

# 1. Let Us Rejoice

By Chris Driesbach

Well, everybody come around - The singin' sinner's back in town  
I do not deserve the grace, I can't save my face  
But I claim my place at the table

Well, you might be wonderin' why I can stand here with my head up high  
I belong to a king - That's why I can sing  
Through him I do all things - He is able

Yeah I come to you from New Orleans - a city they say is so mean  
In some ways I agree, there's people dyin' in the streets  
But we're not the only devil's playground

Yeah that ancient dragon, that old snake is turnin' so much love to hate  
He's a liar and a fake - Goin' down in the fiery lake.  
But he's not gonna' take the believers with him

So let us rejoice here tonight - Away with the darkness - celebrate the Light  
Let's make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation  
Let's come into his presence with thanks and adoration

So let us rejoice here tonight - Lift your hands to Jesus, He is the Light  
He came to us in the flesh and silenced the deceivers  
He defeated death and opened heaven to believers

Well I once was lost but now I'm found - lifted up on higher ground  
I've been bought with a price - my Lord Jesus Christ  
Gave his perfect life for a loser

Now in this life there's many trials - It's not all roses, not all smiles  
But I know how the story ends - in the arms of my best friend,  
And he always will defend me from the accuser

So let us rejoice here tonight - clap your hands, bring in the Light  
We are people of your pasture the sheep of your hand  
Lead us to still waters to your Holy Land – the bible says that

“These words are written that we may believe - that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God”\*

Hallelujah      Hallelujah                      Hallelujah      Hallelujah  
Let's make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation  
Let's come into his presence with thanks and adoration

Let us rejoice here tonight

\*John 21:31 tune © 1993 Kermit G Moldenhauer, used by permission

## 2. Wondrous Cross

By Chris Driesbach

It's twilight. And the last of the sun is beamin' through the clouds.  
I look ahead to a hill where three rugged crosses stand against the light.  
As I gaze, I see blood runnin' down over the splinters of the savior's cross.  
I fall to my knees in amazement at what has taken place.  
The perfect flower of God was crushed against the boards.  
And this gruesome death contains a wondrous hope for us all.  
I can barely breathe as I sing:

When I survey the wondrous cross    On which the Prince of glory died,  
My richest gain I count but loss    And pour contempt on all my pride.

When I look upon that – that beautiful, awful tree  
That's the place where they nailed and hung my Lord, my Savior, my all  
I know I'm looking at what's worth – what's worth everything to me  
And now I despise everything that used to bring me joy

Oh God forbid that I would praise anything but this  
This wondrous sacrifice, this death that brings me life  
The great things of this world that could – could grant me every wish  
But I throw them all upon the ground, soaked in his blood.

Oh when I look upon that awesome awful cross –  
It makes me think about the terrible cost  
The terrible price my Deliverer paid  
That day he took my sins away

When I'm eating and when I fall asleep  
I pray you my Jesus my soul to keep  
People in the world hurry, hurry by  
Think I'm just an ordinary guy  
But I belong....to.....him

See from his crowned head, his loving hands, his precious feet  
This blood that flows is all of his – his sorrow and his love  
There is nothing like this love that could – could ever be so complete  
Those cruel thorns tearing at his head – they form his royal crown.

There is nothing in this created universe that we can ever know  
That could possibly compare to this – to this amazing gift - yeah  
This perfect, willing Lamb has loved me and paid what I owe  
How else can I respond but to give my all to him?

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross – text: Isaac Watts 1674-1748, abr., alt.  
Tune: Lowell Mason, 1792 – 1872

### 3. Satisfaction Guaranteed

By Chris Driesbach

Inspired by an article in "Meditations"

I used to think I had it made when I could always pick up the check  
Have a home on the ridge and a dramatic view from the deck  
And give my family the Christmas of their dreams  
I'd be satisfied if it could only be

Guess what - It was never enough  
Like the millionaire who only wants another mil  
There's just no way for greedy me to get my fill

Jesus said: Only needed is one thing  
There's only one way to find peace in every day  
Though it cost Jesus his life, to us it's free and we can't try  
To help ourselves be freely justified

Satisfaction guaranteed - the price is so right, it's free  
I can't earn it or deserve it, it's grace for me  
Satisfaction guaranteed - they killed him on the tree  
And if I think that I could help to pay the price  
I heap scorn on my best friend and his sacrifice

Blind to the emptiness, I just thought I had to try  
Bigger toys and better thrills to be more satisfied  
Looking for love and fun to try to be more elated  
The more I tried the more of life I hated

My pride says it must be a lie  
That my sin was so hateful in God's eyes  
That his son had to die to save my life

Jesus said: Only needed is one thing  
There's only one way to find peace in every day  
Though it cost Jesus his life, to us it's free and we can't try  
To help ourselves be freely justified

Satisfaction guaranteed - the price is so right, it's free  
I can't earn it or deserve it, it's grace for me  
Satisfaction guaranteed – because he died for me  
And if I think that I could help to pay the price  
I heap scorn on my best friend and his sacrifice  
And if I think that I could help to pay the price  
I heap scorn on my best friend and his sacrifice

#### **4. Show Me the Blessing**

Music by Chris Driesbach, lyrics by Pastor James F. Naumann

A prayer/poem by a pastor for his granddaughter

My daughter's daughter just turned three

Now she has this life-changing disease

Oh dear God I ask one thing - show me the blessing this will bring

But now it's tears and pokes that sting - I wonder what blessing this will bring

Will she learn life's fragility and thank you for good days

Will she rejoice over smaller things - Show me the blessing this will bring.

Will she come to act compassionately, start to see life differently

Appreciate its brevity, more eager for eternity

That life is more than money or things - show me the blessing this will bring.

Will it draw us closer to you - closer to each other too

You redeemed us from sin and what it brings - show me the blessing this will bring

Unworthy of mercy, health or food, but you make all things serve our good

Life changes, and you remain the same - will this help Faith live up to her name

Safe in your love, I won't fear a thing – Show me the blessing tomorrow brings

I'll be safe in your love, I won't fear a thing - Show me the blessing tomorrow brings

## 5. Builders for Christ

By Chris Driesbach

For all the heroes who came to rebuild our church after Katrina

I'm a Builder – a Builder for Christ  
Building a church, building it right  
Cuttin' once, measurin' twice  
Get 'er done, get it right, Builders for Christ

We get up in the morning, pray and read the Word  
Have breakfast and coffee, get our tools and get to work  
The boss is a Jewish carpenter who worked a mighty plan  
If the Lord builds the house, you know that house will stand

A bunch of good old guys in tool belts workin' with our hands  
Buildin' in the Kingdom all across this land  
The Lord can use your labor no matter what your skill  
We don't preach, we don't teach, but we sure enough can build

Talkin' 'bout Builders – Builders for Christ  
Building a church, building it right  
Cuttin' once, measurin' twice  
Get 'er done, get it right, Builders for Christ

The word of God is the foundation we build on with our tools  
On this rock we're building churches, on this rock we're building schools  
With our wives and our friends, painting walls and hanging doors  
We are more blessed than the folks we're building for

You been driving all day, rig is covered with mud and bugs  
You pull in a Builders' camp you're gonna' get a builders' hug  
The hardest work you'll ever love, hardest day is when you go  
We never say goodbye, we say "see you down the road."

I'm a builder – a builder for Christ,  
Building a church, Building it right  
Cuttin' once, measurin' twice  
get 'er done, get it right, Builders for Christ  
get 'er done, get it right, Builders for Christ

## 6. You Gift of God

Music by Chris Driesbach, lyrics by Chris Driesbach and Wendysue Fluegge

This is a song for you who I don't know - I think about you even though  
You may not exist, we may never meet - did God create you just for me

He hears my prayers, knows that I'm alone  
Maybe someday, someday I'll take you home  
Learn what it means to sacrifice - like you're the church and I am Christ

I'd honor you until I die, blameless and holy like Jesus' bride  
You gift of God, stand by my side  
Someday, somehow – come in my life

Have you been praying under the stars  
I wonder where on earth you are  
Are you waiting too - does it seem so long  
I could be next door hearing hear my song

And are you tired of being so alone  
I wish that I could call you on the phone  
Where are you in time and space - Is this our time of grace  
When you see me, will I know your face

I'd honor you until I die, blameless and holy like Jesus' bride  
You gift of God, stand by my side  
Someday, somehow – come in my life

Flesh of my flesh, bone of my bone - your name is woman, your heart unknown  
Worth more to me than precious stones  
God said it's not good to be alone

And did you dream of love so right - will you pray with me every night  
Read God's word, go to church  
Hand in hand, one in his sight

I'll honor you until I die, blameless and holy like Jesus' bride  
You gift of God, stand by my side  
Someday, somehow – come in my life  
Someday, somehow – come in my life

## 7. The Ballad of David and Bathsheba

By Chris Driesbach

King David sent his army off to war in the spring when the leaves begin to sprout  
One night he couldn't sleep so he rolled out of bed and decided to go out  
The evening was hot and the air was cool on the roof as he walked a path  
He wasn't tryin' to spy, but when he looked down he saw this pretty lady takin' a bath

Now David was the king and it seemed to him  
that what he wanted - he oughta' get his fill  
So he sent a guy down to get her name,  
and some other guys to bring her back up the hill  
Her name was Bathsheba and she was a cutie who didn't put up much of a fight  
Her husband was a member of the king's own guard and his name was Uriah the Hittite

You can see this is becomin' a squalid tale - Here's where the soap opera really gets hot  
Being the husband of the king's new girlfriend put old Uriah in a dangerous spot  
Bathsheba was pregnant with king David's baby and this wasn't just not cool,  
Because getting caught meant getting killed according to Levitical rules

Kings will be kings and boys will be boys  
When you play you're gonna' pay so don't get mad and throw your toys  
David and Bathsheba made some history together  
They broke the law and taught us all a lesson to last forever

Well this king was a schemer and he tried to make it seem to Uriah that the baby was his  
He got Uriah drunk and sent him home to his wife for a little connubial bliss  
But Uriah wouldn't go enjoy his home while his buddies were fighting and getting killed  
So, character-wise, compared to Uriah, King David didn't compare very well.

Since he had no luck making Uriah the daddy, plan B was send him back to his post  
With secret instructions to put him up front where the arrows were flyin' the most  
Sure enough, Uriah was killed and David made Bathsheba his spouse  
And she had her baby, a little boy, and they all lived in King David's house

Kings will be kings and boys will be boys  
When you play you're gonna' pay so don't get mad and throw your toys  
David and Bathsheba made some history together  
They broke the law and taught us all a lesson to last forever

I guess David thought he'd fooled everybody but what he did sure made God mad  
God sent the prophet Nathan to tell him a little story about a rich man that acted bad  
As the story went the rich man stole a little lamb from his poor neighbor across the street  
And he fed it to a traveler who'd happened along for a meal he'd prepared to eat

Well, King David got angry and he stomped and yelled "That rotten rich man must die"  
But Nathan got right in David's face and said, "Guess what - You are the guy  
You are the Lord's anointed - you are the man that God delivered from Saul  
You're the man who got the wives and the houses but you had to have it all

“You lied and you cheated, you coveted and killed and you’re gonna’ pay a price”  
David said “I’ve sinned against the Lord” and Nathan said “Well, you’re not gonna’ die  
The Lord God has taken away your sin but there’s consequences for what you’ve done  
You’re going to lose your wives to someone close to you and death will take your son”

Kings will be kings and boys will be boys  
Now when you play you’re gonna’ pay so don’t get mad and throw your toys  
David and Bathsheba made some history together  
They broke the law and taught us all a lesson to last forever

## 8. Never Forget That Day

By Chris Driesbach – A gentle spoof about misunderstanding between Christians and unbelievers

I guess I'll never forget that day sweet Jesus took my sins away  
He took the weight of my sin – put a new creation within  
I went home to tell my folks - they thought it was some kinda' joke  
They'd rather I stole the bank deposit or said I's comin' outa' the closet

They said, yeah well, it's always somethin' with you –  
Now aintcha' got nothin' better to do  
You been flim-flammed and bamboozled – you gotta' start using your noodle  
You're too smart to wanna' be a preacher – why you could be a biology teacher  
You're gonna' fluff up your hair, get on the TV, embarrass ya' daddy and me

Now, don't you go round knockin' on doors - handin' out tracts and bein' a bore  
Tellin' the neighbors they're gonna' slide down the vent  
If they don't get on their knees and repent  
Go chase the Holy Ghost on down the street –  
Tongue-speakin' your nonsense to the tambourine beat  
I 'spose now you gonna' put up a tent, tell me give up my beer for Lent – hah

Well, in the sweet by and by, I'm going to heaven when I die  
But until then I wanna' tell the good news, invite my friends and fill up the pews  
But boy was I surprised when I started tellin' the guys  
About how I got baptized - I found out I was despised

They said you know church is 'bout passin' the plate  
And bein' preachy 'bout people you hate  
Pickin' on abortionists, lesbians and gays  
Tongue-speakin' yourself into a hypocritical daze  
You think you've got all this biblical wisdom  
Well, it's just sounds like aggressive pacifism  
You creatin' a big ole' schism, oughta' try secular humanism yeah

I went and told my kids I got a new boss, that guy they hung on the cross  
He died and rose to set me free - I wanted them to listen to me  
But they said, now you wanna' give up all your vices - sounds like another mid-life crisis  
Somebody took control of your brain, and here we go again

You're gonna' start yellin' hallelujah and amen, embarrass us in front of our friends  
Yeah, you think ya' holier than thou, uh huh, all self-righteous and proud  
Well, if the world was made in a few days and hours, then explain the ah, dinosaurs  
If God only needed six days for creatin', what about evolution and carbon datin'  
So don't you go quotin' the bible to me, talkin' bout Jesus settin' you free  
The meaning was lost in translation and there's clerical errors and misrepresentations

So if you get born again, watch out for your family and friends  
They gonna' have some things to say - they don't like it too much when you change  
Wantcha' to stay the same, yeah - keep ya' in that familiar frame  
Stay in that same old pain, livin' life in vain, and don't you dare start prayin' uh uh, no

## 9. Sweet Forgiveness

Music by Chris Driesbach, lyrics by Chris Driesbach and Pastor David D. Sternhagen

Sweet forgiveness - oh the sound is so sweet  
How could you love the unlovable – how could you love me

How do you help someone who doesn't want you  
Why reach for one who doesn't believe  
How could you love your enemies      How could you die to set me free

How sweet sound the words our God says when he forgives  
Changes the way you think about things, changes the way you live

Sinner, are you tired of bearing your burdens  
Carryin' the guilt and shame all alone  
Sinner aren't you tired of crying, sinner don't you want to come home

Abandoned, uncertain and empty, torn away from the source of your life  
Tryin' to look so good when everything is so bad  
Tryin' to make the wrong be right

Come to the Word and the water, be washed and be made clean  
Come to the Word that says you're forgiven, to the Word that sets you free

They struck and they spit at Jesus, and all the while he was thinking of me  
He was bloody and broken and dirty so I could walk away clean

Oh the freedom and the comfort of finally coming home  
To know the depths of his forgiveness, to know the struggle is done

Come ye weary, heavy-laden – come to his faithfulness  
Come to the gentle shepherd - oh come to Jesus' rest

Sweet forgiveness - oh the sound is so sweet  
How could you love the unlovable – how could you love me

## 10. Lift Up Your Heads

By Chris Driesbach  
Luke 21

Now in these later days you see tsunamis and disease,  
Earthquakes and wars and hurricanes  
But these things were foretold by the prophets from of old  
And by our Lord, our Savior, our King.

He told us nation against nation, brother against brother  
All men will hate you because of me  
They will deliver you to prisons on account of my name  
But not a hair of your head will die - stand firm, you will gain life

So lift up your heads, your great enemy is dead, your Deliverer is close at hand  
Stand on your feet, your redemption is complete – Oh, stand before the Son of Man

When you see Jerusalem surrounded by the foe, its desolation is near, you will know  
Let those in Judea run to the hills, pray that those in the city escape

When you see the signs in the sun and moon and stars, do not be afraid  
Men will fall in fear at the roaring of the sea  
The Son of Man will come in a cloud with great glory and great power

So lift up your heads, your great enemy is dead - your Redeemer is close at hand  
Stand on your feet, your redemption is complete and the Victor is in command

I am with you, do not fear, when you pass through the waters  
From the ends of the earth bring me my sons and bring my daughters  
I created you and I called you by my name  
Yes for my glory were you formed and for my glory were you made

Never again will they hunger and never to thirst, for the Lamb will now be their guide  
He will lead them to springs of living water and brush every tear from their eyes

I am he from ancient days, I reveal, proclaim and save  
None can deliver you from my hand  
Now have come the power and the kingdom of our God  
The authority and salvation of his Christ - stand firm, you will gain life

When you see these things, lift up your heads, your great enemy is dead  
The King of Kings is crowned with many crowns  
Stand on your feet, the Revelation is complete - the accuser has been hurled down

Amen - praise and glory and wisdom and thanks and honor and power and strength  
Be to our God for ever and ever - Amen come, Lord Jesus amen  
Come, Lord Jesus, amen