

### **Praise the Lord**

The grass may wither and the flower fade,  
But my Lord, He forever remains.  
He promises to guide my way.  
He promises that He will stay.  
Oh soul, sing His praise! Oh feet, walk His ways!  
Oh tongue, speak His love! Oh mind, remember His Son.  
Behold, the Lord He comes with might.  
He has conquered death and conquered night!  
His enemies will stand to fight,  
But He remains. His victory is in sight.  
Oh soul, sing His praise! Oh feet, walk His ways!  
Oh tongue, speak His love! Oh mind, remember His Son.  
Oh soul, sing His praise! Oh feet, walk His ways!  
Oh tongue, speak His love! Oh mind, remember His Son.  
The grass may wither but the Lord with never fade.

### **Holy Is His Name**

My soul magnifies the Lord,  
And my spirit rejoices in God my Savior.  
For He has been mindful of His humble servant.  
The Mighty One has done great things for me.  
Holy is His name.  
His mercy extends to those who fear Him,  
Generation after generation.  
He has scattered the proud but lifted up the humble.  
He has filled the hungry with good things.  
Holy is His name.

### **Be Strong**

Be strong. Take heart though yours is broken.  
Have hope though hope seems gone.  
You still have a Father and His Spirit and His Son.  
Life is short though days and nights seem long.  
Be strong (be strong and courageous).  
Take heart though yours is broken.  
Have hope though hope seems gone.  
You still have a Father and His Spirit and His Son.  
Life is short. Eternity is long!  
Be strong!

### **Love Doesn't Last**

Love, it doesn't last.  
Right or wrong that hope is gone,  
That time has passed.  
I wish I'd known the truth,  
About how love will only strip away  
the innocence of youth.  
I fell just like a fool  
and was blind to what I chose.

A simple error of judgement  
left a grave of broken doors.  
I noticed far too late the crimes  
I let my love commit.  
I guess that's what I get for falling in love.  
The pain, it doesn't last.  
Until the tide of hidden memories  
comes flooding back.  
The ache, it comes and goes.  
But like a wave that hits the sand,  
it tends to leave a barren shore.  
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Perhaps, that's what I get  
for choosing to love.

### **A Child's Version of Time**

Days and short but also long.  
Time is moving but it's never gone.  
Five minutes is eternity.  
A minute's an hour more.  
The way that time would trickle  
so unnoticed, uncontrolled,  
An age where age seemed older,  
more so distant and unknown.  
A child's version of time.  
I wish I hadn't wished away,  
The days I wanted some future day.  
When I would be all grown up,  
where all I'd do was play.  
I wish that I had noticed  
how the time would trickle by.  
If only I could go back to a time,  
Where five minutes was eternity,  
a minute was an hour more.  
A week was like a lifetime  
and a day a life time more!  
In a child's version of time.

### **Autumn Leaves in Winter Wind**

Winter wind that blows.  
Winter wind with autumn leaves blows,  
Ripping and swirling gusts from the North.  
Fallen snow that dusts the hard earth,  
Dances with frost covered autumn leaves.  
Winter wind.

*Cont'd on back*

### **Forest Runoff**

When spring begins to melt snow.  
I watch as the forest brooks go,  
And no matter how long I stand and listen  
I love to hear the runoff flow.  
Stay if you can and watch for a moment more.  
You'll love to hear the runoff flow.

### **The Northern Lights**

The northern lights.  
Waves of red, waves of yellow,  
flames of green and white,  
Waves of gold streaming lights dancing in praise!  
To Him who gave them light.  
Waves of red and yellow,  
Northern lights ripple colors of the spheres.  
Northern lights, leaping tongues of fire.  
Northern lights.

### **Duet for Roommates**

Give me a reason to live. Give me a reason to die.  
A room designed for one,  
becomes the so-called sanctuary for two.  
I always take the trash out,  
but I pickup all your hair!  
The amount of space in that place,  
is far too small for two!  
Give me a reason to live. Give me a reason to die.  
You call the room lights wretched.  
I prefer to not be blinded.  
I can never turn them on.  
Collectively we have two hundred feet  
of battery operated lights!  
Laser lights, fairy light, Christmas lights,  
that strand of broken lights!  
Give me a reason to live. Give me a reason to die.  
Despite the problems we face,  
we are a perfect duo.  
There are just some days  
where we can't help but say:  
Give me a reason to live. Give me a reason to die.

### **Holiday After Thanksgiving**

Once again, it's freezing outside  
and just getting colder all the leaves fall and die,  
But so many windows show a holiday theme  
with the warm glow of autumn.  
You're ready for winter, bundled up anyway,  
But we have to be patient is all you keep sayin',  
What's the point of the waiting,  
When everyone's waiting for:  
The holiday after Thanksgiving!  
That time of year when everyone  
decorates the tree!  
It's the birthday of Christ!

With carols and lights, cider and egg nog,  
boughs of pine!  
It's thrilling how low the temperate goes!  
You're warm on the inside.  
Snow is right outside the door.  
It's the holiday after Thanksgiving.  
For your sake, I'll try to hold back.  
Although I consider Thanksgiving a snack.  
Are you sure you're not grumpy,  
Because you're just hungry  
for the merry feast of winter.  
You don't like the mention  
of what's coming next,  
But anticipation builds imagination.  
I can hardly keep waiting  
though everyone's waiting for:  
The holiday after Thanksgiving!  
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It's the holiday after Thanksgiving.  
I do love Thanksgiving. It's a wonderful time!  
I enjoy the occasion, the turkey and pie,  
But I really am grateful,  
I'm so very thankful for:  
The holiday after Thanksgiving!  
That time of year when everyone  
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I've so much to be Thankful for... especially,  
The holiday after Thanksgiving.  
The holiday after Thanksgiving.  
Merry holiday after Thanksgiving!

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