

For Everyman

PERFORMER Jimmy LaFave
SONGWRITER Jackson Browne

[Verse 1]

Everybody I talk to is ready to leave
With the light of the morning
They've seen the end coming down long enough to believe
They've heard their last warning
Standing alone
Each has his own ticket in his hand
And as the evening descends
I sit thinking 'bout Everyman

[Verse 2]

Seems like I've always been looking for some other place
Just to get it together
With a few of my friends I could give up the race
Maybe find something better
But all my fine dreams
Well thought out schemes to gain the motherland
Have all eventually come down to just waiting for Everyman

[Chorus]

Waiting here for Everyman
Make it on your own if you think you can
If you see somewhere to go
I will understand
Waiting here for Everyman
Don't ask me if he'll show
Baby, I don't know

[Bridge]

Make it on your own if you think you can
Somewhere later on you'll have to take a stand
Then you're gonna need a hand

[Verse 3]

Everybody's just waiting to hear from the one
Who can give them the answer
And lead them back to that place in the warmth of the sun
Where sweet childhood dances
Who'll come along
And hold out that strong but gentle father's hand?
Long ago I heard someone say something about Everyman

[Chorus]

Waiting here for Everyman
Make it on your own if you think you can
If you see somewhere to go
I'll understand
I'm not trying to tell you that I've seen the plan
Turn and walk away if you think I am
But don't think too badly of one who's left holding sand
He's just another dreamer, dreaming 'bout Everyman

No Hard Feelings

PERFORMER The Avett Brothers

SONGWRITERS Robert William Crawford / Scott Yancey Avett / Timothy Seth Avett

When my body won't hold me anymore
And it finally lets me free
Will I be ready?
When my feet won't walk another mile
And my lips give their last kiss goodbye
Will my hands be steady when I lay down my fears, my hopes, and my doubts?
The rings on my fingers, and the keys to my house
With no hard feelings

When the sun hangs low in the west
And the light in my chest won't be kept held at bay any longer
When the jealousy fades away
And it's ash and dust for cash and lust
And it's just hallelujah
And love in thought, love in the words
Love in the songs they sing in the church
And no hard feelings

Lord knows, they haven't done much good for anyone
Kept me afraid and cold
With so much to have and hold
Mmm, hmm

When my body won't hold me anymore
And it finally lets me free
Where will I go?
Will the trade winds take me south through Georgia grain?
Or tropical rain?
Or snow from the heavens?

Will I join with the ocean blue?
Or run into a savior true?
And shake hands laughing
And walk through the night, straight to the light
Holding the love I've known in my life
And no hard feelings

Lord knows, they haven't done much good for anyone
Kept me afraid and cold
With so much to have and hold

Under the curving sky
I'm finally learning why
It matters for me and you
To say it and mean it too
For life and its loveliness
And all of its ugliness
Good as it's been to me
I have no enemies

I have no enemies
I have no enemies
I have no enemies

Scars in Heaven

PERFORMERS Casting Crowns

SONGWRITERS John Mark Hall / Matthew Joseph West © Anthem Entertainment Lp, Essential Music Publishing

If I had only known the last time would be the last time
I would've put off all the things I had to do
I would've stayed a little longer, held on a little tighter
Now what I'd give for one more day with you
'Cause there's a wound here in my heart where something's missing
And they tell me that it's gonna heal with time
But I know you're in a place where all your wounds have been erased
And knowing yours are healed is healing mine

The only scars in Heaven, they won't belong to me and you
There'll be no such thing as broken, and all the old will be made new
And the thought that makes me smile now, even as the tears fall down
Is that the only scars in Heaven are on the hands that hold you now

I know the road you walked was anything but easy
You picked up your share of scars along the way
Oh, but now you're standing in the sun, you've fought your fight and your race is run
The pain is all a million miles away

The only scars in Heaven, they won't belong to me and you
There'll be no such thing as broken, and all the old will be made new
And the thought that makes me smile now, even as the tears fall down
Is that the only scars in Heaven, yeah, are on the hands that hold you now

Hallelujah, hallelujah
Hallelujah, for the hands that hold you now

There's not a day goes by that I don't see you
You live on in all the better parts of me
Until I'm standing with you in the sun, I'll fight this fight and this race I'll run
Until I finally see what you can see, oh-oh

The only scars in Heaven, they won't belong to me and you
There'll be no such thing as broken, and all the old will be made new
And the thought that makes me smile now, even as the tears fall down
Is that the only scars in Heaven are on the hands that hold you now

Lord, Lead Me Home

PERFORMER Jamey Johnson
SONGWRITERS Randy Houser / Craig Monday

I have seen my last tomorrow
I am holding my last breath
Goodbye, sweet world of sorrow
My new life begins with death

I am standing on the mountain
I can hear the angels' songs
I am reaching over Jordan
Take my hand, Lord, lead me home

All my burdens are behind me
I have prayed my final pray
Don't you cry, over my body
'Cause that ain't me, lying there

No, I am standing on the mountain
I can hear the angels' songs
And I am reaching over Jordan
Take my hand (Take my hand)
Lord, lead me home

I am standing on the mountain
(Lord, I am standing, on the mountain)
I can hear the angels' songs
(I can hear the angels' songs)
I am reaching over Jordan
(Over Jordan)
Take my hand, Lord, lead me home
(Lead me home)
Take my hand, Lord, lead me home

All My Tears

PERFORMER Jamey Johnson

SONGWRITER Julie Miller © BMG Rights Management, Warner Chappell Music, Inc

When I go, don't cry for me
In my Father's arms I'll be
The wounds this world left on my soul
Will all be healed and I'll be whole
Sun and moon will be replaced with the light of Jesus' face
And I will not be ashamed for my Savior knows my name

It don't matter where you bury me
I'll be home and I'll be free
It don't matter, anywhere I lay
All my tears be washed away

Gold and silver blind the eye
Temporary riches lie
Come and eat from Heaven's store
Come and drink and thirst no more
So weep not for me, my friend, when my time below does end
For my life belongs to Him, who will raise the dead again

It don't matter where you bury me
I'll be home and I'll be free
It don't matter, anywhere I lay
All my tears be washed away
All my tears be washed away

I Will Rise

PERFORMER Chris Tomlin

SONGWRITERS Chris Tomlin / Jesse Reeves / Louie Giglio / Matt Maher © Capitol CMG Publishing

There's a peace I've come to know
Though my heart and flesh may fail
There's an anchor for my soul
I can say "It is well"

Jesus has overcome
And the grave is overwhelmed
The victory is won
He is risen from the dead

And I will rise when He calls my name
No more sorrow, no more pain
I will rise on eagles' wings
Before my God fall on my knees
And rise
I will rise

There's a day that's drawing near
When this darkness breaks to light
And the shadows disappear
And my faith shall be my eyes

Jesus has overcome
And the grave is overwhelmed
The victory is won
He is risen from the dead

And I will rise when He calls my name
No more sorrow, no more pain
I will rise on eagles' wings
Before my God fall on my knees
And rise
I will rise

And I hear the voice of many angels sing,
"Worthy is the Lamb"
And I hear the cry of every longing heart,
"Worthy is the Lamb"
And I hear the voice of many angels sing,
"Worthy is the Lamb"
And I hear the cry of every longing heart,
"Worthy is the Lamb"

And I will rise when He calls my name
No more sorrow, no more pain
I will rise on eagles' wings
Before my God fall on my knees
And rise
I will rise