1. How Wondrous Your Works, O Lord!

Lord, open our hearts we pray. Your presence our thoughts embrace. Sun and moon and the stars by night; How wondrous Your works, O Lord of all! How wondrous Your works, O Lord of all!

When I stop and consider You, The Love on the cross You bore: Vanquished death, and You cleansed me through! How wondrous Your works. O Lord of all! How wondrous Your works. O Lord of all! © Donna Ankney 2006 www.gottasing.org

2. Breathe On Me, Breath of God

Lyrics by Edwin Hatch, 1886 Breathe on me, Breath of God, Fill me with life anew, That I may love what Thou dost love, And do what Thou wouldst do. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Until my heart is pure, Until with Thee I will one will, To do and to endure. O, Breathe on me, Breath of God.

Interlude:

(Trentham by Robert Jackson, 1894)

Breathe on me, Breath of God, 'Til I am wholly Thine. Until this earthly part of me Glows with Thy fire divine. Breathe on me, Breath of God, So shall I never die. But live with Thee the perfect life Of Thine eternity. O. Breathe on me. Breath of God. © Donna Ankney 2004 www.gottasing.org

3. Who Wouldn't Weep?

Who wouldn't weep When he realized he had betrayed Him three times? As the Lord had said. 'Said that he didn't know Him! 'Wasn't a disciple! Heard the cock crow. He ran away and he cried.

Stripped and beaten; Robed and crowned with thorns: Mocked and battered: Carryin' the heavy cross. Nailed up to the jeers of hundreds; Hangin' in His misery; Called out to His Father and He died.

Oh Lord! Oh Lord! Is it I? Is it I? Oh Lord! Did I deny You? Did I crucify You in my own way, in my own time? Do I stand up to confess how I love You? Do I stand by You or do I fly away? Who wouldn't weep? Who wouldn't weep?

Early in the mornin', Walkin' through the garden; Look in the empty tomb... They took my Lord away! No! No! He has risen! He has conquered death just like He said! Glory Hallelujah! Life eternal! So now I ask you. Who wouldn't weep? © Donna Ankney 2005 (solo arr. 2006) www.gottasing.org

4. Light in the Sky

There was light in the sky. There was light in the sky When our Lord came into this world. There was light in the sky, A glorious light Searing through the blackened world.... Peaceful, glorious, powerful, calm. There was light in the sky, A spectacular light; No clear sights, no clear sounds, Just the radiance of the light. All the things that we hear of that blessed night; All the wonder and promise and might; All I know is that this Christ Child. I know that this Christ child Came in the light. He brought the light!

And the resurrection promise Of that Child, savior, risen Is light in the sky. There is light in the sky for me! © Donna Ankney 1995 www.gottasing.org

5. What If The Flower Never Bloomed?

What if the flower never bloomed? What if the flower never bloomed at all? Where would we all be? What meaning in this life? We would not even know of our redemption.

What if the flower never bloomed? What if the flower never bloomed at all? No blossom; no petals; no radiant colors; No light; No joy!

A flower soft and luminous Opens itself to the world: Gives of its beauty, its fragrance; Dies in its time: But spreads seeds for flowers to come.

What if the flower never bloomed? What if the flower never bloomed at all? **Coda** (Lo How A Rose Ere Blooming) © Donna Ankney 1996 www.gottasing.org

6. Lamb of God

Lamb of God, Lamb of God, That takes away our sin. Sanctified, Purified, Lead us and feed us and make us your own.

Bread of life, Bread of life, Broken and given for all, Thankfully, Consciously, In your remembrance, Lord, fill us now.

Blood of Christ, Blood of Christ, Shed for the sins of the world, Wash us in the love you poured: Let us drink deeply of this precious cup. © Donna Ankney 2005 www.gottasing.org

7. Father, Forgive Me, A Sinner

Father, forgive me, a sinner. I don't even know what I've done; I only know I've been convicted And sentenced and locked in my cell.

Father, forgive me, a sinner. I guess I'm just not very smart; I guess I am guilty of somethin' And it's taking a toll on my heart!

The judge and the jury won't tell me a thing. The warden is gleefully silent.
Outside the world seems to be movin' along As if nothing had ever happened.

Father, forgive me a sinner. My fate seems decided for good; I pray for your wisdom and mercy! Show me, Father, what it is I have done.

Washed in the Lamb, I know I am forgiven by You; Yet here I stand, unforgiven by "Man". I can't plead forgiveness When I don't even know what I've done. Alone in my cell this is all I can feel And it's driving me into despair; And despair makes it hard to remember Your grace! So Father, forgive me, a sinner.

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8. The House on the Rock

For Lisa, Kyle, Kayla and Kiana
And in memory of Dave
The winds may howl, the earth may shake,
The rains batter season's flowers,
But the house on the rock will keep you safe.
It has, and it always will.
It has, and it always will.

The saddened sun has parched the ground. The rivers are running dry, But the house on the rock is standing firm. It has, and it always will. It has, and it always will.

Lift your arms for Him to help Lift the sorrow from your brow. Through your window creation's glory Is singing loud and long
That the house on the rock is standing strong!
It has, and it always will.
It has, and it always will.
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9. Consider The Lilies

Lk 12: 22-31
Consider the lilies
How they grow,
They do not labor, they do not spin;
Yet Solomon in all his glory
Never dressed as fine as these.
Consider the lilies
And the Father's loving hand.

Consider the ravens
How they fly,
They do not plow and plant and tend,
They do not harvest;
Yet God feeds them what they need;
How much more love He has for us!
Consider the ravens
And the Father's loving hand.

And He said to His disciples,
"Don't be anxious about your lives;
What you shall eat
And what you shall put on to wear;
For life is more than food,
And the body, more than clothing.
And who can lengthen his lifespan by worry?"

Seek first the kingdom.
He knows what you need;
And these shall be yours as well.
Consider the lilies
And the Father's loving hand.
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10. The Strong Arm of God

With the strong arm of God
Holding me up as I walk this way;
With the strong love of Christ
I can face things I never thought I could.
He is the rock of my very existence,
The sure ground on which I stand
When the world around me makes me dizzy
With it's casual condemnations

And my mind slows to make a reply...

God, in heaven above
Send your strength to those who know pain.
May they know that you are truly there
As they face things they never thought they could.
And may they know you as the rock of their existence',
The sure ground on which they stand.
May they know that in your hand
Is the calm from the storms a-raging.
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11. Lord, Use Us Now

Written for Work Camp 2004
We're startin' today with some trepidation.
Lord, keep us safe and fill us with conviction.
There are people who need us.
Help us live up to the work at hand.
Sometimes we fail to acknowledge
That through You we have plenty of strength.
Lord. use us now!

Lord, take these hands and guide them to Your work. Lord, use these hearts and bless them to Your work. Use us here. Use us now. Use us all of our days. Lord, Use us now!

(Lord, take these hands) Lord, use us now!
(And guide them to Your work) Lord, use us now!
(Lord use these hearts) Lord, use us now!
(And bless them to Your work)
Use us here. Use us now. Use us all of our days.
Lord, Use us now!

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12. <u>Choral Benediction</u> Lord, Guide These Feet (for the class of 2002 and 2003 FRHS)

Lord, guide these feet as far they go.

Lord, guide these hands in works they do.
Lord, guide these hearts to be grateful reflections
Of the gifts You sent them.
Lord, guide these voices as they speak their truths,
And spin the songs that are their lives
Harmonious with You.
Lord, guide these feet.
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