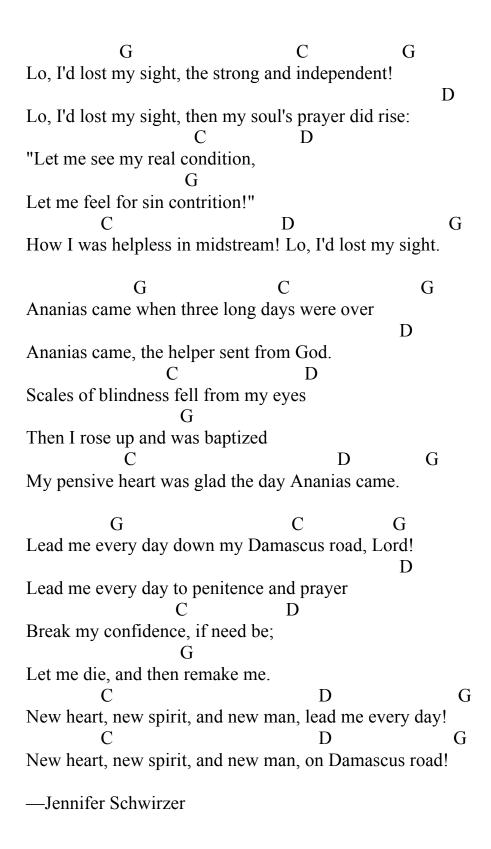
What Kind of King Will You Choose? The Little Flock

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! F C F G C F G C Start companion, he will guide you as long as you desire to be Am Am C F G C And the Lord himself gives direction to the path of liberty. Beneath a crushing load of misery and sin Dm Angels despaired to see their Master helpless at the hands of men They would have saved him, had he asked them; F G But when the noontide turned to night, All of the angels veiled their faces; they could not bear the sight Am C F G C All of the angels veiled their faces; they could not bear the sight. Then this is love's exchange the Prince of Glory made: F C Dm G Suffered the second death of Calvary, and alone in pain he stayed. We with the Father, Son and Spirit never forsaken walk the way

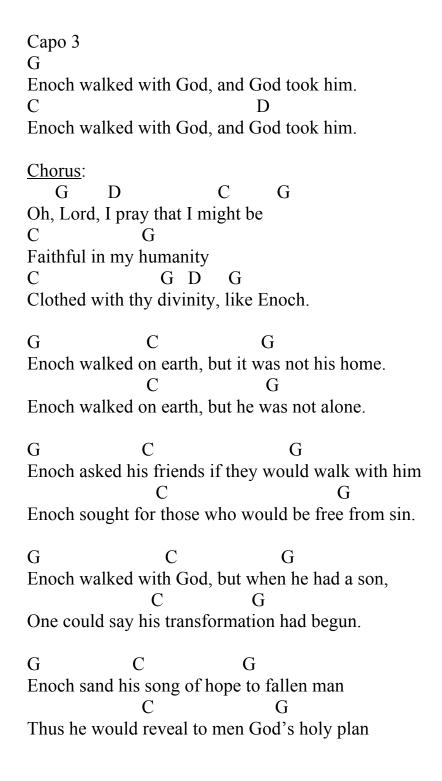
And then Jesus sends us our angels, lest weary feet should stray Am C F G C And, my friend, he'll send you an angel to turn your night to day.

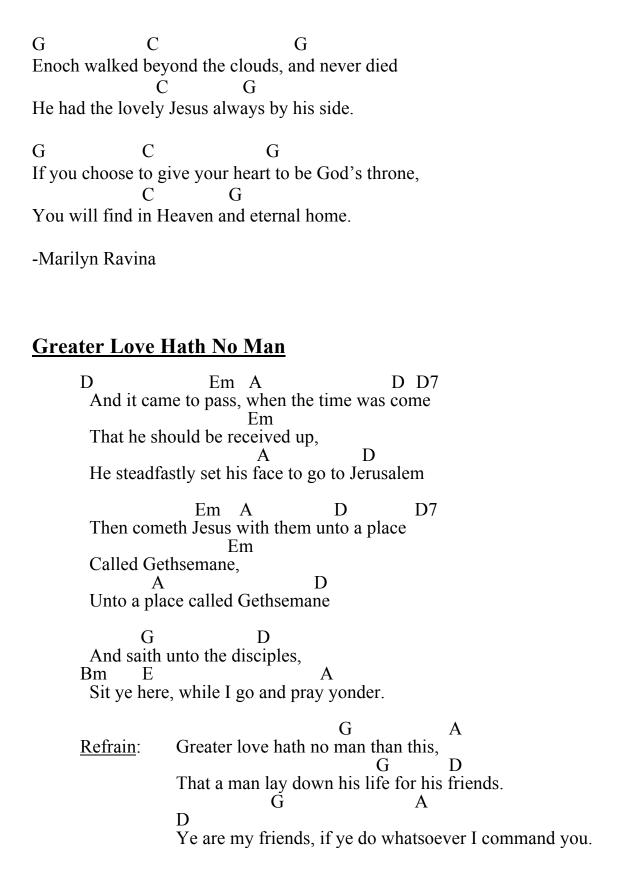
—Jennifer Schwirzer

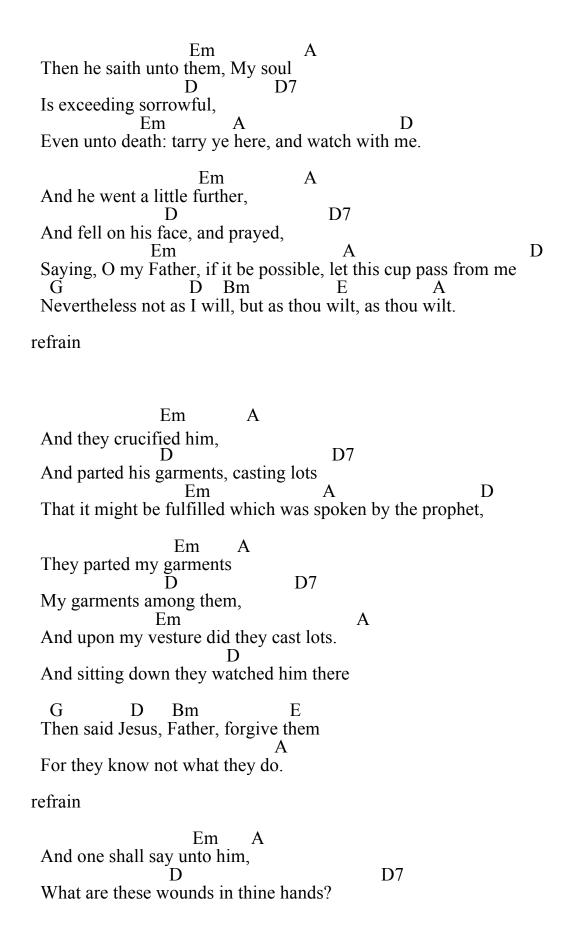
Down Damascus Road	C
G C Down Damascus road, I traveled on my mission	G
When there came a light; bright, shining all 'rour C D	D nd me.
Falling, I heard someone's voice plead:	
"Saul, why persecutest thou me?"	G
Oh, I was turned around that day on Damascus r	
G C "Who art thou, Lord?" The question burned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

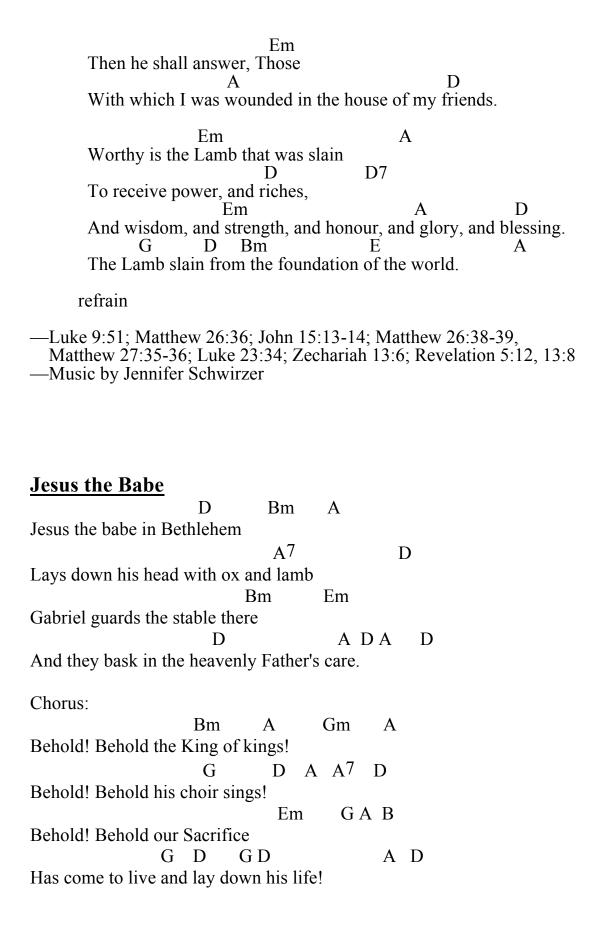


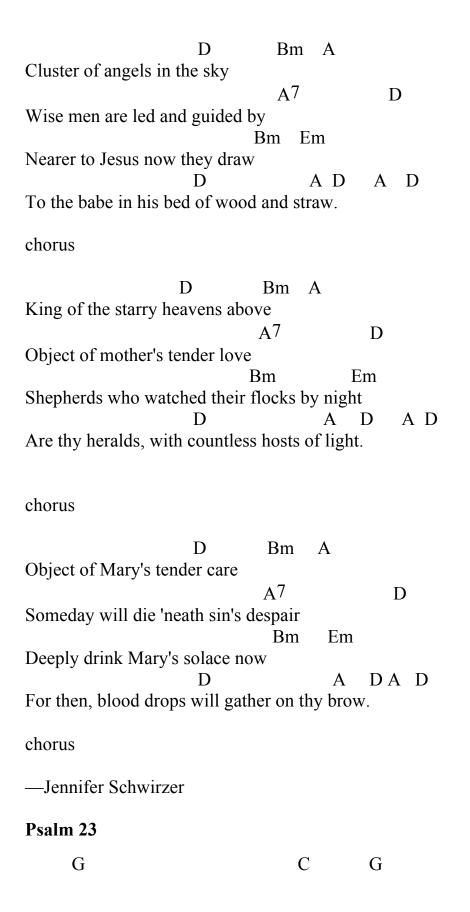
Enoch

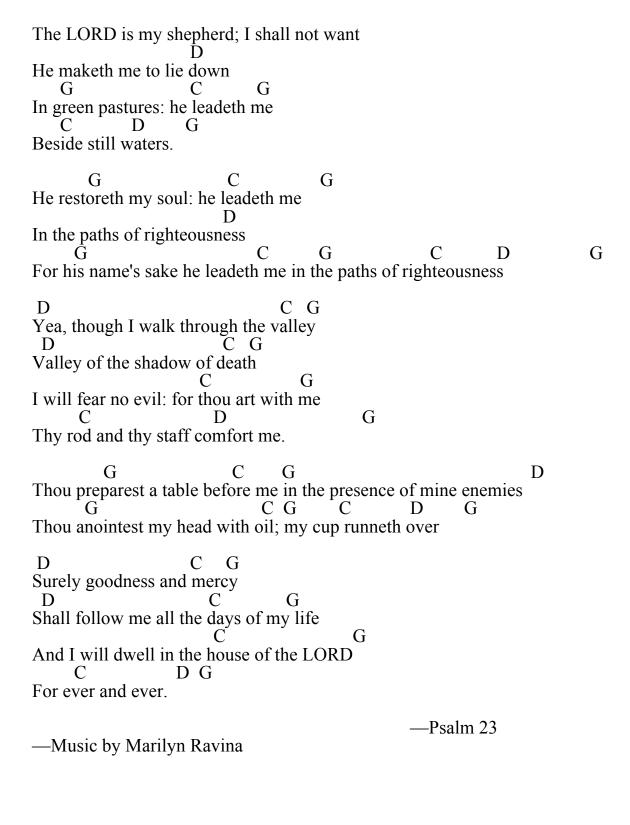








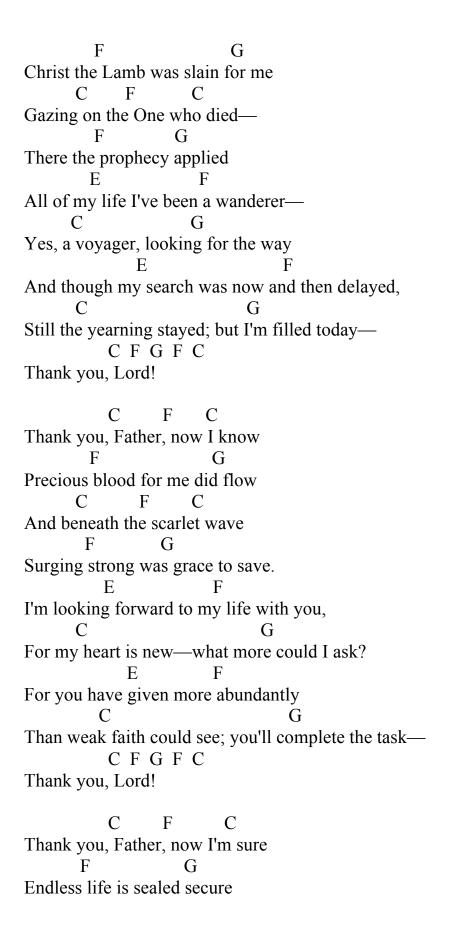




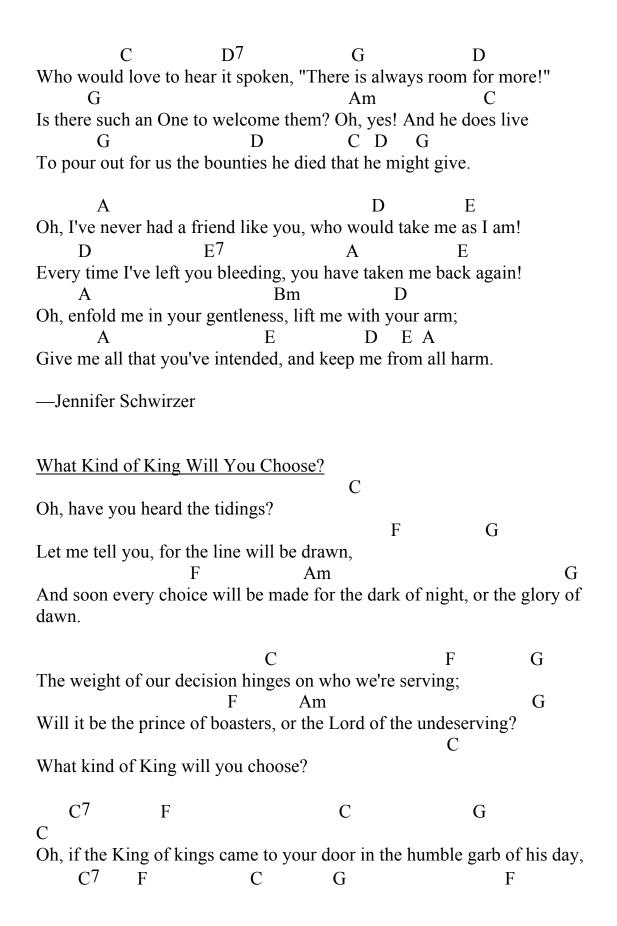
Thank You Father

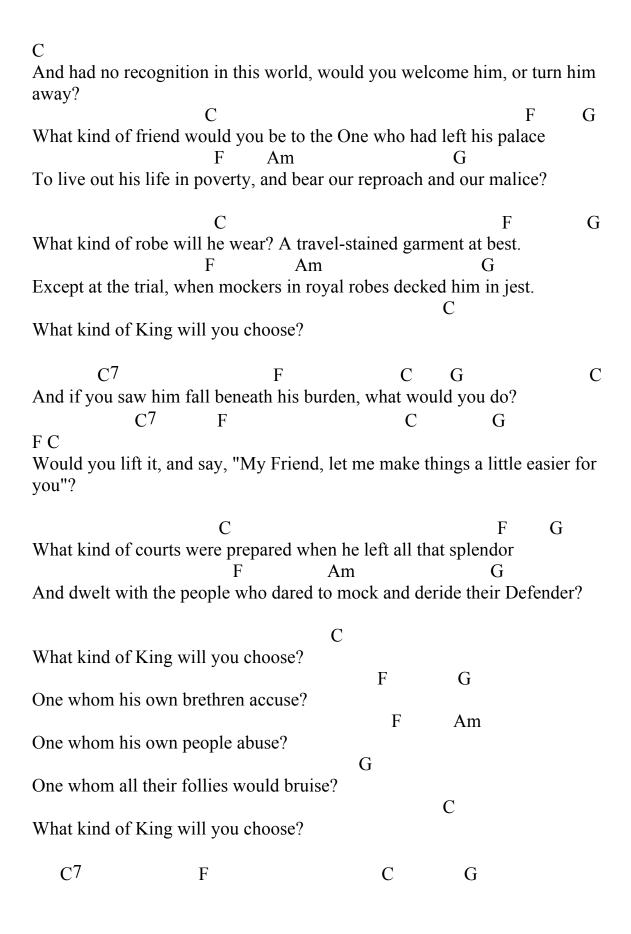
C F C

Thank you, Father, now I see



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,
\mathbf{C}
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 D^7 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.
To a few feedie excuses that keep us from our King.
G C D
There is need for a Comforter in the hearts and minds of those
C D^7 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						
Oh, wou	ld you wa	sh his feet	with your te	ears, and d	ry them with y	our hair?
ŕ	C7	F	C	G		F
C						
Or would	d you nail	him to a cr	oss, and let	him suffe	r and perish the	ere?
	J		ŕ		1	
				2		
What kir	nd of King	g will you c	hoose?			
				F	G	
One who	om his ow	n brethren a	accuse?			
				F	Am	
One who	om his ow	n people ab	ouse?			
				G		
One who	om all our	follies wou	ıld bruise?			
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What kir	nd of King	g will <u>you</u> c	hoose?			
T	•					
—Jennif	er					