

Humble Me

Went out on a limb
Gone too far
Broke down at the side of the road
Stranded at the outskirts and sun's creepin' up
Baby's in the backseat
Still fast asleep
Dreamin' of better days
I don't want to call you but you're all I have to
turn to

What do you say
When it's all gone away?
Baby I didn't mean to hurt you
Truth spoke in whispers will tear you apart
No matter how hard you resist it
It never rains when you want it to

You humble me Lord
Humble me Lord
I'm on my knees empty
You humble me Lord
You humble me Lord
Please, please, please forgive me

Baby Teresa she's got your eyes
I see you all the time
When she asks about her Daddy
I never know what to say
Heard you knocked the bottle
And helped to build the church
You carry an honest wage
Is it true you have somebody keeping your
company?

What do you say
When it's all gone away?
Baby i didn't mean to hurt you
Truth spoke in whispers will tear you apart
No matter how hard you resist it
It never rains when you want it to

You humble me Lord
Humble me Lord
I'm on me knees empty
You humble me Lord
You humble me Lord
Please, please forgive me - You humble me

Motherless Child

Sometimes I feel like a motherless child
Sometimes I feel like a motherless child
Sometimes I feel like a motherless child
A long way from home

Sometimes I feel like I'm almost gone
Sometimes I feel like I'm almost gone
Sometimes I feel like I'm almost gone
A long way from home

Sometimes I feel like I don't have a friend
Sometimes I feel like I don't have a friend
Sometimes I feel like I don't have a friend
A long way from home

Sometimes I feel like a motherless child
Sometimes I feel like a motherless child
Sometimes I feel like a motherless child
A long way from home

Hallelujah

I heard there was a secret chord
That David played and it pleased the Lord
But you don't really care for music, do you?
It goes like this, the fourth, the fifth, the minor
third, the major lift,
The baffled king composing Hallelujah

Hallelujah
Hallelujah
Hallelujah
Hallelujah

Your faith was strong but you needed proof, you
saw her bathing on the roof, her beauty in the
moonlight overthrew you
She tied you to a kitchen chair, she broke your
throne, she cut your hair, And from your lips she
drew the Hallelujah

Hallelujah

Maybe I have been here before, I know this
room; I've walked this floor, I used to live alone
before I knew you
I've seen your flag on the marble arch, love is
not a victory march, it's a cold and it's a broken
Hallelujah

Hallelujah

There was a time you let me know what's really
going on below, but now You never show it to
me, do you?
And remember when I moved in you; the holy
dark was moving too,
And every breath we drew was Hallelujah

Hallelujah

Maybe there's a God above, and all I ever
learned from love was how to shoot at someone
who outdrew you
And it's not a cry you can hear at night, it's not
somebody who's seen the Light, it's a cold and
it's a broken Hallelujah

Hallelujah

Hallelujah
Hallelujah
Hallelujah
Hallelujah

O Mary Don't You Weep

O Mary don't you weep no more
O Mary don't you weep no more
Pharaoh's army got drown yeah
O Mary don't you weep

Well if I could I surely would
Stand on the rock where Moses stood
Pharaoh's army got drown yeah
O Mary don't you weep

Well Mary wore three links and chains
On every link was Jesus' name
Pharaoh's army got drown yeah
O Mary don't you weep

Chorus

Well one of these nights bout 12 o'clock
This old world is gonna rock
Pharaoh's army got drown yeah
O Mary don't you weep

Well Moses stood on the Red Sea shore
Smote' the water with a two by four
Pharaoh's army got drown yeah
O Mary don't you weep

Chorus

Brothers and sisters don't you cry
There'll be good times by and by
Pharaoh's army got drown yeah
O Mary don't you weep

Chorus

Something

Something got a hold on me
Something got a hold on me
I went to a meeting last night
My heart wasn't right
You know that something got a hold on me

At a revival on the morning's bench
Humble, feeling misery
Same God touched my mother
You know he laid his hands on me

Something got a hold on me, oh yes it did
Something got a hold on me, oh yes it did
I went to a meeting last night
And my heart wasn't right
Something got a hold on me

They were singing Jesus loves the lord
Same kind they were singing just to me
Something stroke me in the crown of my head
Way down to my feet – that's why I know

Something got a hold on me, oh yes it did
Something got a hold on me, oh yes it did
I went to a meeting last night
And my heart wasn't right
Something got a hold on me

His Eye Is On The Sparrow

Why should I feel discouraged
Why should the shadows come
Why should my heart be lonely
And long for heaven and home
When Jesus is my potion
A constant friend is he
His eye is on the sparrow
And I know he watches me
His eye is on the sparrow
And I know he watches me

I sing because I'm happy
I sing because I'm free
His eye is on the sparrow
And I know he watches me

Whenever I am tempted
Whenever clouds arise
When song gives place to sighing
When hope within me dies
I draw the closer to him
From care he sets me free
His eye is on the sparrow
And I know he cares for me
His eye is on the sparrow
And I know he cares for me

I sing because I'm happy
I sing because I'm free
His eye is on the sparrow
And I know he watches me
His eye is on the sparrow
And I know he watches me

Stand By Me

When the storms of life are ragin'
Stand by me
When the storms of life are ragin'
Stand by me
When the world is tossin' me
Like a shipper on the sea
I will rule it wind and water
Stand by me

In the mids of tripalation
Stand by me
In the mids of tripalation
Stand by me
When my life ain't come on burden
Lord, when i'm nearin' chilly churden
God, you made me you know all about me
Stand by me

When i'm growin' old and feeble
Stand by me
When i'm growin' old and feeble
Stand by me
When i've done the best i can
Lord, and my friends don't understand
I have never lost a battle
Stand by me

Jesus Gonna Be Here

Well, Jesus will be here
Be here soon
He's gonna cover us up with leaves
And a blanket from the moon
With a promise and a vow
And a lullaby for my brow
Jesus gonna be here
He's gonna be here soon

I'm gonna do nothing
I don't have to shout
I have no reason
And I have no doubt
I'm gonna get myself unfurled
From this mortal coiled up world
Jesus gonna be here
He's gonna be here soon

I got to keep my eyes open
So I can see my Lord
I'm gonna watch the horizon
For a brand new Ford
I can hear him rolling on down the lane
I said Hollywood be thy name
Jesus gonna be
He's gonna be here soon

Well I've been faithful
And I've been so good
Except for smoking
But he knew that I would
I'm gonna leave this place better
Than the way I found it was
And Jesus gonna be here
He's gonna be here soon

I'll Fly Away

I'll fly away,
I'll fly away
When I die, Hallelujah, bye and bye
I'll fly away

Some glad morning when this life is over
I'll fly away
To a home on God's celestial shore
I'll fly away

Just a few more weary days and then
I'll fly away
To a land where joy shall never end
I'll fly away

Chorus

When the shadows of this life have flown
I'll fly away
Like a bird, driven by the storm
I'll fly away

Chorus

Way Down In The Hole

When you walk through the garden
You gotta watch your back
Well I beg your pardon
Walk the straight and narrow track
If you walk with Jesus
He's gonna save your soul
You gotta keep the devil
Way down in the hole

He's got the fire and the fury
At his command
Well you don't have to worry
If you hold on to Jesus hand
We'll all be safe from Satan
When the thunder rolls
Just gotta help me keep the devil
Way down in the hole

All the angels sing about Jesus
And his mighty sword
And they'll shield you with their wings
And keep you close to the lord
Don't pay heed to temptation
For his hands are so cold
You gotta help me keep the devil
Way down in the hole

I'm On My Way

I'm on my way to canaan land
On my way, glory hallelujah
I'm on my way

If you don't go don't you hinder me
On my way, glory hallelujah
I'm on my way

I had to pray so hard but i'm on my way
On my way, glory hallelujah
I'm on my way

I keep risin' and fallin' but i'm on my way
On my way, glory hallelujah
I'm on my way

I'm on my way to canaan land
On my way, glory hallelujah
I'm on my way

I Believe

I believe for every drop of rain that falls
A flower grows
I believe that somewhere in the darkest night
A candle glows
I believe for everyone who goes astray
Someone will come and show the way
I believe, I believe

I believe above the storm the smallest prayer
Can still be heard
I believe that someone in the great somewhere
Hears every word
Everytime I hear a new born baby cry
Or touch a leaf or see the sky
Then I know why, I believe

Everytime I hear a new born baby cry
Or touch a leaf or see the sky
Then I know why I believe

Everytime I hear a new born baby cry
Or touch a leaf or see the sky
Then I know why I believe

If I had A Hammer

If I had a hammer
I'd hammer in the morning
I'd hammer in the evening
All over this land
I'd hammer out danger
I'd hammer out a warning
I'd hammer out love between my brothers and
my sisters
All over this land

If I had a bell
I'd ring it in the morning
I'd ring it in the evening
All over this land
I'd ring out danger
I'd ring out a warning
I'd ring out love between my brothers and my
sisters
All over this land

If I had a song to sing
I'd sing it in the morning
I'd sing it in the evening
All over this land
I'd sing out danger
I'd sing out a warning
I'd sing out love between my brothers and my
sisters
All over this land

Well I've got a hammer
And I've got a bell
And I've got a song to sing
All over this land
It's the hammer of justice
It's the bell of freedom
It's the song about love between my brothers
and my sisters
All over this land

Let Your Soul Be Your Pilot

Let your soul be your pilot
Let your soul guide you
He'll guide you well

When you're down and they're counting
When your secrets all found out
When your troubles take to mounting
When the map you have leads you to doubt
When there's no information
And the compass turns to nowhere that you
know well

Let your soul be your pilot
Let your soul guide you
He'll guide you well

When the doctors failed to heal you
When no medicine chest can make you well
When no counsel leads to comfort
When there are no more lies they can tell
No more useless information
And the compass spins
The compass spins between heaven and hell

Let your soul be your pilot
Let your soul guide you
He'll guide you well

And your eyes turn towards the window pane
To the lights upon the hill
The distance seems so strange to you now
And the dark room seems so still

Let your pain be my sorrow
Let your tears be my tears too
Let your courage be my model
That the north you find will be true
When there's no information
And the compass turns to nowhere that you
know well

Let your soul be your pilot
Let your soul guide you
Let your soul guide you
Let your soul guide you upon your way...