospel can work for you; even you, backslidden soul, even you.
^C I know the gospel can work for you; and will you then be made whole?
^G Now the heart of a yearning Creator loves you freely, redemption His goal.
^F I know the gospel can work for you, even you, backslidden soul!
 Will you be whole? He's waiting... The Lord Jesus loves you; even you.
^C I know the gospel can work for you; even you, Rebellious heart, even you.
^C I know the gospel can work for you, if you'll only do your part.
^G All your life you've been tenderly cared for;
^G Followed, nurtured, and helped from the start.
^F I know the gospel can work for you, even you, rebellious heart!
 Why don't you do your small part? The Lord Jesus loves you; even you.
^C I know the gospel can work for me; even me, the worst of all, even me.
^C I know the gospel can work for me, though I stumble and I fall.
^G Crimes so dark that I tremble; I see yet
^G In Your smile there's no darkness at all.
^F I know the gospel can work for me, even me, the worst of all!
 Why don't I call on Jesus? For I know He loves me; even me.
^C I know the gospel can work for me; even me; even me.

AS A HART PANTETH

^C AS A HART PANTETH AFTER THE WATER BROOKS
^D SO PANTETH MY SOUL AFTER THEE OH GOD
^C MY SOUL THIRSTETH FOR GOD FOR THE
^D LIVING GOD, WHEN SHALL I COME
^{C-G} AND APPEAR BEFORE GOD?
^{Bm7} MY TEARS HAVE BEEN MY MEAT DAY
^D AND NIGHT, WHILE THEY CONTINUALLY
^G SAY UNTO ME, "WHERE IS THY GOD"
^{G-C-D} "WHERE IS THY GOD", "WHERE IS THY GOD".

REPEAT FIRST TWO LINES OF SONG

AS A HART PANTETH AFTER THE WATER BROOKS
 SO PANTETH MY SOUL AFTER THEE OH GOD.

COME! (REVELATION 22:17)

AND THE SPIRIT AND THE BRIDE SAY COME!
 AND LET HIM THAT HEARETH SAY COME!
 AND LET HIM THAT IS ATHIRST COME!
 AND WHOSEVER WILL.

LET HIM TAKE THE WATER OF LIFE FREELY.
 (REPEAT FOUR TIMES)



The Bridegroom

HOSEA 15:15 & 6:1-3
COME AND LET US RETURN

INTRO: F - G - C

C F G C
I WILL GO AND RETURN TO MY PLACE, TILL THEY
ACKNOWLEDGE THEIR OFFENCE AND SEEK MY FACE.
IN THEIR AFFLICTION WILL THEY SEEK ME EARLY
COME AND LET US RETURN UNTO THE LORD.

REFRAIN:

Am G C
COME AND LET US RETURN UNTO THE LORD,
FOR HE HATH TORN AND HE WILL HEAL US. HE HATH
SMITTEN AND HE WILL BIND US UP. AFTER TWO DAYS WILL HE
REVIVE US, IN THE THIRD DAY HE WILL RAISE US UP.
AND WE SHALL LIVE IN HIS SIGHT, COME AND LET US
RETURN UNTO THE LORD.

C F G
THEN SHALL WE KNOW IF WE FOLLOW ON TO KNOW THE
LORD, HIS GOING FORTH IS PREPARED AS THE MORNING
AND HE SHALL COME UNTO US AS THE RAIN, AS THE
LATTER AND THE FORMER RAIN UNTO THE EARTH.

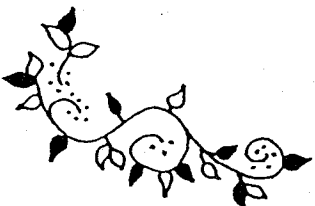
(REPEAT REFRAIN)

The Bridegroom in His marriage robes awaits the sleeping bride
He hopes that soon her form will fill the void that's at His side
So silently He grieves for her, His only joys He leaves for her
A wedding garment weaves for her - His cold and sleeping bride.

The Bridegroom weeps with breaking heart, for this His unward bride
For not by Him, but by her selfish loves she's satisfied
But still He humbly waits for her, He opens wide His gates for her
His loving word He states for her - His lax and sleeping bride.

The Bridegroom looks with longing eyes upon His lovely bride
He cannot shake this aching; He's all undone inside
With fragrant love His deeds for her are waiting while He pleads for her
The sins still pierce, He bleeds for her - His cruel and sleeping bride.

The Bridegroom is the Saviour God; His sleeping church, the Bride
Oh, when will she resign herself to fill His empty side?
With agony He prays for her, as with His life He pays for her
"She'll come." He says, and stays for her; Awaken, Sleeping Bride!
"She'll come." He says, and stays for her - Awaken, Sleeping Bride!



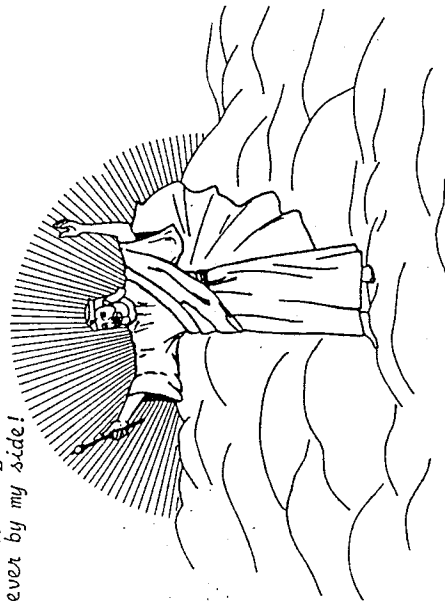
From the Clouds

From the clouds will come my Saviour, and the dead in Christ shall rise
 And we will be caught up together to meet Him in the skies
 Oh! Give the wind a voice to shout it! Let the earth her echo sing!
 For soon the humble Galilean will come to reign as King.

In that morn will sound the trumpet, and forever with the Lord
 He will end our constant conflict; we will cast away the sword
 Oh, let the angels sing yet higher as your case is sealed above
 And then in eager expectation await the God you love.

Are you ready for the Master? Is your crimson sin now white?
 For every secret He'll uncover in that clear, dazzling light
 Oh! Let His awesome love compel you to return to righteousness
 Trading a rank and filthy garment for the pure, heavenly dress.

And my heartstrings play an anthem when I ponder greatly
 How my Lord has left His promise to prepare a place for me
 Oh, but it's more than crowns and mansions; more than being glorified;
 Precious above all else is Jesus, forever by my side!
 Oh! Forever by my side!



ISAIAH 12:5&6
 SING UNTO THE LORD

SING UNTO THE LORD, FOR HE HATH DONE
 EXCELLENT THINGS. SING UNTO THE LORD,
 FOR HE HATH DONE EXCELLENT THINGS.
 THIS IS KNOWN IN ALL THE EARTH.
 CRY OUT AND SHOUT, OH INHABITANT
 OF ZION. FOR GREAT IS THE HOLY ONE
 OF ISRAEL, IN THE MIDST OF THEE, ZION.
 GREAT IS THE HOLY ONE. THIS IS KNOWN
 IN ALL THE EARTH. CRY OUT AND SHOUT!
 CRY OUT AND SHOUT! CRY OUT AND SHOUT!

ISAIAH 40:6-9
 THE VOICE SAID "CRY"

INTRO: E - E7 - A - E - B - A - E - A - E - E - A - -
 THE VOICE SAID "CRY" AND HE SAID, "WHAT SHALL I CRY?"
 ALL FLESH IS GRASS AND ALL THE GOODNESS THEREOF
 IS AS THE FLOWER OF THE FIELD, THE FLOWER OF THE FIELD.
 THE GRASS WITHERETH, THE FLOWER FADETH BECAUSE THE
 SPIRIT OF THE LORD BLOWETH UPON IT. SURELY THE PEOPLE
 IS GRASS, THE PEOPLE IS GRASS. THE GRASS WITHERETH, THE
 FLOWER FADETH, BUT THE WORD OF OUR GOD SHALL STAND
 FOREVER.
 OH, ZION THAT BRINGETH GOOD TIDINGS, GET THEE UP INTO
 THE HIGH MOUNTAIN.
 OH, JERUSALEM, THAT BRINGETH GOOD TIDINGS, LIFT UP THY
 VOICE WITH STRENGTH, LIFT IT UP! BE NOT AFRAID. SAY
 UNTO THE CITIES OF JUDAH, BEHOLD YOUR GOD.