

**I LIFT MY EYES
BY GLENN PEASE**

I LIFT MY EYES TO SEE YOUR LIGHT.
I LIFT MY VOICE TO SING YOUR PRAISE.
I LIFT MY HANDS TO DO THE RIGHT.
I LIFT MY FEET TO WALK YOUR WAYS.

NOW FILL MY EYES WITH GLORY BRIGHT.
NOW HEAR MY VOICE YOUR HONOR RAISE.
NOW TAKE MY HANDS, LEAD TO THE FIGHT.
NOW GUIDE MY FEET THROUGH LIFE'S DARK MAZE.

II

I LIFT MY HEART TO FEEL YOUR LOVE.
I LIFT MY MIND TO TRUTH'S DELIGHT.
I LIFT MY LIGHT TO YOURS ABOVE.
I LIFT MY ALL TO HEAVEN'S HEIGHT.

NOW FILL MY HEART OH HOLY DOVE.
NOW FILL MY MIND, MY SOUL EXCITE.
NOW FILL MY LIFE, GIVE GENTLE SHOVE.
NOW FILL MY ALL, WITH FIRE IGNITE.

CHORUS;

FATHER, SON, AND HOLY SPIRIT,
MAKE ME WHAT I OUGHT TO BE.
GIVE ME COURAGE NOT TO FEAR IT,
BUT BE SURRENDERED TO THEE.

**I LOVE TO GO TO SUNDAY SCHOOL
By Glem Pease**

I love to go to Sunday School
To learn the Word of God.
I want His truth my life to rule
And light each path I trod.

I love to go to Sunday School
And learn to love Christ more;
To make myself a better tool,
As we God's Word explore.

I love to hear the Bible read,
And hear its stories told.
I love to know what God has said,
For it my life will mold.

I love to memorize the Word,
And hide God's truth within.
There's nothing I have ever heard
Like it to keep from sin.

I love to sing the songs of praise,
And clap my hands with joy.
It makes Sundays the best of days,
And all my doubts destroy.

I love my Christian family
Brothers, sisters in Christ.
I hate to be an absentee
For such love can't be priced.

So listen to this song I sing,
And come with me my friend.
We'll follow Christ our living King,
And praise Him without end.

**I PRAISE YOU LORD FOR ALL OF THESE
BY GLENN PEASE**

I PRAISE YOU LORD FOR ALL OF THESE,
THE BUZZ OF BEES, THE BIRDS IN TREES;
THE SOFTLY BLOWING EVENING BREEZE;
EVEN POLLEN THAT MAKES ME SNEEZE.
NOTHING OF SPRING CAN ME DISPLEASE.
LORD I THANK YOU FOR ALL OF THESE.

I PRAISE YOU LORD FOR ALL OF THOSE,
THE SUN THAT GLOWS ON CRIMSON ROSE;
THE CROPS FROM WHICH THEY MAKE MY CLOTHES
THE LOVELY SMELLS THAT REACH MY NOSE
BEAUTY THAT INSPIRES RHYME AND PROSE
LORD I THANK YOU FOR ALL OF THOSE.

I PRAISE YOU LORD FOR ALL OF THIS
THE PEACEFUL BLISS, THE MOON LIGHT KISS
THE BUTTERFLY FROM CHRYSALIS
FLOWERS BRIGHT FROM DARK ABYSS.
ABSENCE OF THE PESSIMIST
LORD I THANK YOU FOR ALL THIS.

I PRAISE YOU LORD FOR ALL OF THAT
THE FRISKY CAT, THE FRIGHTNING BAT.
THE SIBLING THAT CAN BE A BRAT;
COWS THAT EAT TILL THEY GET FAT.
GREAT THINGS ARE EVERYWHERE YOU ARE AT
LORD I THANK YOU FOR ALL OF THAT.

I PRAISE YOU LORD FOR EVERYTHING
YOUR LOVE CAN BRING, IN TIME OF SPRING
THE THINGS THAT CRAWL, THE THINGS THAT SWING
THE THINGS THAT SWIM OR GO BY WING.
THEY ALL JOIN IN AND WITH ME SING
LORD I THANK YOU FOR EVERYTHING.

I WILL ENJOY GOD'S FRUITS
By Glenn Pease

This is written to be sung to the tune of I will enter His gates with thanksgiving in my heart.

I will enjoy God's fruits with thanksgiving in my heart,
And share them wherever I go.
I pray they'll always be sweet and never tart,
So others will want my Jesus to know.

I long to bear fruit,
I long to bear fruit,
I long to bear it for my Savior's praise.
I long to bear fruit,
I long to bear fruit,
I long to bear it for my Savior's praise.

Will you join me and pray God will produce more good fruit,
And make us all life-giving trees.
That Jesus Christ through us every hunger may suit,
And we our Father in heaven may please.

Let us bear good fruit,
Let us bear good fruit,
O let us bear it for our Savior's praise.
Let us bear good fruit,
Let us bear good fruit,
O Let us bear it for our Savior's praise.

IF I HAD A THOUSAND LIVES TO LIVE
By Glenn Pease

If I had a thousand lives to live,
I'd live them all for you.

If I had a thousand lives to give,
I'd give them all for you.

If I had a thousand eyes to see,
I'd devote all to see your face.

If I had a thousand legs to run,
I'd be running to your grace.

If I had a thousand tongues to sing
I'd be praising your great name.

If I had a thousand bells to ring,
I'd be proclaiming your great fame.

If I had a thousand books to write,
I'd be writing of your love.

If I had a thousand ways of flight,
I'd be soaring to you above.

If I had a thousand prayers to pray,
I'd direct them to your throne.

If I had a thousand debts to pay,
I'd know you'd make them your own.

If I had a thousand ears to hear,
I'd be listening to your voice.

If I had a thousand friends to cheer,
I'd still make you my first choice.

If I had a thousand minds to think,
I'd develop thoughts so fine.

If I had a thousand thoughts to think,
I'd think the greatest is, your mine.

If I had a thousand tears to cry,
I'd cry for all the lost.
For I know that for them you did die,
And you gladly paid the cost.

If I had a thousand ways to say,
How much you love them all,
I know many would come your way,
And give heed to your call.

But I haven't got a thousand
Of anything I know.
I haven't got a thousand
Of anything to show.

So one thing comes through so clearly,
I've got the wrong number here.
The number Christ holds most dearly
Should bring to our heart much cheer.

So though I only have one chance
To live a life for you,
Help me daily to advance,
And show that it is true.

One life is all that's needed
To bring the dark world light.
One life, when your Words heeded
Can bring victory in the fight.

We don't need a thousand of anything at all.

We just need a thousand times to listen to your call.
Give us a thousand blessings as before your throne we fall,
That we with just a single life can exalt you above all.

**IN JESUS'S NAME
BY GLENN PEASE**

IN JESUS'S NAME
I LIFT UP MY PRAY'R
NOT FOR EARTHLY FAME
BUT FOR MY FAIR SHARE.

MY SHARE OF YOUR LOVE
FLOWING TO THE LOST.
COME HEAVENLY DOVE
HELP ME COUNT THE COST.

CHORUS:
HEAVENLY FATHER
LORD JESUS THE SON
AND HOLY SPIRIT
GOD AS THREE IN ONE.

FILL ME AND USE ME
LET MY LIGHT SO SHINE.
THAT OTHERS CAN SEE
YOUR LOVE SO DIVINE.

II
IN JESUS'S NAME
I COME WITH BOWED HEAD.
MY HEART FILLED WITH SHAME
BUT WANTING INSTEAD.

INSTEAD OF FAILING
I WANT TO SUCCEED.
O'ER ALL PREVAILING
SOWING GOSPEL SEED.

III

IN JESUS'S NAME
I COME STANDING TALL.
BECAUSE JESUS CAME
TO EXALT US ALL.

EXALTED AS KINGS
AND PRIEST OF OUR GOD.
YOUR PRAISES WE SING
AS YOUR WAY WE TROD.

**IN THAT PRECIOUS GOLDEN CITY
BY GLENN PEASE**

IN THAT PRECIOUS GOLDEN CITY
WE WILL FINALLY BE AT REST.
THERE IS NONE DESERVES MORE PITY.
THAN ONE WHO FAILS TO SEE GOD'S BEST.

IT'S A MARVEL AND A WONDER
BEYOND THE MIND TO FULLY TELL.
YOU CAN'T MAKE A GREATER BLUNDER
THAN MISS THIS LIGHT FOR DARKEST HELL.

II

IT'S JERUSALEM THE GOLDEN
THE BRIDE OF HEAVEN'S SOVEREIGN KING.
HER GLORY NEVER WILL GROW OLDEN
BUT SHINE FOREVER LIKE A RING.

LIKE THE RING OF PRECIOUS JEWELS
THAT ENHANCE HER FOUNDATIONS WALLS.
SHE WILL ENJOY CONSTANT RENEWAL
FOR BEAUTY THAT EVER ENTHRALLS.

IT IS FINISHED Based on John 19:30
Can be sung to Ode to Joy
BY GLENN PEASE

KNOWING ALL WAS NOW COMPLETED,
SCRIPTURE WOULD NOW BE FULFILLED.
OF MOISTURE HE WAS DEPLETED,
AND HE KNEW HE'D SOON BE KILLED.

I AM THIRSTY JESUS SHOUTED;
HIS PARCHED LIPS WERE GIVEN WINE.
THOUGH IN PAIN HE NEVER POUTED
HE IN DEATH AS LIFE DID SHINE.

CHORUS:
IT IS FINISHED CRIED OUR SAVIOUR,
THERE'S NOTHING MORE TO BE DONE.
THERE'S NO BELIEF NOR BEHAVIOR
CAN IMPROVE THIS VICTORY WON.

II
JESUS PAID OUR DEBT COMPLETELY;
NOT ONE PENNY'S LEFT TO PAY.
IN PERFECTION WRAPPED UP NEATLY
HE TOOK ALL OUR SINS AWAY.

THERE'S NOTHING A SINNER CAN DO
TO WIN FAVOR FROM ABOVE.
HE MUST BID ALL EFFORTS ADO,
AND RECEIVE THIS SAVIOUR'S

IT IS WONDERFUL TO KNOW
BY GLENN PEASE

IT IS WONDERFUL TO KNOW
THAT GOD LOVES ME EVERY DAY.
IT GIVES ME AN INNER GLOW

THAT WILL NEVER PASS AWAY.

IT IS WONDERFUL TO HEAR
HOW GOD GAVE TO US HIS SON.
THERE IS NO NEED FOR US TO FEAR
FOR HE HAS THE BATTLE WON.

IT IS WONDERFUL TO SEE
ALL THAT HIS HANDS DID CREATE.
FROM THE MOUNTAINS TO THE SEA
ALL HE MADE IS TRULY GREAT.

IT IS WONDERFUL TO FEEL
HE IS EVER BY MY SIDE.
HIS PRESENCE CAN BE SO REAL
AS I FOLLOW HIM, MY GUIDE.

IT IS WONDERFUL TO SMELL
THE FRAGRANCE OF HIS SWEET LOVE.
NO AROMA CAN EXCEL
THAT WHICH COMES FROM CHRIST ABOVE.

IT IS WONDERFUL TO TASTE
OF THE GLORY THAT'S TO BE.
I JUST NOTHING WANT TO WASTE
OF THE RICHES HE GIVES ME.

IT IS WONDERFUL TO LAUGH
AT THE HUMOR HE HAS MADE.
MONKEY, ELEPHANT, GIRAFFE
THERE'S NO END TO HIS PARADE.

IT IS WONDERFUL TO WALK
IN THE WAY THAT PLEASES HIM.
AND TO LISTEN TO HIS TALK

WHICH GIVES LIGHT THAT WILL NOT DIM.

IT IS WONDERFUL TO BE
A PART OF HIS CHOSEN BRIDE.
AND FOR ALL ETERNITY
TO WITH HIM ON HIGH RESIDE.

IT IS WONDERFUL TO SING
TO THE LORD I DEARLY LOVE.
I WILL EVER TO HIM CLING
TILL I JOIN HIM UP ABOVE.

**JESUS CAME FOR OUR SALVATION
BY GLENN PEASE**

JESUS CAME FOR OUR SALVATION
FILLING OUR HEARTS WITH ELATION.
MAKING US A NEW CREATION
LET US PRAISE, LET US PRAISE HIS NAME.

HE BECAME OUR SURE FOUNDATION
IN HIM WE'RE ON ROCK FORMATION.
SAFETY'S SURE IN THIS LOCATION
SO WE PRAISE, SO WE PRAISE HIS NAME.

HE SAVED US FROM SURE DAMNATION
FROM THE FIRES OF SOUL CREMATION.
THAT'S WHY HE'S OUR MIND'S FIXATION
AS WE PRAISE, AS WE PRAISE HIS NAME.

HE ALL THINGS IS THEIR CAUSATION
CREATOR IS HIS VOCATION.
EVERLASTING HIS DURATION
WE WILL PRAISE, WE WILL PRAISE HIS NAME.

JESUS HEALED THE BROKEN HEARTED

By Glenn Pease

1.

Jesus healed the broken hearted,
And He set the captives free.
He never turned and departed
From anyone's misery.

He was filled with great compassion
For those, sickness did enslave,
Even though 'twas not the fashion,
He both healed them and forgave.

2.

Jesus befriended each victim
Who suffered from any ill.
It mattered not what the symptom,
He knew healing was God's will.

Jesus as the great physician
Never turned a patient down.
No matter what your position
On His compassion don't frown.

3.

Jesus was filled with compassion
For all sick in flesh and mind.
He made it his greatest passion
To reveal that God is kind.

For Jesus it did not matter
If one's sickness was from sin.
He came evil's grip to shatter
So that new life could begin.

4.

A friend is one who will come in
When the others all walk out.
His main goal is to help win
The battle with fear and doubt.

Jesus as our great physician
Has the greatest remedy:
Love each one in ill condition
With a love that they can see.

5.

Death is the final word of sin;
It's a word we all must hear,
But because of our Physician
It's a word we need not fear.

His is a voice so much stronger.
It's a voice that wakes the dead.
When He speaks we'll fear no longer,
But we'll love just as He said.

JESUS IS FIRST BASED ON COL. 1:15-20
sung to Hymn to Joy by Beethoven

By Pastor Glenn Pease

He's the image of Deity,
Icon of God's own Being.
In Him invisibility
Can by human eyes be seen.

First Born over all creation;
All that is was by Him made.

All things both in earth and heaven,
He their foundation has laid.

Visible and invisible,
All was created by Him.
Every power conceivable,
Was created just for Him.

He existed before all things,
No exceptions can be found.
He's the source of power that brings
Order by which all is bound.

He holds everything together,
And He's the Head of the church.
There is no need to ask whether
We should for another search.

He is the very beginning;
He's the firstborn from the dead.
None can over Him be winning;
He is supremely ahead.

God was pleased to have His fulness
Dwell so completely in Him,
And through His divine completeness,
Reconcile all things to Him.

Nothing on earth or in heaven
Will make God suffer a loss,
For peace He has just the weapon
Through His blood shed on the cross.

JESUS IS MY EVERYTHING

BY GLENN PEASE

He's my weekdays and my weekend,
He's my week, my month and year.
He's my Lord, my Guide, my best Friend,
He's my everything most dear.

He's my Life, my Light, my Sunshine.
He's the source of all my Hope.
He's all that's worth while I call mine.
He is precious beyond scope.

He's my Way, my Truth and my Door.
He's my Savior and my King.
He is all I love and adore.
He is just my Everything.

Jesus is Everything to me;
He's the One on whom I call.
He is Everything One could be;
Jesus is my All in All.

JESUS IS ON THE ROAD AGAIN

Based on Luke 24:13-35, and sung to Ode To Joy.

BY GLENN PEASE

JESUS IS ON THE ROAD AGAIN,
OUR COMPANION WHERE WE WALK.
HE WILL ALWAYS BE THERE WHEN
OUR LIFE HAS A NEED FOR TALK.

HE WILL NEVER NOW FORSAKE US,
BUT BE EVER AT OUR SIDE.
HE WILL ON LIFE'S ROAD O'ER TAKE US,
AND IN OUR HOME WILL ABIDE.

CHORUS:

HE WILL WALK THE ROAD BESIDE US,
AS HE TEACHES US THE WAY.
HE'S THE RISEN CHRIST, LORD JESUS,
AND HE'S WITH US NOW TO STAY.

II

IN THE WORK PLACE HE WILL BE THERE,
IF WE CALL UPON HIS NAME.
HE WILL HELP US DO OUR FAIR SHARE,
AND AVOID PASSING THE BLAME.

IN OUR FAMILY HIS PRESENCE
WILL REMIND US TO BE KIND.
WHEN THE PRESSURE BECOMES INTENSE
AS WE FROM LIFE'S STRESS UNWIND.

CHORUS

III

JESUS DOES NOT ONLY MEET US
IN THE CHURCH OR SUNDAY SCHOOL.
SATAN WILL TRY TO DEFEAT US
ON LIFE'S ROAD JUST AS A RULE.

SO ITS THERE ON LIFE'S GREAT HIGHWAY
WHERE WE ARE TEMPTED AND TRIED.
WHEN WE FEEL WE HAVE FEET OF CLAY
TO SENSE JESUS BY OUR SIDE.

CHORUS

JESUS THE ARTIST BY GLENN PEASE

HE MADE ALL WE LOVE AND ADORE
HE'S THE MIND THAT GAVE ALL IT'S START.
HE'S THE BUILDER OF OUR EVER MORE
THE BRIDE IS HIS GREAT WORK OF ART.

SHE'S AS WIDE AND AS LONG AS HIGH
WITH THREE GATES OF PEARL ON EACH SIDE.
THE GEMS OF THE WORLD BEAUTIFY
THIS CITY, THE LAMBS HOLY BRIDE.

SHE SHINES JUST LIKE CRYSTAL CLEAR GLASS
LIKE JEWELS SURROUNDED BY GOLD.
IN BEAUTY THEIRS NONE CAN SURPASS
THIS BRIDE MADE OF ALL IN GOD'S FOLD.

THERE NEVER HAS BEEN SUCH A WIFE
SO PERFECT IN EVERY FORM
A PARTNER FOR ETERNAL LIFE
A VICTOR O'ER EVERY STORM.

HER GROOM IS THE SOURCE OF ALL LIGHT
SHE'S RADIANT UNDER HIS RAYS.
WITH HIM SHE WILL NEVER KNOW NIGHT
BUT WALK WITH HIM THROUGH ENDLESS DAYS.

JESUS THE SON IS OUR RAINBOW
By Glenn Pease

1.

Jesus the Son is our rainbow
Before the throne of God.
His judgment waters will not flow
Upon this earthly sod.

The beauty of His cross does show
How much He loves mankind.
All heaven is filled with a glow
That earth bound eyes can't find.

CHORUS

He's the rainbow of God's heaven,
Colorful beyond compare,
And all those in Him believ'n
Will that beauty ever share.

2.

Jesus is the living rainbow,
And the Son who gives light.
God will keep His promise we know,

For He must do what's right.

And its right to show man mercy,
For Jesus paid the price.
For to save us from the curse, He
Died as our sacrifice.

CHORUS

3.

He's the rainbow of all rainbows,
Shining around God's throne.
From Him no storm cloud ever blows;
Just mercy for His own.

He's God's brilliant reminder,
A covenant He made;
Even though men may get blinder,
His mercy light won't fade.

CHORUS

JESUS WAS THE GREAT PHYSICIAN **By Glenn Pease**

Jesus was the Great Physician,
Healer of bodies and souls;
Getting lives in great condition
Was clearly one of His goals.

Jesus was filled with compassion
For all sick in flesh and mind.
It was truly His great passion
To reveal that God was kind.

Jesus healed the broken hearted,
And he set the captives free.
Wholeness to all He imparted,
So in Him God's love we'd see.

Jesus cared for hurting people;
Their pain touched Him in His heart.
He made strong those who were feeble;
Healing was our Savior's art.

Sickness He could not tolerate
Anywhere He was around.
He would instantly terminate
Any disease that He found.

Jesus healed the broken hearted,
And He set the captives free.
Illness always soon departed
From this Lord of sympathy.

For Jesus it was no matter
If the sickness was from sin.
It was evil He would shatter,
And thus over evil win.

On the Sabbath he made men whole,
For that day was made for man.
He would not submit to control
By those opposed to God's plan.

Jesus healed the broken hearted,
And He set the captives free.
He had a path clearly charted
That brought health and liberty.

Jesus feels the hurt that's suffered.
He is touched by life's deep pain.
On the cross sin's pain was transferred
So by Him health then could reign.

For in His final creation
Not one illness will there be,
For every day under this Son
We'll be well eternally.

Jesus healed the broken hearted,
And He set the captives free.
What our healing Lord has started
Has changed all of history.

JINGLE BELLS JESUS

Sung to Jingle Bells.

By Glenn Pease

1.

**Praise the Lord on high;
Praise His name in joyful song.
Don't let praise go dry,
Praise Him all day long.**

**Praise Him at your work;
Praise Him in your play.
This pleasure of praise never shirk,
As every day you say-**

**Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord
He's the King of Kings.
O what fun it is to praise
For the joys that Christmas brings.**

**Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
He's the King of Kings.
O what fun it is to praise
For the joys that Christmas brings.**

2.

**Praise the Christ child dear,
Praise Him for His trip to earth.
Praise Him, for its clear,
He gave us our worth.**

**He became a man
Just like you and me.
What He did no other can;
In Him is victory.**

CHORUS

**LET ALL MORTAL FLESH KEEP SILENCE
BY GLENN PEASE**

LET ALL MORTAL FLESH KEEP SILENCE,
AND WITH FEAR AND TREMBLING STAND.
LEAVE BEHIND ALL EARTHLY VIOLENCE,
AND GIVE HEED TO GOD'S COMMAND.

THERE'S IN SILENCE A GREAT POWER
TO KEEP EVIL ON THE RUN.
SO LET'S END THIS WORSHIP HOUR;
SEE THAT GOD'S GOOD WILL IS DONE.

CHORUS:

LIKE A FLOWER IN THE SHOWER
OF THE SPRINGS REFRESHING RAIN.
GIVE US POWER IN THIS HOUR;
SILENCE NOW BOTH HEART AND BRAIN.

II.

HELP US LORD ESCAPE EARTH'S RIOT,
AND IT'S NOISY WAY OF LIFE.
HELP US ENTER HEAVEN'S QUIET,
FORSAKING ALL SOUND AND STRIFE.

LIKE A CLOUD IN SILENCE FLOATING
NOISELESSLY ACROSS THE SKY.
FROM YOUR THRONE LORD PLEASE BE NOTING;
LET MY SILENCE CATCH YOUR EYE.

