

*“But we know that
when He shall appear,
we shall be like Him;
for we shall see Him
as He is.”*

1 John 3:2

*For His
Mr. J.*

*A Songbook by Jennifer Jill
Includes lyrics and chords*

The More Excellent Way

Refrain:

D *A*
I heard a song upon the wind,
G *Asus* *A* *D*
Calling me back from where I've been,
G *A*

Causing my feet to walk again
G *A* *D* *G* *D* *A*

In the more excellent way
D

This is the Rock to build upon;
G *Em* *Asus* *A* *D*

This is the map that love has drawn
G *A*

This is where joy goes on and on:
G *A* *D*

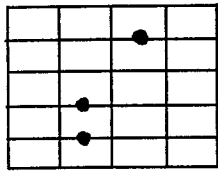
It's the more excellent way!

E *A* *B* *E* *A* *B*
The way of love, it is so simple, a child can understand!
F# *B* *F#* *B* *A* *B*
Funny how it cuts across the selfish heart of man
E *A* *B* *E* *A* *B*
But if you let it cut you, you will find that you are healed,
Bb *G*

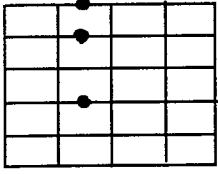
And you'll go on courageous
Asus *A*
With this weapon that you wield- it's love

refrain

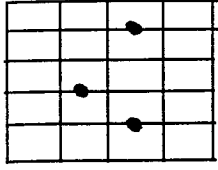
EmaddD



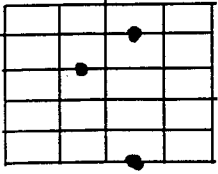
A7addB



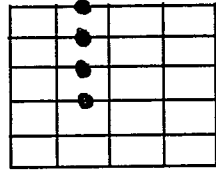
CaddD



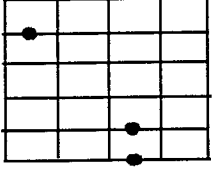
D/G



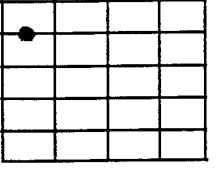
A6



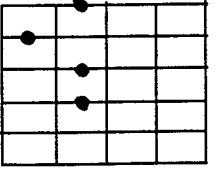
C9/G



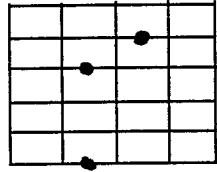
C9/E



AmaddD



D/F#



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(860)928-9540

or write to
Michael Ministries
145 Thompson Avenue
Putnam, CT 06260

That I May Know Him

Fsus *F* *Dm* *C*
People have asked me what kind of madness
Bb *F* *Bb* *Csus* *C*
Keeps me so free in the face of such sadness.
Gm *Dm* *Bb* *Csus* *C*
How can I tell, when just words cannot say it?
Gm *Dm* *Bb* *Csus* *C*
Still let me try, as I fail to convey it.
Bb *C* *Bb* *C*
This is the portrait I'll hang in your mind:
Bb *C* *G* *C* *C7*
God loving shamelessly, all of mankind.

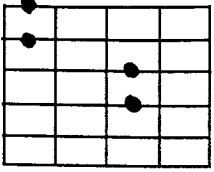
F *C* *Bb* *Csus* *C*
Love came pursuing me, dressed up in pain
F *Gm* *Bb* *Csus* *C*
Patiently wooing me, time and again
F *C* *Dm* *Bb*
With me in His sight, Heaven grew dim.
F *C* *Bb* *Csus* *C* *Fsus* *F*
Now I'll lose my life, that I may know Him.

Fsus *F* *Dm* *C*
Love was lie, till He held His arms open,
Bb *F* *Bb* *Csus* *C*
Holding the world, till His great heart was broken.
Gm *Dm* *Bb* *Csus* *C*
Loving my soul with such reckless abandon
Gm *Dm* *Bb* *Csus* *C*
Giving my wandering feet grace to stand in
Bb *C* *Bb* *C*
This picture, trouble nor time can erase
Bb *C* *G* *C* *C7*
that mixture of pain and love on His face

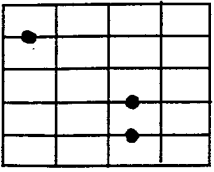
Em *C*
Ah, but on the hands that healed, I see...
D *Em*
The only wounds in Heaven.
G *C* *Am* *Dsus* *D*
Isn't that humility? Vestige of humanity
Em *C* *D* *D/G*
On God, for all eternity- the only wounds in Heaven.

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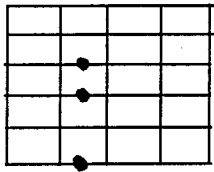
Esus



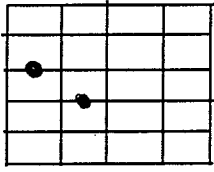
Csus



Esus/F#

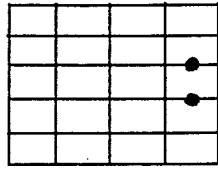


E/A

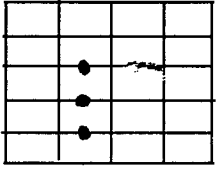


Esus/F#

(alt)

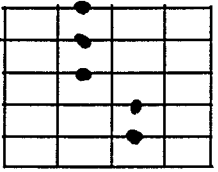


Emsus



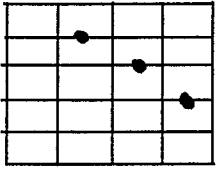
F#m/E

x

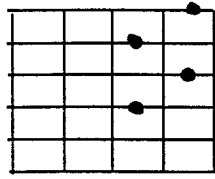


BsusaddE

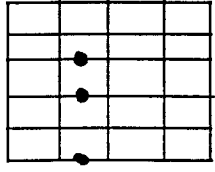
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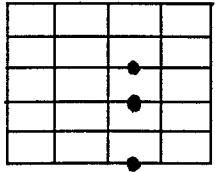
C°7



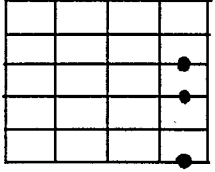
A9/F#



E9

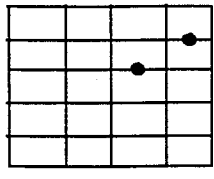


Am9

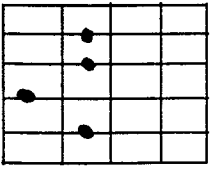


EmaddF#

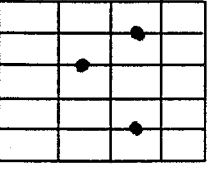
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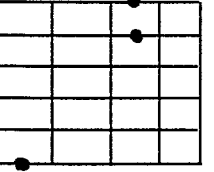
B7sus



D/C



G/Bb



E *A* *B* *E* *A* *B*
 The way of love, it is so simple, even *I* can understand!
F# *B* *F#* *B* *A* *B*
 Coming down in gracious tones from Him who says I can
E *A* *B* *E* *A* *B*
 And I rise up a conqueror, when I'm vanquished by the Lord
Bb *G* *Asus* *A*
 I lay down my defenses, then I pull out my sword- it's love

refrain

E *B*
 I heard a song upon the wind,
A *F#m* *Bsus* *B* *E*
 Calling me back from where I've been
A *B* *A* *B* *E* *A* *E* *B*
 Causing my feet to walk again in the more excellent way
E *B*
 This is the Rock to build upon;
A *F#m* *Bsus* *B* *E*
 This is the map that love has drawn
A *B* *A* *B* *E*
 This is where joy goes on and on: it's the more excellent way!
 It's the more excellent way!
A *B* *E* *A* *E*
 The more excellent way.

The Great Clock of Time

Capo 2

Em C D
"Time no longer" said the prophet;
Em C D
He with no beginning comes.
Em C D *Em* C D
He who started time can stop it; can it be He waits for us?
G D
Sing the everlasting gospel
Am C D
Sound the trumpet, ring the chime!
Em D C D *Em* D C D
Loud with the voices of history, perfect and plain as a rhyme
Em D C D
Beckoning us to keep listening, C D *Em*
Em D D
For the midnight alarm from the great clock of time
Em C D *Em* C D
No one in the great forever will lament the riches lost
Em C D
Or the fame he might have savoured,
Em C D
Or the greatness of the cost
G D
Rather, for the moments wasted,
Am C D
He would give his "one last dime"
Em C D *Em* C D
Just for a moment he squandered; just for a chance to resign
Em C D
All of the moments he wandered
Em D C D *Em*
As he laughed in the face of the great clock of time.

Em C D *Em* C D
He has loved us like no other; we have coldly turned away
Em C D *Em* C D
In the person of a brother. He will come to us, and say,

La La Ha Ha Ha

Capo 1

D *EmAddD* D *EmAddD*
When the Lord set us free, two things we did do;
G *A7addB A7 D* *CaddD G* *Asus A*
If you guess, then I will give my guitar pick to you.
D *EmAddD* D *EmAddD*
Or read what the psalmist says, and see how we were:
G *A7addB A7 D* *CaddD G* *Asus A*
Life was like a happy dream, captivity was turned!

Refrain:
G *A7addB A7*
We laughed, ha ha ha ha,
D *D/G Em* A *A6 A7 A6*
We sang, la la la la la; we laughed, ha ha ha ha
D *D/G Em A D D/G Em A D*
We sang, la la la la la, la la la la la,
D/G Em A D D/C G G/Bb D
La la la la, ha ha ha!

D *EmAddD* D *EmAddD*
There's a time for everything, and there's a time for this;
G *A7addB A7 D* *CaddD G* *Asus A*
And, yes, there is much cause to cry, this dark side of bliss.
D *EmAddD*
Yes, things could be better;
D *EmAddD*
But you know they could be worse!
G *A7addB A7 D* *CaddD G* *Asus A*
So for the sake of future glory, let us now rehearse! and...

Chorus

The Only Wounds in Heaven

D/G C9/G D/G C9/G
The Sonlight plays on the guilded sea of glass
D/G C9/G D Em
I'm light as air, and I frolic like a lass
D/G C9/G D/F# C9/E
My wings are ivory, my house is tall and grand
Am C D Em
And in the garden, I can really hold God's hand
D/G C9/G D/G C9/G
Familiar faces all streaked with happy tears
D/G C9/G D D Em
My children play and sing sweet songs amid the cheers
D/G C9/G D/F# C9/E
The chorus swells, and we're worshipping the King
Am C D Em
But fades out when we all behold the strangest thing...
G C
No one knows quite what to do;
Am Dsus D
Some poor soul is asking you
Em C
"What are these?" and pointing to...
D D/G
The only wounds in Heaven.

D/G C9/G D/G C9/G
The gentle breezes perfume the earth and sky
D/G C9/G D Em
The sound of laughter, the flowers never die.
D/G C9/G D/G C9/G
The city rolls on for miles of open doors
Am C D Em
And Jesus sweeps out His arm and says, "It's yours."
G C Am Dsus D
And isn't it an irony? There is not one mark on me;

F C Bb Csus C
Love came pursuing me, dressed up in tears
F Gm Bb Csus C
Patiently wooing me all through the years
F C Dm Bb
With me in His sight, Heaven grew dim
F C Bb Csus C Fsus F
Now I'll lose my life, that I may know Him.

Bb C F Dm
People in love do the craziest things
Bb G C C7
Giving themselves without bargains or strings.

G D C Dsus D
Love, it came chasing me, dressed up in loss
G Am C Dsus D
Beauty embracing a hard, ugly cross
G D Em C
With me in His sight, went out on that limb
G D C Dsus D G
Now I'll lose my life, that I may know Him.

G D C Dsus D
Love came pursuing me; I'll do the same
G Am C Dsus D
Giving it all, and then calling it gain
A E F#m D
With Him in my heart, all else grows dim
A E D Fsus E A
Now I'll take His part, that I may know Him.

Language of Love

D *G* *A* *A* *D*
Leave the wounds alone and let them heal
G *A* *A* *Bm*
Let your heart believe what you can't feel
Em *A*
All of this defeat will be swept away *A*
Em
Sooner than you think, you will want to say,

Refrain:

D *G* *A* *F#m*
The language of shame is no more on my tongue
Bm *G* *A* *F#m*
I've forgotten the words, and the song can't be sung
Bm *G* *A* *Bm*
And I will not be captive to the ghosts of the past;
G *A* *A* *Bm*
They may come here to haunt me, but I know it won't last
G *A* *A* *D*
I don't (will) care about me, for I know someone does
G *A* *G* *D*
And He said it with blood, in the language of love.

D *G* *A* *D*
Tender are the eyes that see it all
G *A* *Bm*
Pitiful His heart when children fall
Em *A*
Shambles of the past, forgiven by the King
Em *A*
You can lift your head, and say through anything,

(refrain twice)

G *D* *Am* *C* *D*
"This is not the way I left you, but a pious pantomime!
Em *D* *C* *D* *Em* *D* *C* *D*
God's broken heart is the victim; shutting out love is the crime.
Em *D* *C* *D*
Empty religion the culprit
Em *D* *C* *D* *Em*
And you're holding the hands of the great clock of time."

Em *C* *D* *Em* *C* *D*
You and I will see Him coming; will it be with love, or fear?
Em *C* *D* *Em* *C* *D*
Some will see the eyes of fire, and not see the falling tear.
G *D* *Am* *C* *D*
When Orion frees its captive, love will light the eastern sky
Em *D* *C* *D*
Dressed up in colors of vengeance,
Em *D* *C* *D*
Some will see shades of sublime
Em *D* *C* *D*
Now is the time to befriend Him
Em *D* *C* *D* *Em*
While these minutes remain on the great clock of time.

G *D* *Am* *C* *D*
Don't delay your preparation; don't deny Him peace of mind
Em *D* *C* *D* *Em* *D* *C* *D*
Living to give you His favor, bidding the stumbling blind
Em *D* *C* *D*
Look at the face of the Saviour
Em *D* *C* *D* *Em*
As it shines from the face of the great clock of time.

Talk

A We were such a funny pair;
F#m D Esus E
Many ways the same, many arguments
A F#m D Esus E
Two tin soldiers with a flair
For building walls of blame, with silent armaments
Bm C#m
Then when good-byes came around,
Love came crashing through
Bm Esus E
At last we laid the armour down, for suddenly, we knew

Refrain:
A E
Talk while there's time; learn how to listen
F#m D Esus E
Life is uncertain, you know; forgive while you may
A E
Don't let the sun go down on your anger
F#m D Esus E
Just what the future will hold, no one can say.

A F#m E
That's exactly what we did;
D Esus E
Chumming like old friends, laughing through the tears
A F#m
Two tin soldiers became kids,
D Esus E
War was at an end, after all those years
Bm C#m
It was hard to say good-bye, but in all honesty
Bm Esus E
Those dying days we shared were my sweetest memory

E A B E
Here is the Lord; see what He'll do.
C#m A Am Bsus B
I don't deserve it; neither do you,
E A9/F# E9 Am9
Still, there's this trade~ assurance for shame!
E A Bsus B
Looking through His eyes, the picture's not the same.

A B
I can see it in His eyes- you'll find your way,
B7sus B7 E B C#m
Like a child will find a mother, like a ship will find a bay
A Am
Like a soldier in his country, like a lamb within the fold-
B B7sus B7
You'll wander in the sunshine, with happiness untold!
A B
I can see it in your past, the things He did
B7sus B7 E B C#m
That said you were a *winner*, ever since you were a kid
A Am
And if memories would listen, I'd bring them all to mind,
B7sus B E (intro)
And that would change the picture in your eyes
B E (intro) E
Then you could see the picture in His eyes.

The Picture in His Eyes

intro: E A9/F# E9 Am9 EmaddF# B (2x)

E A B F
Here is the face; here is the grin

C#m A Am Bsus B

Peel back the laughter- look deep within.

E A9/F# E9 Am9

Long I have known the life that you lead;

F A Bsus B

You try to hide it, but you don't succeed.

F A B F

Look at me now; tell what you see.

C#m A Am Bsus B

I was as broken as one could be.

E A9/F# E9 Am9

Not anymore- the good news is true!

F A Bsus B

The only thing is, I want the same for you.

A B

I can see it in your eyes- you've lost your way

B7sus B7 E B C#m

Like a child without a mother; like a ship without a bay

A Am

Like a soldier with no country, like a lamb without a fold-

B B7sus B7

You wander in your heartbreak, with loneliness untold.

A B

I can see it in your past- the things they did

B7sus B7 E B C#m

That said you were a loser, ever since you were a kid.

A Am

And if memories would listen, I'd tell them all "good-bye"

Bsus B E (intro)

And that would change the picture in your eyes.

refrain

Bridge:

G A

Not a speck of time spent in love is ever wasted

G Esus

Why don't you say the things you'd wish that you could say

B F#

Talk while there's time- what really matters,

G#m E F#sus F#

Winning an argument, or winning a heart?

B F#

Those who you love, listen for kind words

G#m E F#sus F#

That is what words are for, to scatter the dark

B F#

Talk while there's time; learn how to listen

G#m E F#sus F#

Life is uncertain, you know; forgive while you may

B F#

Don't let the sun go down on your anger

G#m E F#sus F#

Just what the future will hold, no one can say...

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Banish the Myth

A B E A B E
In the vast creation, there swims a lonely sphere
EsusF# E/A Esus/F# Emsus Esus/F# F#m
Sinking in the cosmos, like a tiny, falling tear
F#m/E B A B E
Wracked with human anguish, drenched in senseless blood
Bm A Bsus-addE B
Mushroom clouds, like fists raised at God
A B E A B E
Who feels the pulsing of all of our distress?
EsusF# E/A Esus/F# Emsus Esus/F# F#m
Sees His world convulsing, in what seems a hopeless mess
F#m/E B A B E
He whose grace and goodness fills the air
Bm A Bsus-addE
Hears His name in cursing more than prayer.

Refrain:

B E Esus E A B
And now there's so much to do; so little to do it with
A E A B B C#m
Still, everything within me wants to banish the myth!
B A B G# A
Usher in the revelation of this infinite salvation, tell them
E B F#m C# A B Esus E
Who He really is! Forever, I live to banish the myth.

A B E A B E
Yes, at last, I see how, dear God you've been maligne'd,
EsusF# E/A Esus/F# Emsus Esus/F# F#m
Shrouded in a slander, and grossly misdefined
F#m/E B A B E
An enemy hath done this; I stand up to fight
Bm A Bsus-addE B
What's left to do, once you have seen the light?

F E
There are hands that clench in anger,
Am G Am
And hands that fold in prayer.
F E Am
But my God's hands felt all the pain of love that hands can feel.
C F Am Em F C* F G C
Blessed are, blessed are, blessed are the hands that heal.

C G C F
The soft hands of a woman touched her sleeping baby's eyes
C Dm7 F G
Then brushed away the straw, and even shooed away the flies.
C G C F
The baby grew into a man with hands that worked in wood;
C Dm7 F G
Then found their way to flesh and bone, forever doing good.
F E

Am F
So few could stand the wordless way
F
Those hands proclaimed the truth
E Am G Am
But they just cried the louder as the iron cut them through
F E Am F
If God's hands were a promise, His scars became the seal.
C F Am Em F C* F G C
Yes, blessed are, blessed are, blessed are the Hands that heal.

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*walk Bass C, B, A, G

Hands

There are hands like gnarled branches on an old and tired tree;

C G C F
Dm7 F G

There are hands so pink and tiny, that they set the spirit free.

C G

There are starving children's hands, with fingers

C F

Dry, and thin, and curled;

C Dm7

There are ladies' hands with diamonds

F G

That could feed all of the world

F E

There are hands that pull the trigger,

Am F

Yes; and hands that wield knives.

F E

There are hands that torment children,

Am G Am

And hands that batter wives.

F E Am F

There are hands as soft as velvet, and hands as sharp as steel;

C F Am Em F C* F G C

But blessed are, blessed are, blessed are the hands that heal.

C G C F

And some hands hold the gavel, and try to punish crime;

C Dm7 F G

And some hands hold the bottle, and some beg for a dime.

C G C F

There are some hands signing lives away in signatures of war

C Dm7

There are hands that treat the wounded,

F G

And hands that feed the poor.

F E

There are hands that rob the downcast,

Am F

And hands that touch with care;

A B E A B E

Let the spell be broken! Let the silence hear a song!

EsusF# E/A Esus/F# Em sus Esus/F# F#m

Let the truth be simple, the lie's gone on too long

F#m/E B A B E

I have heard the Shepherd call my name;

Bm A Bsus-addF

I have seen the Lamb take your blame

refrain

B Bm C7

Bridge: If you want to see the Father, then look on His Son

A Am Amadd C D

Stumbling to Golgotha, if for only one.

G Gsus G C D

There's so much to do; so little to do it with!

G C D Em

Still, everything within me wants to banish the myth!

D C D B C

Usher in the revelation of this infinite salvation, tell them

G D Am E C D Gsus

Who He really is! Forever, I live to banish the myth!

interlude

Am E C D Gsus

Forever, I live to banish the myth!

I Am the Lamb on His Shoulder

G
There's a stark, rocky ledge in the den of decay
Em
Where the wolves yell and yammer and scavenge for prey
C *Dsus* *D*
And the wandering lambs quiver helplessly there
G *C* *Dsus* *D*
Thinking they're out of the kind Shepherd's care
Gm
There's a sound in the bush, and a form that appears
D# *Fsus* *F*
With eyes that are never quite empty of tears
D7 *Gm*
And a voice that rings caring and love in the ears
C7 *Dsus* *D*
Caring and love in the ears

Chorus: *G* And the Shepherd heads home
D *Em*
As the wind blows colder
G *C* *D* *Em*
And I am the lamb on His shoulder
G *C* *D* *G*
I am the lamb on His shoulder.

G
There's a wound in the heart of the infinite sky
Em
That never quite heals as time scratches by
C *Dsus* *D*
And it weeps o'er the likes of you and me
G *C* *Dsus* *D*
And the salt in the sore is our apathy
Gm
There's a wizened old Sage, and He's pointing the way
D# *Fsus* *F*
And He aches when so much as a thought goes astray

D7 *Gm*

And searches for wandering ones day after day
C7 *Dsus* *D*
Searching for day after day

chorus

(interlude)

G
There's a window in church that saves me from death
Em

When I'm drowning in verbiage and can't get my breath
C *Dsus* *D*
I look at the colored glass lit by the sun
G *C* *Dsus* *D*
The picture that says every word without one
Gm

The tall, tender God in the form of a man
D# *Fsus* *F*

The dumb little filly that thoughtlessly ran
D7 *Gm*

The wild love of Calvary searching the land
C7 *Dsus* *D*
Calvary searching the land

G *C* *D* *Em*
And the Shepherd heads home as the wind blows colder
G *C* *D* *Em*
And I am the lamb on His shoulder,

G *C* *D* *Em*
I am the lamb on His shoulder,

G *C* *D* *Em*
I am the lamb on His shoulder,

G *C* *D* *G*
I am the lamb on His shoulder.