The Joshua Tree Verse One

Am I an orphan
Or just a gypsy
Am I dust to dust with
Nothing in-between?
Am I broken
can you fix me
or is this the life that
I was meant to lead?
oh no this isn't all I'll ever be

Chorus

While I'm breathing
there is hope
while i'm hoping
there is life
it's your water that i'm tasting at my feet
cause you have placed me where i go
you have bathed me in your light
by your mercy I've got all I'll ever need
I am the Joshua tree

Verse Two

I am Standing
out in this desert
Against all odds, but through your promises
I'm living
I am the broken kind, the tired and weathered
But the maker brings the water I am given
oh fill these dead roots till i'm living

Bridge

ohhh ohhh
you bring dry bones
up from the ground
you fill the silence
with heavens sound
and all the angels gather round
to see the lost become the found
you bring dry bones
up from the ground
you fill the silence
with heavens sound
and all the angels gather round
to see the lost become the found

God of the Open Arms

the saint and the sinner the wise and foolish the poet and the preacher they're all coming home they're all coming home

the lover and the leaver the drunkard and the prophet the student and the teacher they're all coming home they're all coming home

pre

But I keep coming back for all the wrong reasons i may be on my knees, but in my heart there's treason Still you run

Chorus

with open arms
And a burning heart
open arms
and i can start
to understand
who I am, in who you are
God of the open arms

Verse Two

i am such a martyr for things that just don't matter i'm amazed you even bother but still I'm coming home still I'm coming home

you know I'm coming back for all the wrong reasons you know i am a sinner in my heart there's treason but still you run

Bridge

in your arms, oh there 10,000 charms

Not My Name

I was bound I was trying not to drown In the shame that I had found but not no more not no more

I was chained by the words that you proclaimed calling me those ugly names but not no more not no more

pre

you can keep on walking cause I'm not yours, no I'm not yours (anymore)

chorus

all the things that you said about me all the liiiiiiies you made me believe it's all over cause I'm finally free it's not my name, not my name

all the feeeaaar I held before all the pain that I couldn't ignore i toss it out and I'm slamming the door it's not my name, it's not my name no it's not my name, it's not my name

verse two

my history
voices always telling me
everything I couldn't be
not no more, not no more
it's blasphemy
for anyone to ever believe
that we are less than kings and queens
we're worth much more
so much more

pre

you can keep on walking cause I'm not yours no i'm not yours,

second pre into bridge

you can keep on walking cause I'm not yours no i'm not yours, I was never yours

Be My Jesus

What would it take
How many walls would you have to break down
Where do I meet you?
Where does peace heal the past and bring me home?

pre

I want to be well I want to be well

Verse Two

So how does this work, howmuch will it hurt to open my heart again Will there there be scars? reminding me of the way you heal me

Chorus

I'm splintered, I'm many There's light and dark within me but I'm bringing all these pieces only you can heal me Jesus

I'm here now, I'm ready giving everything that's in me only you can mend these pieces be my healer, be my Jesus

Verse Three

While I am here, living between the dreaming and coming true I am making my way Your making the space for me to be made new...

pre

Cause I will be well I will be well

Chorus

I'm splintered, I'm many
There's light and dark within me
but I'm bringing all these pieces
only you can heal me Jesus
I'm here now, I'm ready
giving everything that's in me
only you can mend these pieces
be my healer, be my Jesus

Time to Be Well

I wasn't looking
I wasn't ready
kicking and screaming
Tired of believing
by myself
I never would've done it on my own
but you
you were never gonna let me go
pre
And you took meOh you took me
you took me

chorus

Straight to the healer you were my believer When I couldn't even see it for myself and now I'm whole, I can feel it now I can see it when I wouldn't even say it for myself you said it's time to be well

verse 2

no man's island
we need each other
no use in hiding
no gain in lying
to myself
cause I don't have to do this on my own
with you
i don't have to walk this road alone

Chorus

Straight to the healer
You were my believer
When I couldn't even see for myself
Now I'm whole, I can feel it
Now I can see it
When I wouldn't say even say it for myself
You said it's time to be well
You tore a whole in the roof and you laid me down
just to make me well, just to make me well (x3)
You tore a whole in the roof and you laid me down
and HE made me well, yeah he made well

A Prayer For The Ordinary

Guess it's time to confess
I've forgotten how to sit and rest
Thought happiness was being busy
Prayed a thousand prayers
For strength to keep on moving
Turns out I've raced by a lot of beauty
Pre
So lead me to still waters
Let this be my new prayer
I want a...

chorus

A little more love, A little less movement A little more quiet, A little less noise A little more wide eyed wonder Of the simple things I'm holding Embracing ordinary moments (How glorious-)

verse 2

May my heart be enthralled by the sacred and simple things May I find it all holy May I learn to be content And know the joy of resting A place where perfect peace can hold me

bridge

I know that you can speak, through the chaos and the noise
I know that you can move mountains with the thunder of your voice if it's true that in the end you want to call me friend then teach me how to be a listener who is quick to hear your whisper

Lead Me On

Shoulder to the wheel for someone else's selfish gain Here there is no choosing, working the clay Wearing their anger like a ball and chain Fire in the field, underneath the blazing sun But soon the sun was faded and freedom was a song I heard them singing when the day was done Singing to the Holy One

Lead me on, lead me on
To a place where the river runs into your keeping
Oh, lead me on, lead me on
The awaited deliverance comforts the seeking, lead on

Waiting for the train, labelled with a golden star Heavy hearted boarding, whispers in the dark "Where are we going, is it very far?" Bitter cold terrain, echoes of a slamming door In chambers made for sleeping forever Voices like thunder in a mighty roar Cry to the Lord

Lead me on, lead me on
To a place where the river runs into your keeping
Oh, lead me on, lead me on
The awaited deliverance comforts the seeking, lead on

Man hurts man
Time and time, time again
And we drown in the wake of our power
Somebody tell me, why?

Oh, lead me on, lead me on
To a place where the river runs into your keeping
Oh, lead me on, lead me on
The awaited deliverance comforts the seeking, lead on

Lead me on, lead me on
To a place where the river runs into your keeping
Oh, lead me on, lead me on
The awaited deliverance comforts the seeking, oh lead on

Lead me on Lead me on