Down Home Gospel Volume 1

He Delivers

Bruce Carroll, Michael Puryear, Steven C. Chapman

Sad to say, that these days, when someone gives their word, It's hard to know if what they say is true. But when Jesus makes a promise, there's no need to doubt Rest assured that He will follow through! *Chorus:*

He delivers, He delivers, in a world of unkept promises, it's so good to know. He delivers, He delivers, if He said He has the power, to set the captives free, You can believe it, He delivers!

Sin can take us hostage, bind our hearts and minds, Satan tries to hold us in defeat.
But Jesus paid the ransom, to set the captive free, And our chains will be removed if we believe!

Chorus X 2
He Delivers!

Answer In The Snow

Dennis Barrett, Don & Donna Mohl

As I lay me down to sleep last night, I didn't stop to pray, God would never hear my prayer, the things I'd done that day. He'd forgiven me these very things a million times before, And yet I kept repeating them, could He forgive me more? I slept and as I dreamed, I heard God's questions put to me, How far is it from east to west, how deep the deepest sea? What is the limit of My love, at Calvary expressed? What is seventy squared seven times, how white's a sin confessed? *Chorus:*

Covered with His life, whiter than snow, fullness of His love, then shall I know! My life of scarlet, my sin and woe, covered with His life, whiter than snow!

A voice excited by my ear said, "Dad it snowed last night, Come look it covered everything, and made the ground all white!" And there before my eyes I saw, God's answer in the snow, There is no limit to His love, no mortal man can know. *Chorus X 2*Covered with His life, whiter than snow!

A Song And A Prayer

David Norris

Midnight light on a lonely shore,

Made me think of friends that I won't see no more.

Even though like I feel like I'd known before, all along.

I thought maybe it was time to start,

To say a little prayer, right here in my heart.

Because I feel like I've been in the dark, way too long.

Chorus:

Open my eyes to the things that I'm not.

Use my life Lord to fill a good spot.

'Cause this old world needs You a lot, and so do I.

Open my heart to the people I love,

Let me shine like Your light from above.

Thank-You for the heart of the one I love, here at my side.

There was a time when I couldn't see right,

Seems there was trouble every night.

Those were the times when I needed Your light, but I couldn't see.

But now I think of what I can do.

If I just had a little faith in You.

With a song and a prayer, I can make it through, 'cause You're here with me.

Chorus X 2

Sing for Joy (Ps. 118, Ps. 121)

Don & Donna Mohl

I lift up my eyes to the hills, where does my help come from?

My help comes from the Lord, the Maker of heaven and earth.

Chorus:

Shout aloud and sing for joy, people of Zion,

For the Lord, the Lord is our strength and song,

He has become our salvation!

He will not let your foot slip—He who watches over you will not slumber! Indeed, He who watches over Israel will neither slumber nor sleep! Chorus

The Lord watches over you—the Lord is your shade at your right hand The sun will not harm you by day, nor the moon by night. Chorus

The Lord will keep you from all harm—He will watch over your life; The Lord will watch over your coming and going, both now and forever-more!! Chorus

Only Here For A Little While

Billy Dean

Chorus:

Gonna hold who needs holdin', Mend what needs mendin' Walk what needs walkin', Though it means an extra mile. Pray what needs prayin', Say what needs sayin' 'Cause we're only here for a little while.

Today I stood singin' songs and sayin' "Amen",
Saying goodbye to an old friend who seemed so young.
He spent his life workin' hard to chase a dollar,
Putting off until tomorrow the things he should have done.
Made me stop and think, "What's the hurry, why the runnin'?"
I don't like what I'm becoming, gonna change my style.
Take my time and not take it all for granted,
'Cause we're only here for a little while.

Chorus

Let me love like I'll never see tomorrow, Treat each day as though it's borrowed, Like it's precious as a child. Take my hand, Let us reach out to each other, 'Cause we're only here for a little while.

Chorus

'Cause we're only here for a little while.

Rock of Blessing

Don & Donna Mohl

When we can't see the way God leads, we can be sure He knows our needs. When fear and doubt get in our way, does He hear us when we pray? If we could see with open eyes, His mighty host is by our side! *Chorus:*

Trials of life, they come along, in my weakness, You are strong. When sorrows come and shadows fall, remind me Lord, You see it all. Rock of blessing from above, coming from our Father's love!

And then when all seems to go well, so often we trust to ourselves. The path we choose seems best to us, but it is not the path of trust. A Rock of mercy send to me, that I may be secure in Thee!! *Chorus*

Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in Thee!

Child Come Home

Don & Donna Mohl

He was a young boy, anxious to be, baptized in God's family,

They all arrived down by the river, holdin' hands and singin' together.

The water was clear and his heart was pure,

But the only sound ringin' in his ears was:

Chorus:

Shall we gather at the river, was his favorite song

He knew them all, one by one, and sang them all day long.

He'd sing 'em loud, he'd sing 'em clear, for everyone to hear.

And "Shall We Gather At The River", was very close and dear.

He was a young man, early twenties, tryin' to raise his family,

The jobs were hard, and times got tough, he lost track of the things he was taught.

He took his eyes off of one thing that's true,

Jesus has promised He's comin' back soon.

Bridge:

The daily trials that we all face, tend to lead us away from Him,

His heart of love cries "Child come back home!"

The years have passed and he's lookin' back, on his life and times that have passed.

He realizes that the end is near, he must choose which voice he will hear,

From his memory he can still see the river,

Family and friends all gathered together, singin:

Last Chorus:

Shall we gather at the river, was his favorite song

He knew them all, one by one, and sang them all day long.

He'd sing 'em loud, he'd sing 'em clear, for all the world to hear.

And "Shall We Gather At The River", was very close and dear.

Don't Ever Sell Your Saddle

Bobby Whiteside, Kim Tribble

Daddy should have been a preacher-man, 'cause everybody loved to hear him speak.

He didn't always follow his own advice, but we got a sermon every week.

He's say, trouble always starts as fun, broken hearts will always mend,

Tough times don't last, tough people do, nothin' breaks if it can bend.

Chorus:

Don't ever sell your saddle, never owe another man.

Watch where you spit on a windy day, don't use words you don't understand.

Find the Lord before you need Him, and never lose your stride,

Don't ever sell your saddle, 'cause life's a long, long ride.

Daddy never ran from anything, always took his share of the blame.

Had a heart big enough to fill a valley up, but hard enough to stop a train.

He'd say only fight when you have to, 'cause there's always a faster gun.

You'll know a hero from a coward, when you see which way they run.

Chorus

Don't ever sell your saddle, 'cause life's a long, long ride.

Try A Little Kindness

Curt Sapaugh, Bobby Austin

If you see your brother standin' by the road, with a heavy load from the seeds he's sowed. And if you see your sister fallin' by the way, just stop and say, "You're goin' the wrong way".

Chorus:

You've got to, try a little kindness, show a little kindness,

Shine your light for everyone to see.

And if you try a little kindness, then you'll overcome the blindness,

Of the narrow minded people, on their narrow minded street.

Chorus

Don't walk around the down and out, lend a helpin' hand instead of a doubt.

And the kindness that you show every day, will help someone, along life's way.

Chorus

Dry 'N' Dusty

Eddie Jo Irish

Down southern Missouri, Laclede County A little white church shown in the sun Preacher He did come along, he said, "We have to have revival" So he hung out a sign that said "Ya'll Come!" Chorus:

Dry 'n' Dusty was the name of that place Dry 'n' Dusty were their hearts that day But as the preacher, preached the Word All the country people heard those Showers of blessing, comin' down

On the first night of the meetings came in a young woman With 6 young children of her pride
On the last night of the meetings, that same young woman Had her man sittin' by her side
Chorus

Well the preacher he did make a call He said for those who'd give their all To Jesus, to come on down the aisle. The woman she did take her stand Before long so did her man That family, hit the sawdust trail. *Chorus*

Last Chorus:

Dry 'n' Dusty is the name of this place Dry 'n' Dusty are our hearts today But as the singer sung the Word, I hope that some of you people heard Those showers of blessing comin' down Those same showers of blessing comin' down

This is My Promise

Don & Donna Mohl

Remember when we stood outside, letting all the stars fill our eyes,

You were all I dreamed about!

Forty years have come and gone, I'm still holding you in my arms,

And I'll never let you go!

Chorus:

Take my hand and walk with me, up and down the road and along the creeks,

You're very special, in my heart you see.

Hold on and never let go, I'll be there to take you safely home,

This is my promise unto you!

Sometimes we sit and talk, of how our boys are growing up,

And all the places we have been.

Through it all you made me smile, making all the joys worth their while.

And I'll love you to the end!

Chorus, then instrumental, then chorus again.

Bridge:

Though the roads were rocky, and we'd stumble along the way.

Jesus reaches out His hand, and we can hear Him say:

Chorus, repeat the 3rd line then:

This is my promise, this is my promise, this is my promise unto you.

Daddy's Hands

Holly Dunn

I remember Daddy's hands, folded silently in prayer,

And reaching out to hold me, when I had a nightmare

You could read quite a story, in the calluses and lines,

Years of work and worry, had left their mark behind.

I remember daddy's hands, how they held my momma tight,

And patted my back, for something done right.

There are things I've forgotten, that I love about the man,

But I'll always remember, the love in daddy's hands

Chorus:

Daddy's hands, were soft and kind when I was crying,

Daddy's hands, were cold as steel, when I'd done wrong.

Daddy's hands, weren't always gentle, but I've come to understand,

There was always love, in daddy's hands.

I remember daddy's hands, workin' till they bled,

Sacrificed unselfishly, just to keep us all fed.

If I could do things over, I'd live my life again,

And never take for granted, the love in daddy's hands.

Chorus X 2

Down Home Gospel Volume 2

Precious Memories

JBF Wright public domain

Precious memories, unseen angels, sent from somewhere to my soul. How they linger, ever near me, and the sacred past unfolds.

Chorus:

Precious memories, how they linger, how they ever flood my soul. In the stillness, of the midnight, precious, sacred scenes unfold.

Precious Father, loving mother, fly across the lonely years. And old home scenes, of my childhood, in fond memory appear.

Chorus

As we travel, on life's pathway, know not what the years may hold. As I ponder, hope grows fonder, precious memories flood my soul.

Chorus

Precious, sacred scenes unfold

Thanks Again

Jim Rushing

I've sent bouquets for Mother's Day, for Father's day a shirt and a card, While they came from the heart, they all fell short, of saying how special you both are.

It wasn't 'til I was up and grown, married with a couple of kids of my own, Doin' what mammas and daddys do, that I realized, what I must have put you through.

So thanks again, for the love in the cradle, and all of the changes that kept me dry. Thanks again, for the love at our table, and tannin' my bottom, when I told you a lie. For taking me fishing and flying my kite, and tuckin' me in, yes night after night. To my beautiful, lifelong friends, hey, Mom and Daddy, thanks again.

I'm still a young gal, least I think I am, but I'm watchin' my own hair turn gray. And your call last Sunday brought to mind, that I owe you a debt, I can never repay.

So thanks again for worryin' and waitin' when I started datin' on weekend nights. Thanks again for the help with my homework, and sittin' up with me 'til I got it right. Introducing me to Jesus, and His love so strong, but most of all daddy, for marryin' mom. To my beautiful lifelong friends, hey, Mom and Daddy, thanks again!

Abide In Me (Isa 5 and John 15)

Don & Donna Mohl

I planted my vines upon, a very fruitful hill I tended them and sheltered them, the harvest to fulfill Come Unto Me, put me to the test, then you shall find My rest!

But rather than bring forth a harvest, worthy of My trust, My people chose their selfish way, turned from Me with disgust. What more could I do, to help them to know, I only want to help them grow?!

The fruit I seek is rescued lives, as brands plucked from the flames. And as they find the victory, My love will be proclaimed! Abide in Me, let My words abide in You, then you'll produce much fruit! Bear much fruit, My disciples you will be, your joy will be full..... As you abide in Me!

The Church In The Wildwood

William S. Pitts, public domain

There's a church in the valley by the wildwood, no lovelier place in the dale. No spot is so dear to my childhood, as the little brown church in the vale.

Chorus:

(Oh, come, come, come, come)

Come to the church by the wildwood, oh, come to the church in the dale. No spot is so dear to my childhood, As the little brown church in the dale.

How sweet on a clear Sabbath morning, to listen to the clear ringing bells. Its tones so sweetly are calling, oh come to the church in the vale.

Chorus

There, close by the church in the valley, lies one that I loved so well. She sleeps, sweetly sleeps, 'neath the willow, disturb not her rest in the vale.

Chorus

There, close by the side of that loved one, 'neath the tree where the wild flowers bloom. When farewell hymns shall be chanted, I shall rest by her side in the tomb.

Chorus

Love 'Til It Hurts

Dennis Barrett and Don & Donna Mohl

A song's not a song, 'til it's sung in the dark, and friends can't be trusted while life's just a lark. A smile's just a grin, 'til it's framed with a tear, kind words go ignored unless said amid jeers. Life hasn't been lived, 'til you're face down in dirt, and love isn't love 'til it hurts. Chorus:

Love isn't love, 'til it hurts, 'til you'd give them your coat and your shirt, Life's not been lived 'til it's given away, and love isn't love 'til it hurts!

Too often we just want the song and the smile, but wish to avoid all the trouble and trial. But to follow the Master, we must expect pain, yet the way of the cross, yields eternal gain. So live like the Lord, when He came to this earth, to show how to love 'til it hurts. Chorus

Love isn't love 'til it hurts.

Hittin' The Road

Dallas Holm

Hittin' the road, one more time, leavin' my family and friends behind, I'd sure never do this for nobody, but You.

Sting my guitar, pack up my clothes, get in the van and then get on the road, I'd never walk out the door, if it wasn't for You.

Chorus:

But You left heaven for me, hit the roads and the shores of Galilee, Gave Yourself at Calvary, so I gotta go and tell 'em what You've done for me.

Mexican food, motel rooms, short nights and long afternoons, I'd sure never do this for nobody but You.

Load in at 4, focus the lights, get ready for one more night, I'd never walk on the stage if it wasn't for You.

Chorus X 2

I'm gonna go and tell them what You've done for me.

Lovest Thou Me?

Don & Donna Mohl

Jesus told them, "You will all deny Me", yet Peter said, "Lord not I!" But as the day dawned and He saw our Lord's face, Peter hung his head and he cried.

Chorus:

Lovest thou Me, more than these, lovest thou Me? Lovest thou Me more than these, lovest thou Me?

In that look of love, Peter's heart was broken, he realized he couldn't trust himself. Now he was forgiven and received into the fold, He could shepherd both the young and old. Chorus

How easily we can become like Peter, thinking we can make it on our own. As we hear Your voice, Lord, let us trust in You alone, Our weakness is made perfect in Your strength!

Chorus

Whispering Hope

Septimus Winner, public domain

Soft as the voice of an angel, breathing a lesson unheard. Hope with a gentle persuasion, whispers her comforting word. Wait till the darkness is over, wait till the tempest is done. Hope for the sunshine tomorrow, after the shower is gone.

Chorus:

Whispering hope, oh, how welcome thy voice, Making my heart in its sorrow rejoice.

If, in the dusk of the twilight, dim be the region afar, Will not the deepening darkness, brighten the glimmering star? Then when the night is upon us, why should the heart sink away? When the dark midnight is over, watch for the breaking of day.

Hope, as an anchor so steadfast, rends the dark veil for the soul, Whither the Master has entered, robbing the grave of its goal; Come then, oh, come, glad fruition, come to my sad weary heart; Come, O Thou blest hope of glory, never, oh, never depart. Chorus

You Never Know

Bruce Carroll & Brent Rowan

40 years of workin', 40 years of love
A lifetime full of living for His good Lord up above.
Grandpa was a quiet man, rarely spoke a word
But through the things he never said, he was always heard.
Quite the man of passion, believer in the truth
Everything a man should be, the hero of my youth.
Though he never meant to, it never crossed his mind,
That he would sow the seed in me that stood the test of time
Chorus:

Oh you never know who's list'nin', you never know who sees The results from the time you've spend livin' on your knees You never know just where your life may show You never know, you never know

Now a little older, some days even wise
The legacy has passed to me, now I realize
Someone may be lookin' close at everything you do
The road for them that leads to Him, just might run through you
Chorus
Repeat last line

The Lord Is My Encouragement (Ps. 22-23)

Don & Donna Mohl

The Lord is my encouragement, so I shall not despair.

Though the tempest rages, I know that He is near.

He helps me hear His still small voice, above the raging storm.

"Come unto Me my child," He says, "I'll keep you safe from harm."

He guides me in His pathways, though I may not see His way

I'm not afraid, He's here with me, through all things, come what may.

And even though I walk through a valley deep and dim,

His hope, His joy encircles me, my heart can rest in Him.

Chorus:

Do not be discouraged, but trust in Him and pray!

He still inhabits the praises of His dear ones today!

Commitments they may mount up, and there's no time to spare, But in His love He changes me, so I can know He's there. And if my fear and doubt overflow like roaring floods,

They're transformed into blessings, like showers from above.

I know His love will never fail, though I may fail, indeed.

His everlasting mercy and grace are all I need

And He empowers me to reflect His precious love

My home is sure in heaven, assurance from above!

Chorus

Do not be discouraged, but trust in Him and pray!

He still inhabits the praises of His dear ones today!

He still inhabits the praises of His dear ones today!

It's Just A Matter of Time

Brook Benton, Clyde Otis & Belford Hendricks

We talked about it for so long now, the day that our King would return
The world still thinks that we're out of our minds, You'd think that they would learn
That when Jesus said He would be back someday, to take us home with Him
He meant what He said, He wasn't out of His head
It's not a question of if, just a question of when

Chorus:

It's a matter of time, He's coming like He said He would
The sky will open and we will go home for good
The trumpet will sound, we'll leave the ground and we'll see Him face to face
Like a thief in the night, in the twinkling of an eye,
We will leave all the cares of this world behind
I'm watching the sky, looking for a sign
It's a matter of time

So many people still doubt His word, they say that it's just not so, And all it is a just a fairy tale, you'd think by now they would know After all the signs He has given to us, He must be on His way, You better open your eyes and look up to the skies Hear what I say, He could be coming today! Chorus (repeat)

Love Lifted Me

James Rowe & Howard E Smith, public domain

I was sinking deep in sin, far from the peaceful shore, Very deeply stained within, sinking to rise no more, But the Master of the sea, heard my despairing cry, From the waters lifted me, now safe am I. Chorus

Love lifted me! Love lifted me! When nothing else could help, love lifted me! Love lifted me! When nothing else could help, love lifted me!

All my heart to Him I give, ever to Him I'll cling In His blessèd presence live, ever His praises sing, Love so mighty and so true, merits my soul's best songs, Faithful, loving service too, to Him belongs. Chorus Souls in danger look above, Jesus completely saves, He will lift you by His love, out of the angry waves. He's the Master of the sea, billows His will obey,

He your Savior wants to be, be saved today.

Chorus

I'll Never Forsake You

Don & Donna Mohl

I turned away with a tear in my eye, wiped it off and I said, "Lord why?" Life today just doesn't seem fair, seems that people just don't care. I shook my fist and I cried out loud, "Where, oh Lord are You to be found?" Chorus:

"Talk to Me and I'll talk to you, walk with Me and I'll walk with you. Just remember I'll always be true, I'll never forsake you child!"

Day by day he sits in his chair, bound by his foe, but without despair,

His heart is free and his courage is strong, painting beauty in a world gone wrong,

The Savior stands in the shadows and weeps, This isn't how it's supposed to be!"

Chorus:

"Talk to Me and I'll talk to you, walk with Me and I'll walk with you. Just remember I'll always be true, I'll never forsake you child!" Bridge:

The enemy has wasted this world, sown his tares among the wheat, Ruining lives is the way that he works, he'll not have the final word!!

In His last few moments of life, all along Jesus paid the price, Hanging there for all the world to see, "Father, why have You forsaken Me?" He took our place and He paid our debt, His voice to us says, "Never Forget!" Chorus:

"Talk to Me and I'll talk to you, walk with Me and I'll walk with you. Just remember I'll always be true, I'll never forsake you child!" "Talk to Me and I'll talk to you, walk with Me and I'll carry you. Just remember I'll always be true, I'll never forsake you child!"

Dwelling in Beulah Land

Charles Miles, public domain

Far away the noise of strife upon my ear is falling; Then I know the sins of earth beset on every hand; Doubt and fear and things of earth in vain to me are calling; None of these shall move me from Beulah Land.

Chorus:

I'm living on the mountain, underneath a cloudless sky, I'm drinking at the fountain that never shall run dry; Oh, yes! I'm feasting on the manna from a bountiful supply, For I am dwelling in Beulah Land.

Chorus

Far below the storm of doubt upon the world is beating, Sons of men in battle long the enemy withstand; Safe am I within the castle of God's Word retreating; Nothing then can reach me—'tis Beulah Land. Chorus

Let the stormy breezes blow, their cry cannot alarm me; I am safely sheltered here, protected by God's hand; Here the sun is always shining, here there's naught can harm me; I am safe forever in Beulah Land.

Chorus

Viewing here the works of God, I sink in contemplation; Hearing now His blessed voice, I see the way He planned; Dwelling in the Spirit, here I learn of full salvation; Gladly I will tarry in Beulah Land. Chorus

Daddy's Shoes

Dennis Barrett and Don & Donna Mohl

When you were a little girl, I'd take you to the zoo,
Buy you cotton candy, I'd have a little too.
Carry you up on my shoulders, maybe a mile or two,
And tuck you into bed at night, when the long, long day was through.
I was your hero, I was your dad, you were my sunshine, all that I had.
Though you left me with many memories, of the things you used to do,
The one I remember best was you, walkin' in my shoes.

Now you're growing up, at least you think you are,
Writing letters to some boy, learning to drive the car.
I'd hate to carry you today, even a step or two,
But you still give me a kiss at night, when the long, long day is through.
I'm not your hero, I'm just your dad, you're still my sunshine, but not all I have.
Though you left me with many memories, of the things you used to do,
The one I remember best is you, walkin' in my shoes.

That's not how I really want it, I've made some mistakes you know (you know). I'd like to spare you pain and sorrow, because I love you so (you so). So put your hand in Jesus' hand and walk in His path for you, Your life will be much brighter than walkin' in Daddy's shoes. Put your hand in Jesus' hand and walk in His path for you, Your life will be much safer than walkin' in Daddy's shoes.

The Wedding Day

Brent Lamb

Lately I've been thinking, as I look all around me I see by the signs that we're soon gonna be leaving The Bridegroom is coming to take us all away, Maybe it's tomorrow, I pray that it's today.

Chorus:

We will fly away, in the twinkling of an eye Leaving all our sorrows, telling them all goodbye We will fly away, when He hears His Father say, "Jesus go and get Your bride, today's Your wedding day!"

Now when we see the Bridegroom, on the clouds in the sky Will He be telling you hello, or telling you goodbye? Oh, be sure and be ready, to meet Him face to face We've got to fight the good fight, we've got to keep our faith Chorus

Songs for Folk Mountain Gospel Children's CD

Pure In Heart

(Don & Donna Mohl)

David had a sling for a toy, Joseph was a shepherd's boy, Daniel and his 3 best friends, had to go to Babylon. They were faithful when they were young, When they grew up, they still stood strong. Jesus looks for boys like that today.

Esther was a beauty, Queen, to have a child was Hannah's dream, Mary had a big surprise, when an angel stood by her side. They were faithful when they were young, When they grew up, they still stood strong. Jesus looks for girls like that today.

Chorus:

The eyes of God, look to and fro, you know the Bible tells us so, To see if anyone will live for Him.

In days of old and still today, He will help us live His way,
The pure in heart will see Him face to face.

You may be a carpenter, you may go and preach the word, If you're sent across the sea, you can help someone to see. Close to home or far away, you show the world a better way, Jesus looks for those like that today. Chorus

Jesus looks for those like that today.

When He Cometh

(public domain--arrangement by Don & Donna Mohl) When He cometh, when He cometh, to make up His jewels All His jewels, precious jewels, His loved and His own.

Chorus:

Like the stars of the morning, His bright crown adorning They shall shine in His beauty, bright gems for His crown.

He will gather, He will gather, all the gems for His kingdom All the pure ones, all the bright ones, His loved and His own Chorus

Little children, little children, who love their Redeemer Are the jewels, precious jewels, His loved and His own Chorus

Tell Everyone You Know

(Don & Donna Mohl)

Clap your hands, stomp your feet, This is the smile that I wanna keep. Chorus: Jesus loves me, this I know, Tell everyone you know!

March in place, wave hello,
Jump up high, stoop down low.
Chorus
Nod your head, wink your eye,
Flap your arms, like a bird in the sky.
Chorus
Fold your hands, kneel right there,
Close your eyes, say a prayer.
Chorus
Snap your fingers, show us how,
Turn around and take a bow.
Chorus

I Would Be True

(public domain--arrangement by Don & Donna Mohl)

I would be true for there are those who trust me I would be pure for there are those who care I would be strong for there are those discouraged I would be brave for there are those who fear

I'd be a friend, for some are sad and lonely I'd lend a hand, to help the ones in need I'd be humble, for I know of my weakness I would look up and laugh and love and lead

I'd be learning, day by day the lessons My heavenly Father gives me by His grace I would be quick to hear His voice a calling Quick to obey and stand strong in my place.

Oh What Fun!

(Don & Donna Mohl)

What shall we do when we get to heaven? Maybe ride around on a tiger's back? Maybe we can swim with the whales, or catch a squirrel and name him Jack! Chorus:

Oh what fun, oh what fun, what fun heaven will be! But the most fun of all will be to see Jesus, I'm happy that Jesus loves me!

Let's make a plan to meet together, at the tree of life there by the river, Where we can live next door to Jesus, and worship Him forever! Chorus

Let's fly away to other planets, count the stars of the milky way Let's talk to Enoch and Daniel and David, and angels along the way! Chorus

We'll get to know your great, great grandma, and so many others wait and see! They'll have so many things to tell us, what fun heaven will be! Chorus

Jesus While I Still Am Little

(public domain--arrangement by Don & Donna Mohl)

Jesus while I still am little, I want to always live Your way. Always choosing to be faithful, always choosing to obey. Jesus, I always want to live Your way!

Take me now Lord Jesus, make my sins as white as snow. Your dear child, my Jesus make me, in Your pathway may I go. Take me and make my sins as white as snow!

Send me Jesus where You need me, some still need to hear the truth. Of Your love and sweet forgiveness, so that they can choose You too! Send me, Lord Jesus, some still need Your truth!

Better To Die Than Tell A Lie

(Don & Donna Mohl)

That special toy was something I wanted,

To have for my very own.

I took it when no one was looking,

Oh I wish I had left it alone!

Chorus:

Better to die than tell a lie

Better to tell the truth!

Better to die than tell a lie

Jesus is counting on you!

I didn't mean for it to happen,

The dish slipped out of my hand.

It broke into a thousand pieces,

Oh now I'm in trouble again!

Chorus

Jesus is sad when I do wrong,

But He smiles when I do what's right.

I want to choose to obey Him

I want to shine His light.

Chorus

Jesus Loves Me

(public domain--arrangement by Don & Donna Mohl)

Jesus loves me this I know, for the Bible tells me so

Little ones to Him belong, they are weak but He is strong

Chorus:

Yes, Jesus loves me, yes, Jesus loves me

Yes, Jesus loves me, the Bible tells me so.

Jesus loves me, loves you too, when the sky is bright and blue

Jesus loves us even when, storm clouds come and rain begins.

Chorus

Jesus loves us one and all, old and young and large and small

He has promised to return, to take us back with Him to heaven.

Chorus

I love Jesus, He Who died, to take away my sin and pride.

He will make my heart brand new, He will do the same for you!

Chorus

I will show my love for Him, by being kind to honor Him

Choosing to walk in His way, by His grace I will obey.

Chorus

I Will Always Seek My Savior

(public domain--arrangement by Don & Donna Mohl)

I will always seek my Savior, I will learn of Him each day.

I will follow where He leads me, I will walk the narrow way.

Chorus:

For He loves me, yes He loves me, Jesus loves me this I know Jesus loves me, died to save me, this is why I love Him so!

I will go where He may lead me, I am not too young to go.

To the mountain and the valleys, summer sun or winter snow.

Chorus

He will help me not to stumble, always faithful, kind and true I will share His love with others so that they may know Him too Chorus

Praise Him, Praise Him All Ye Little Children

(public domain--arrangement by Don & Donna Mohl)

Praise Him, praise Him all you little children

God is love, God is love.

Praise Him, praise Him all you little children

God is love, God is love.

Love Him, love him, all you little children

God is love, God is love.

Love Him, love him, all you little children

God is love, God is love.

Serve Him, serve Him, all you little children

God is love, God is love.

Serve Him, serve Him, all you little children

God is love, God is love.

Share Him, share Him all you little children

God is love, God is love.

Share Him, share Him all you little children

God is love, He is love.

Thank Him, thank Him, all you little children

God is love, God is love.

Thank Him, thank Him, all you little children

God is love, God is love.

Lift Up The Trumpet

(public domain--arrangement by Don & Donna Mohl)
Lift up the trumpet, and loud let it ring, Jesus is coming again!
Cheer up ye pilgrims, be joyful and sing, Jesus is coming again!

Coming again, coming again, Jesus is coming again!

Echo it hilltops, proclaim it ye plains, Jesus is coming again! Coming in glory, the Lamb that was slain, Jesus is coming again! Coming again, coming again, Jesus is coming again!

Sound it old ocean, in each mighty wave, Jesus is coming again! Break on the sands of the shores ye have lave, Jesus is coming again! Coming again, coming again, Jesus is coming again!

Heavings of earth tell the vast wondering throng, Jesus is coming again! Tempests and whirlwinds the anthem prolong, Jesus is coming again! Coming again, coming again, Jesus is coming again!

Nations are angry, by this we do know, Jesus is coming again! Knowledge increases, men run to and fro, Jesus is coming again! Coming again, coming again, Jesus is coming again!

Samuel's Song

(Don & Donna Mohl)

Chorus:

Speak Lord, for I will listen, speak Lord for I will hear. Speak Lord, for I will listen, let me know that You are near.

In days of old a little boy, to live and help at church he came. One night as he got ready for bed, he heard the Savior call his name. Chorus

Sometimes when the lightning flashes, thunder crashes, strong winds blow I get scared, but I remember, Samuel's story of long ago. Chorus

Jesus sends us angel guards, to watch and keep us in their sight When we're awake, when we're asleep, we're safe in Him both day and night! Chorus

Sweet Story

(public domain--arrangement by Don & Donna Mohl)

I think when I hear that sweet story, of when Jesus was here long ago,

How He called little children to come unto Him

I would like to have been there you know.

Chorus:

Sweet story, sweet story, of Jesus and His love.

Sweet story, sweet story, of Jesus and His love.

I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, and held me upon His knee.

And that I might have seen His kind face when He said,

"Let the little ones come unto Me"

Chorus

But I know when we pray that He hears us now, when we tell Him our sorrows and joys. He takes time to listen and answer our prayers, How He loves all His girls and His boys! Chorus

Someday soon when He comes back to earth again, to take us home to heaven with Him We'll sit at His feet as they did long ago, and thank Him and praise Him again! Chorus

There are so many now who don't know about Him, how sad that they've never been told About our dear Savior Who died for our sins, Jesus wants us to help them to know! Chorus

I Have The Joy

(public domain--arrangement by Don & Donna Mohl)

I have the joy, joy, joy, joy, down in my heart

Down in my heart, down in my heart.

I have the joy, joy, joy, joy, down in my heart

Down in my heart to stay!

Chorus:

And I'm so happy, so very happy, to have the love of Jesus in my heart! And I'm so happy, so very happy, to have the love of Jesus in my heart!

I have the love of Jesus, love of Jesus down in my heart

Down in my heart, down in my heart.

I have the love of Jesus, love of Jesus down in my heart

Down in my heart to stay!

I know the devil doesn't like it, but it's down in my heart

Down in my heart, down in my heart.

I know the devil doesn't like it, but it's down in my heart

Down in my heart to stay!

I have the peace that passes understanding down in my heart

Down in my heart, down in my heart.

I have the peace that passes understanding down in my heart

Down in my heart to stay!

Share What You Have

(Don & Donna Mohl)

A lonely man lay by the road, he was hungry, hurt, and sad.

A stranger came and found Him there, he helped him and made him glad.

Chorus:

Share what you have, the Lord will bless

Share what you have, share happiness!

The little maid, was told the news, the captain was so ill.

She told him of the Lord of Love, he washed and was made well.

Chorus

As Jesus spoke of His great plan, the people heard it all.

When suppertime came a little boy, shared his lunch with them all.

Chorus

Esther was left all alone, she had no mom and dad.

Her cousin came and took her home, and shared with her all that he had! Chorus

Thank-You Jesus

(Don & Donna Mohl)

Thank-You Jesus for my Mommy, thank-You Jesus for my Dad!

Thank-You Jesus for our home, and for our pets that make me glad

Chorus:

I love you so much my Jesus, our friendship will never end! When I'm with You I am safe Lord, You are my forever Friend!

Thank-You Jesus for my Grandpa, thank-You for my Grandma too! Thank-You Jesus for my cousins, my brothers and sisters too! Chorus

Thank-You Jesus for my school, and for the friends You give to me! Thank-You Jesus for my teachers and for the fun we have You see! Chorus

Thank-You Jesus for the sunshine, and for good food that I can eat! Thank-You Jesus for watching o'er me, when I play and when I sleep! Chorus

Songs for A Folk Mountain Gospel Christmas CD

Joy to the World

Isaac Watts & Lowell Mason—Public Domain Joy to the world, the Lord is come, let earth receive her King! Let every heart, prepare Him room, and heaven and nature sing, And heaven and nature sing, and heaven and heaven and nature sing.

Joy to the earth, the Savior reigns, let men their songs employ While fields and flood, rocks, hills and plains, repeat the sounding joy, Repeat the sounding joy, repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

No more let sin and sorrow grow, nor thorns infest the ground, He comes to make His blessings flow, far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is found, far as, far as, the curse is found.

He rules the world with truth and grace, and makes the nations prove, The glories of His righteousness, and wonders of His love, And wonders of His love, and wonders, wonders of His love.

Wise Men Still Seek Him

Paul Overstreet and Taylor Dunn

For years they must have watched the heavens day & night, How else would they have known a new star was in sight? It wasn't in the papers, wasn't in the TV guide, I'm not really sure how they did but somehow they got wise. They rode their camels cross the desert's burnin' sand. They couldn't fly, you know there were no planes back then. Then they met old Herod who was out to steal their joy,

But they brushed old Herod off and found God's baby Boy.

Chorus:

Wise men still seek Him, Those on earth who realize how much they need Him Following Jesus wherever He may lead them, Wise men still seek Him, wise men still seek Him.

Well today they travel different, but they're wise men just the same. Still talkin' about the Savior and that blessed night He came.

I hear old Herod's out there, still trying to deceive,

But a whole world full of Herods can't stop those who believe.

Chorus

Bridge:

They're looking for that river that never will run dry, The one and only One who can bring meaning to their lives. They're searching for the only Way thru' heaven's open door, Bringing gifts to offer Him just like they did before. Chorus

Oh Holy Night

Adolphe Charles Adam & Placide Cappeau—Public Domain

Oh Holy night, the stars are brightly shining, it is the night of our dear Savior's birth.

Long lay the world in sin and error pining, till He appeared and the soul felt its worth.

A thrill of hope, the weary world rejoices, for yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.

Fall on your knees, oh hear the angel voices,

Oh night divine, oh night when Christ was born.

Oh night divine, oh night when Christ was born.

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming, with glowing hearts by His cradle we stand.

So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming, here came the wise men from Orient land.

The King of Kings, lay thus in lowly manger, in all our trials born to be our Friend.

He knows our need, to our weakness is no stranger.

Behold your King, before Him lowly bend.

Behold your King, before Him lowly bend.

Truly He taught us to love one another

His law is love and His gospel is peace

Chains shall He break, for the slave is our brother

And in His name all oppression shall cease

Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we

Let all within us praise His holy name

Christ is the Lord, then, ever, ever praise we

His power and glory ever more proclaim

His power and glory ever more proclaim

Lord You Left Your Throne

Emily E.S. Elliott & Timothy R. Matthews—Public Domain (paraphrase Don & Donna Mohl)

Lord You left Your throne and Your kingly crown

When You came here to earth for me;

But in Bethlehem's home was there found no room

For Your holy nativity;

Chorus:

O Come to my heart, Lord Jesus, there is room in my heart for You.

Heaven's arches rang when the angels sang,

proclaiming Your royal degree;

But of lowly birth you did come to earth,

And in greatest humility

Chorus

When the heavens shall ring, and the angels sing,

At Your coming to victory.

Let Your voice call us home, saying, "Yes, there is room,

There is room at My side for you."

Chorus #2:

Our hearts shall rejoice, Lord Jesus, When You come and call us home.

We Three Kings

John H. Hopkins—Public Domain

We three kings of orient are, bearing gifts we traverse afar. Field and fountain, moor and mountain, following yonder star Chorus:

O star of wonder, star of night, star with royal beauty bright. Westward leading, still proceeding, guide us to thy perfect light.

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain, gold I bring to crown him again. King forever, ceasing never, over us all to reign. Chorus

Frankincense to offer have I, incense owns a Deity nigh. Prayer and praising, all men raising, worship Him, God Most High. Chorus

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume, breathes a life of gathering gloom. Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying, sealed in a stone-cold tomb. Chorus

Glorious now behold Him arise, King and God and Sacrifice. Alleluia, alleluia, earth to the heavens replies. Chorus

Happy Birthday Jesus

JP Pennington/Teddy Gentry (BMI)

Happy birthday Jesus, it's that time of year. All the lights on the trees say Christmas time is near. Another year's behind us, You helped us make it through, So happy birthday Jesus, this song is just for you.

We all get so hung up, on material things, at times it seems, Like we forget, what Christmas really means. It should be thanks, we're givin', that's why we sing this tune. So happy birthday Jesus, this song is just for You.

Bridge:

There's a gift for everyone but You, underneath the tree, No, it's not much but I hope you like, this song to You from me. Happy birthday Jesus, that's why we sing this tune, So happy birthday Jesus, this song is just for You.

Away In A Manger

Anonymous words, music by William J. Kirkpatrick—Public Domain

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,

The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head

The stars in the bright sky looked down where He lay,

The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes, But little Lord Jesus no crying He makes. I love Thee, Lord Jesus! Look down from the sky, And stay by my side till the morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask Thee to stay, Close by me forever, and love me, I pray. Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care, And fit us for heaven, to live with Thee there.

Sweet Baby Jesus

Pat Bunch, Pam Rose and Mary Ann Kennedy
A child-like faith to a crown of thorns, a child shall lead them, a Child is born.
In a Bethlehem stable, Mary gave birth, Bethlehem cradled the Hope of the earth.
The glory of heaven shone in the light of the star of the King, that 1st Christmas night.

Chorus:

Sweet, baby Jesus, child of God, King of Kings. Sweet, baby Jesus, let the Christmas bells ring!

Now the Bethlehem stable is crumbled to dust,
The nails men drove through Your hands are now rust.
Born to die, a carpenter's son, on a cross between thieves when Your work was done.
And kings and kingdoms have come and they've gone,
But the Child from the Bethlehem manger lives on.

Chorus

Let the Christmas bells ring!

The First Noel

Anonymous—Public Domain

The first noel, the angel did say, was to certain poor shepherds in fields where they lay. In fields where they, lay keeping their sheep, on a cold winter's night that was so deep. Noel, noel, noel, noel, born is the King of Israel.

They looked up and saw a star, shining in the east, beyond them far. And to the earth it gave great light, and so it continued both day and night. Noel, noel, noel, born is the King of Israel.

And by the light of that same star, three wise men came from country far. To seek for a King was their intent, and to follow the star wherever it went. Noel, noel, noel, noel, born is the King of Israel.

This star drew nigh to the northwest, o'er Bethlehem it took its rest. And there it did both stop and stay, right over the place where Jesus lay. Noel, noel, noel, born is the King of Israel.

Then entered in those wise-man three, full reverently upon their knee. And offered there, in his presence, their gold and myrrh and frankincense. Noel, noel, noel, noel, born is the King of Israel.

Angels We Have Heard On High

French Carol (anonymous)--Public Domain Angels we have heard on high, sweetly singing over the plains And the mountains in reply, echoing their joyous strains. Chorus:

Gloria In excelsis Deo, Gloria In excelsis Deo

Shepherds why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong? What the gladsome tidings be, Which inspire your heavenly song? Chorus

Come to Bethlehem and see, Him whose birth the angels sing Come adore on bended knee, Christ the Lord the newborn King. Chorus

Silent Night Holy Night

Joseph Mohr & Franz Gruber—Public Domain

Silent night, holy night, all is calm, all is bright.

'Round yon' virgin mother and child, holy Infant so tender and mild.

Sleep in heavenly peace, sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, holy night, shepherds quake at the sight.

Glory streams from heaven afar, heavenly hosts sing alleluia.

Christ the Savior is born, Christ the Savior is born.

Silent night, holy night, darkness flies, all is light.

Shepherds hear the angels sing, "Alleluia! Hail the King!"

"Christ the Savior is born, Christ the Savior is born!"

Silent night, holy night, Son of God, love's pure light.

Radiant beams from Thy holy face, with the dawn of redeeming grace.

Jesus, Lord at Tthy birth, Jesus, Lord at Thy birth.

Silent night, holy night, wondrous star, lend thy light.

With the angels let us sing, "Alleluia to our King!"

Christ the Savior is born, Christ the Savior is born!

Heirlooms

Amy Grant, Brown Bannister and Gary Chapman

Up in the attic, down on my knees, lifetimes of boxes, timeless to me,

Letters and photographs, yellow with years,

Some bringing laughter, some bringing tears.

Time never changes the memories, the faces of loved ones who bring to me,

All that I come from, and all that I live for, and all that I'm going to be,

My precious family is more than an heirloom to me.

Wise men and shepherds, down on their knees,

Bringing their treasures, to lay at His feet.

Who was this Wonder, Baby yet King,

Living and dying, He gave life to me.

Time never changes the memories, the moment, His love first pierced thru me,

Telling all that I come from & all that I live for, and all that I'm going to be,

My precious Jesus is more than an heirloom to me,

My precious Jesus is more than an heirloom to me.

God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

Anonymous—Public Domain

God rest ye merry gentlemen, let nothing you dismay,

Remember Christ our Savior, was born upon this day.

To save us all from Satan's power, when we were gone astray.

Chorus:

Oh, tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy,

Oh, tidings of comfort and joy.

In Bethlehem in Israel, this blessed Babe was born,

And laid within a manger upon this blessed morn.

The which His mother Mary did nothing take in scorn.

Chorus

From God our heavenly Father, a blessed angel came.

And unto certain shepherds brought tidings of the same.

How that in Bethlehem was born the Son of God by name.

Chorus

"Fear not!" then said the angel, "Let nothing you afright."

"This day is born a Savior", of a pure virgin bright.

To free all those who trust in Him, from Satan's power and might.

Chorus

The shepherds at these tidings rejoiced much in mind.

And left their flocks a-feeding, in tempest, storm and wind.

And went to Bethlehem straightway, the Son of God to find.

Chorus

And when they came to Bethlehem, where our dear Savior lay.

They found Him in a manger where oxen feed on hay.

His mother Mary kneeling down, unto the Lord did pray.

Chorus

Now to the Lord sing praises, all you within this place.

And with true love and brotherhood, each other now embrace.

This holy tide of Christmas, all other doth deface.

Chorus

There's A Way In A Manger

Marty Raybon, Mike Curtis, Mark Narmore

In the middle of December, at an old country church,

The preacher told the story, about a virgin birth.

How He grew into a Man and the way He lived His life,

But what moved me deep within my soul, is why He had to die.

No ordinary Baby Child was laid within that hay,

The Savior of the world was born, I heard the preacher say.

Chorus:

There's a Way in a manger, for those who are lost,

There's a Way in a manger, that leads to the cross.

Now as a humble Servant, He left his Father's side,

To be laid in that manger, where the animals abide.

The scene within that stable, it shows how we must come,

Only as a little child, to know the Father's Son.

I'm not making light of Christmas, God blessed nativity,

But what leads us to heaven is the road to Calvary.

Chorus x 2

O Come, O Come, Immanuel

9th Century (1st and 4th stanza translated by John M. Neale 1818-1866; 2nd and 3rd stanza translated by Henry S. Coffin 1877-1954)--Public Domain

O come, O come, Immanuel and ransom captive Israel.

That mourns in lonely exile here, until the Son of God appears.

Chorus:

Rejoice, Rejoice, Immanuel, shall come to thee O Israel.

O come, Thou Wisdom from on high, and order all things far and nigh

To us the path of knowledge show, and cause us in her ways to go.

Chorus

O come, Desire of nations, bind, all peoples in one heart and mind;

Bid envy, strife and quarrels cease, fill the whole world with heaven's peace

Chorus

O come, Thou Dayspring, come and cheer, our spirits by Thine advent here.

Disperse the gloomy clouds of night, and death's dark shadows put to flight.

Chorus

New Star Shining

John J Hall, & Johanna D. Hall

(italics below are the words we sang to be true to the Biblical record)

They didn't (own—have) a house, no crib no toys were waiting

Still they had their love for the child they were anticipating

He was born one (winter—lonely) night (on a road between two towns--in a barn in Bethlehem)

They wrapped him up so warm and tight (and said It looks like heaven's come down--shepherds came and worshiped Him)

There was a new star shining in the sky up above

By its light that (winter--lonely) night

They found peace and perfect love

If we want to find it, I know we always will

For that new star is shining for us still

He worried how to feed him (on the--simple) trade that was all he knew

It was hard enough to make ends meet when they were only two

But the cold, the dark and hunger couldn't take away their joy

And she knew that they would find a way

For their precious baby boy

There was a new star shining in the sky up above

By its light that (winter--lonely) night

They found peace and perfect love

If we want to find it, I know we always will

For that new star is shining for us still