

The Other Side of the Stars

Can You see me
from the other side of the stars?
Can You hear me when I whisper
though Your home is very far?

Do You know me?
Does my life really have a plan?

I **THINK** You love me,
Please help me understand

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Can You see me?

A Sunday Thing

Sunday songs help me see
the never-ending love at Calvary.

My sins are gone, so I can sing,
but this rejoicing..
..isn't just a Sunday thing.

Monday I awake and put on praise,
and sing His glory throughout the day.

With Tuesday's sunrise, you'll hear me sing,
'cause praisin' Jesus..
..isn't just a Sunday thing.

I'll sing on Wednesday and Thursday, too;
nothin' in this world I'd rather do.

You can hear me praisin' on Friday again,
thankin' Jesus for takin' away my sins.

Sadness leaves when I choose to sing,
'cause thinkin' bout Jesus..
.. isn't just a Sunday thing.

The weekend's filled with sweet melody,
I'm countin' my blessings as I sing,

Yes, I'll rejoice each day,
and lift my voice in praise

I won't wait 'til Sunday to sing,
'cause praisin' Jesus..
..shouldn't be just a Sunday thing.

Cause praisin' Jesus shouldn't be just a Sunday thing..
praisin' Jesus shouldn't be just a Sunday thing..

praisin' Jesus shouldn't be just a Sunday thing..

We Will Go

We will go
and serve with joy,
and we'll tell all
the girls and boys
that Jesus loves them
and He cares,
He sees the burdens
they must bare.

Let us shine, Lord,
just for You,
on the mountain
strong and true
Let us bring
Your glorious light
to shine on those
in the night.

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The Rock a Top My Mountain

Verse 1 Living in this high place is glorious and free;
the vines are, oh, so fruitful and their taste is ever-sweet.

I remember in the valley when trials were all I could see;
You were my God, so kind and faithful; You alone brought victory.

Chorus You're The Rock atop my mountain,
Jehovah Jirah, Savior and King;
I'm kneeling in this high place,
knowing You gave this mount to me.

I bow and give You glory,
filled with worship at Your feet;
for You alone are worthy,
The Rock atop my mountain You'll always be.

Verse 2 Lifted up on Mount Calvary,
my solid Rock hung willingly;
for when sin held me captive,
You took that mountain for me.

I bow and give You glory,
my shame You bore on the tree.
I cry Holy, holy, holy!
To The Rock of Calvary.
Chorus You're The Rock atop my mountain,
Jehovah Jirah, Savior and King;
I'm kneeling in this high place,
knowing You gave this mount to me.

I bow and give You glory,
filled with worship at Your feet;
for You alone are worthy,
The Rock atop my mountain You'll always be.

The Rock atop my mountain, You'll always be.

I Will Trust

What time I'm afraid,
and I don't know what to do
I will trust..
I'll trust. in You.

When I hear scary sounds
and the language is all new
I will trust,
I'll trust.in You.

I will not fear..
but if I do..
I know You're near
I'll run to You.

What time I'm afraid,
And I don't know what to do
Jesus, I will trust..
I will trust.. in You.

There's a Mouse in the House

*There's a mouse in the house!
I'm tryin' to be brave.
So I think I'll leave
until he's dead.*

*My momma needs me,
my sister, too.
There's a mouse in MY house.
Lord, what should I do?*

*There's a mouse in MY house!
He's eating our bread.
God, help this missionary
Not to be afraid.*

*I'll give You strength,
could You give me a stick?
Help me shoo it good,
Oh, help me shoo it quick!*

*I'll face my giant,
though little he be,
'cause ain't no mouse
gonna' petrify me!*

*Yes, there's a mouse in MY house,
but God is here, too.
He'll help this missionary
in all that I do.*

*I'll be brave
and stay on the field,
cause I got God,
and my sword and shield.*

*And there ain't no mouse
gonna' petrify me!*

