

What Kind of King Will You Choose?
The Little Flock

Angels

When darkness tries to reign, I pray for help aloud
And though relentless storms may threaten, I can see him through the cloud
All bright with smiles of reassurance; offering to bear the heavy load.
And then Jesus sends me an angel, to keep me on the road.

Though pain and toil are yours, all Heaven's help is too!
What's more, the Son of God commissions a bright angel just for you!
Constant companion, he will guide you as long as you desire to be
And the Lord himself gives direction to the path of liberty.

Beneath a crushing load of misery and sin
Angels despaired to see their Master helpless at the hands of men
They would have saved him, had he asked them;
But when the noontide turned to night,
All of the angels veiled their faces; they could not bear the sight
All of the angels veiled their faces; they could not bear the sight.

Then this is love's exchange the Prince of Glory made:
Suffered the second death of Calvary, and alone in pain he stayed.
We with the Father, Son and Spirit never forsaken walk the way

And then Jesus sends us our angels, lest weary feet should stray
And, ^{Am} my friend, he'll send you an ^C angel to ^F turn your ^G night to ^C day.

—Jennifer Schwirzer

Down Damascus Road

^G Down Damascus road, I traveled on my mission ^C ^G
When there came a light; bright, shining all 'round me. ^D
Falling, I heard someone's voice plead:
^C "Saul, why persecutest thou me?" ^D
Oh, I was turned around that day on Damascus road. ^G
^G "Who art thou, Lord?" The question burned within me. ^C ^G
^D "Who art thou, Lord?" And he replied, "I am
^C Jesus whom thou persecutest." ^D
In his voice I heard no contest ^G
^C My question answered he that day: "Who art thou, Lord?" ^D ^G
^G "It is hard for thee to kick against the pleadings; ^C ^G
^D It is hard for thee to kick against the pricks."
^C I was trembling and astonished ^D
^G When so gently he admonished me ^C
^D That it was easier to yield. "It is hard for thee." ^G

G C G
 Lo, I'd lost my sight, the strong and independent!

D
 Lo, I'd lost my sight, then my soul's prayer did rise:

C D
 "Let me see my real condition,

G
 Let me feel for sin contrition!"

C D G
 How I was helpless in midstream! Lo, I'd lost my sight.

G C G
 Ananias came when three long days were over

D
 Ananias came, the helper sent from God.

C D
 Scales of blindness fell from my eyes

G
 Then I rose up and was baptized

C D G
 My pensive heart was glad the day Ananias came.

G C G
 Lead me every day down my Damascus road, Lord!

D
 Lead me every day to penitence and prayer

C D
 Break my confidence, if need be;

G
 Let me die, and then remake me.

C D G
 New heart, new spirit, and new man, lead me every day!

C D G
 New heart, new spirit, and new man, on Damascus road!

—Jennifer Schwirzer

Enoch

Capo 3

G

Enoch walked with God, and God took him.

C

D

Enoch walked with God, and God took him.

Chorus:

G D

C G

Oh, Lord, I pray that I might be

C

G

Faithful in my humanity

C

G D G

Clothed with thy divinity, like Enoch.

G

C

G

Enoch walked on earth, but it was not his home.

C

G

Enoch walked on earth, but he was not alone.

G

C

G

Enoch asked his friends if they would walk with him

C

G

Enoch sought for those who would be free from sin.

G

C

G

Enoch walked with God, but when he had a son,

C

G

One could say his transformation had begun.

G

C

G

Enoch sang his song of hope to fallen man

C

G

Thus he would reveal to men God's holy plan

G C G
Enoch walked beyond the clouds, and never died
C G
He had the lovely Jesus always by his side.

G C G
If you choose to give your heart to be God's throne,
C G
You will find in Heaven and eternal home.

-Marilyn Ravina

Greater Love Hath No Man

D Em A D D7
And it came to pass, when the time was come
Em
That he should be received up,
A D
He steadfastly set his face to go to Jerusalem
Em A D D7
Then cometh Jesus with them unto a place
Em
Called Gethsemane,
A D
Unto a place called Gethsemane
G D
And saith unto the disciples,
Bm E A
Sit ye here, while I go and pray yonder.

Refrain: G A
Greater love hath no man than this,
G D
That a man lay down his life for his friends.
G A
D
Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you.

Then he saith unto them, My soul
Is exceeding sorrowful,
Even unto death: tarry ye here, and watch with me.

And he went a little further,
And fell on his face, and prayed,
Saying, O my Father, if it be possible, let this cup pass from me
Nevertheless not as I will, but as thou wilt, as thou wilt.

refrain

And they crucified him,
And parted his garments, casting lots
That it might be fulfilled which was spoken by the prophet,

They parted my garments
My garments among them,
And upon my vesture did they cast lots.
And sitting down they watched him there

Then said Jesus, Father, forgive them
For they know not what they do.

refrain

And one shall say unto him,
What are these wounds in thine hands?

Then he shall answer, Those
With which I was wounded in the house of my friends.

Worthy is the Lamb that was slain
To receive power, and riches,
And wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing.
The Lamb slain from the foundation of the world.

refrain

—Luke 9:51; Matthew 26:36; John 15:13-14; Matthew 26:38-39,
Matthew 27:35-36; Luke 23:34; Zechariah 13:6; Revelation 5:12, 13:8
—Music by Jennifer Schwirzer

Jesus the Babe

Jesus the babe in Bethlehem
Lays down his head with ox and lamb
Gabriel guards the stable there
And they bask in the heavenly Father's care.

Chorus:

Behold! Behold the King of kings!
Behold! Behold his choir sings!
Behold! Behold our Sacrifice
Has come to live and lay down his life!

Cluster of angels in the sky
Wise men are led and guided by
Nearer to Jesus now they draw
To the babe in his bed of wood and straw.

chorus

King of the starry heavens above
Object of mother's tender love
Shepherds who watched their flocks by night
Are thy heralds, with countless hosts of light.

chorus

Object of Mary's tender care
Someday will die 'neath sin's despair
Deeply drink Mary's solace now
For then, blood drops will gather on thy brow.

chorus

—Jennifer Schwirzer

Psalm 23

G C G

The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want

He maketh me to lie down
In green pastures: he leadeth me
Beside still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me
In the paths of righteousness
For his name's sake he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness

Yea, though I walk through the valley
Valley of the shadow of death
I will fear no evil: for thou art with me
Thy rod and thy staff comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies
Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over

Surely goodness and mercy
Shall follow me all the days of my life
And I will dwell in the house of the LORD
For ever and ever.

—Psalm 23

—Music by Marilyn Ravina

Thank You Father

Thank you, Father, now I see

F G
Christ the Lamb was slain for me
C F C
Gazing on the One who died—
F G
There the prophecy applied
E F
All of my life I've been a wanderer—
C G
Yes, a voyager, looking for the way
E F
And though my search was now and then delayed,
C G
Still the yearning stayed; but I'm filled today—
C F G F C
Thank you, Lord!

C F C
Thank you, Father, now I know
F G
Precious blood for me did flow
C F C
And beneath the scarlet wave
F G
Surging strong was grace to save.
E F
I'm looking forward to my life with you,
C G
For my heart is new—what more could I ask?
E F
For you have given more abundantly
C G
Than weak faith could see; you'll complete the task—
C F G F C
Thank you, Lord!

C F C
Thank you, Father, now I'm sure
F G
Endless life is sealed secure

C F C
 If for me you gave your own,
 F G
 Surely you will guide me home.
 E F
 And in the endless bliss of Heaven's peace,
 C G
 May the depth increase of my heartfelt praise
 E F
 To you who left the holy rapture there,
 C G
 All my grief to bear—now this song I'll raise:
 C F G F C
 Thank you, Lord!

—Jennifer Schwirzer

There Is Need for a Shepherd

G C D
 There is need for a Shepherd in this dark world below
 C D7 G D
 And though he knows the way to Canaan, he won't force us to go.
 G Am C
 He has a million ways to woo us, and it seems as though we cling
 G D C D G
 To a few feeble excuses that keep us from our King.

G C D
 There is need for a Comforter in the hearts and minds of those
 C D7 G D
 Who are torn by sin's unkindness, with no friend to interpose
 G Am C
 Just as soon as the need cries out the Comforter to send
 G D C D G
 Prompted with the holy angels, the broken heart he'll mend.

G C D
 There is need for a Father—there are children at the door

C D7 G D
 Who would love to hear it spoken, "There is always room for more!"
 G Am C
 Is there such an One to welcome them? Oh, yes! And he does live
 G D C D G
 To pour out for us the bounties he died that he might give.

A D E
 Oh, I've never had a friend like you, who would take me as I am!
 D E7 A E
 Every time I've left you bleeding, you have taken me back again!
 A Bm D
 Oh, enfold me in your gentleness, lift me with your arm;
 A E D E A
 Give me all that you've intended, and keep me from all harm.

—Jennifer Schwirzer

What Kind of King Will You Choose?

C
 Oh, have you heard the tidings?
 F G
 Let me tell you, for the line will be drawn,
 F Am G
 And soon every choice will be made for the dark of night, or the glory of dawn.

C F G
 The weight of our decision hinges on who we're serving;
 F Am G
 Will it be the prince of boasters, or the Lord of the undeserving?

C
 What kind of King will you choose?

C7 F C G
 C
 Oh, if the King of kings came to your door in the humble garb of his day,
 C7 F C G F

C

And had no recognition in this world, would you welcome him, or turn him away?

What kind of friend would you be to the One who had left his palace
To live out his life in poverty, and bear our reproach and our malice?

What kind of robe will he wear? A travel-stained garment at best.
Except at the trial, when mockers in royal robes decked him in jest.

What kind of King will you choose?

And if you saw him fall beneath his burden, what would you do?

Would you lift it, and say, "My Friend, let me make things a little easier for you"?

What kind of courts were prepared when he left all that splendor
And dwelt with the people who dared to mock and deride their Defender?

What kind of King will you choose?

One whom his own brethren accuse?

One whom his own people abuse?

One whom all their follies would bruise?

What kind of King will you choose?

C7 F C G

C
Oh, would you wash his feet with your tears, and dry them with your hair?
C7 F C G F

C
Or would you nail him to a cross, and let him suffer and perish there?

C
What kind of King will you choose?
F G
One whom his own brethren accuse?
F Am
One whom his own people abuse?
G
One whom all our follies would bruise?
C
What kind of King will you choose?

—Jennifer