

THE COLLECTION VOL. 2 - AND SO WE SING

Album Lyrics

Sung By Steve Amerson

And So We Sing

Words & music by Robert Sterling and Regi Stone

©2012 Experience Worship Music Publishing (ASCAP) & Robert Matthew Sterling Music (ASCAP)

And so we try
With all we have to give we try
To love how Jesus lived and died
And though our best is not enough
He showed us what it means to love
And so we try

And so we weep
So vast our sinful stain
We weep for causing Him pain and grief
For who but we supplied the cross
That Jesus bore at such a cost
And so we weep

But all our striving cannot earn
And all our tears can never buy
The mercy such a love does offer
The grace that such a love supplies

And so we sing the music mercy scored
We sing our praise to Christ the Lord we bring
For words alone cannot express
His matchless love and faithfulness
And so we sing

The Sea of God's Forgetfulness

Words & music by Steve Amerson & Lowell Alexander

©2001 Steve Amerson Music (BMI) & Word Music Inc. (ASCAP)

As I stand here on the shore
Gazing out upon the sea
Visions of my life roll in
Like waves of memories
I'm amazed that my disgrace
Is buried in the ocean's depths
God took all my sin away
And forgot where it was left

Chorus

In the sea of God's forgetfulness
All my guilt and shame is cast

There's no trace my unworthiness
No record of my past
Though the stain of my own sin is great
Waves of God's forgiveness o'er me break
Oh, redeeming love is fathomless
In the sea of God's forgetfulness

As I face the endless tide
And I seek the Father's will
All my failures run so deep
But His grace is deeper still
In the midst of every storm
When accusing, cold winds blow
I'll come to the cleansing place
Where the healing waters flow
Chorus

Bridge
All that once condemned me is now powerless
For mercy flows as I confess
Chorus

Because You're Near

Words & music by Paul Johnson and Steve Amerson
©2005 Sonlife Music Company (a div. of Paul Johnson Productions, Inc) (ASCAP) &
Steve Amerson Music (BMI)

I was all alone in my confusion
Like a lost troubadour without a song
Then You came and awakened all my senses
And helped me find the place where I belong

When You are near I can fly with eagles
To seize my dreams and touch the highest star
My spirit soars and joins a choir of angels
And I sail on because You're near

Everyday I face a world before me
Where I once was paralyzed by fear
Then You loved me and melted my defenses
And now it's grace that whispers in my ear

Because You're near I can fly with eagles
To seize my dreams and touch the highest star
My spirit soars and joins a choir of angels
And I sail on because You're near

Bridge:
Though I am tempted to feel lonely and despair
I know that with one whispered prayer, You're there
Because You're near I can fly with eagles

To seize my dreams and touch the highest star
My spirit soars and joins a choir of angels
And I sail on because You're near

(repeat and tag)

He Looked Beyond My Fault and Saw My Need

Words and music by Dottie Rambo

©1968 Designer Music (SESAC)

Amazing grace shall always be my song of praise
For it was grace that bought my liberty
I do not know just why He came to love me so
He looked beyond my fault and saw my need
I shall forever lift my eyes to Calvary
To view the cross where Jesus died for me
How marvelous the grace that caught my falling soul
He looked beyond my fault and saw my need
How marvelous the grace that caught my falling soul
He looked beyond my fault and saw my need
Jesus saw my need

This Must Be The Place

Word & music by Steve Amerson & Cary Schmidt

©1998 Steve Amerson Music (BMI) & Centergy Music (BMI)

Souls on the street
Addicted to sin
Selling themselves to survive
Not understanding the hope they could find
In a place where God's love is alive
They doubt that they could meet
The standards necessary
And fear that they'd find judgment
Rather than a sanctuary

CHORUS:

This must be a place
Where a broken heart can mend
This must be a place
Where the outcast finds a friend
For we cannot lift the fallen
If our hand still holds a stone
And their sin that seems so great to us
Is no greater than our own
There must be a point where shame meets grace
And this must be the place

The neighbor next door
Keeps the house looking good
But the home is collapsing within

Pressures of life pull a family apart
And temptation's destruction begins
They doubt the church could have
The answers necessary
And fear they'd find rejection
Rather than a sanctuary

CHORUS 2:

This must be a place
Where a broken heart can mend
This must be a place
Where the outcast finds a friend
For we cannot lift the fallen
If our hand still holds a stone
And their sin that seems so great to us
Is no greater than our own
There must be a point where shame meets grace

BRIDGE:

And the church must be the arms of God
Reaching out to bring them
To a place where they can find His love
Regardless of their sin

This must be a place
Where a broken heart can mend
This must be a place
Where the outcast finds a friend
For we cannot lift the fallen
If our hand still holds a stone
And their sin that seems so great to us
Is no greater than our own
There must be a point where shame meets grace
And this must be the place

Tag:

This must be the place

I'm Amazed

Words & music by Cary Schmidt & Steve Amerson
©2001 Steve Amerson Music & Cary Schmidt (BMI)

In God's heart there's space
That I was made to fill
I find amazing grace
When I'm found within His will
He's reserved a sacred place
In the midst of every day
He is waiting there for me
Inviting me to stay

Chorus

And every day I'm amazed
That God would spend each day with me
I'm overwhelmed by His ways
That He could feel such love for me
To Him I'm worth saving
And my heart is aching
To know Him in His righteousness
And understand His ways
Everyday, in every way I'm amazed

In my heart there's space
That only God can fill
And He covers my disgrace
With the blood that Jesus spilled
He invites me to a place
In the midst of every day
He is waiting there for me
Inviting me to stay

CHORUS

To The Ends of the Earth

Words & music by Steve Amerson & Lowell Alexander
©1998 Steve Amerson Music (BMI) & Bridge Building Music/Randy Cox Music, Inc (BMI)

We have a mission
We have a goal
To live Gods' commission
To reach every soul
For hope is a hunger
Like a need for bread
There are millions of people
That must be fed

Chorus:

To the ends of the earth
To every tribe and every nation
We must take the love of Jesus
To every generation
We are called to go
To the world and show
God's love reaching
To the ends of the earth

So lift up the fallen
Touch every heart
Follow God's calling
Where ever you are
For faith is a thirst
Down in every soul

Christ is the water
We're the cup God holds

CHORUS:

BRIDGE:

To the home next door
To the distant place
We must share God's love
We must show God's grace

CHORUS

Seigneur De Ma Vie

Words & music by Michael Puryear & Dwight Liles
French translation by David Durham
©2005 Songs of Universal, Inc /March Madness Music (BMI) &
Universal Music Corp. /Cumberland Belle Music (ASCAP)

What can I give You after all is said and done
How can the love that's in my heart be said or sung
Just let me try to use my life
To worship and adore You

CHORUS:

Seigneur de ma vie
Seigneur de ma vie
Your touch is a gift from love's own hand
Destined for me since time began
Safe by Your side
I'll walk in Your light
And go where You go
Hope of my soul
Seigneur de ma vie

(translation)

*Lord of my life
Lord of my life*

You made the sun, the waves
That dance upon the sea
With every morning light,
You place your faith in me
The brilliance of Your gentle love
Will be my strength forever

2nd CHORUS:

Seigneur de ma vie
Seigneur de ma vie
Tout ce que je suis me vient de toi
Grâce que tu as voulue pour moi
A tes côtés
Je marcherai
Je suivrai tes pas
Et tu seras
Seigneur de ma vie

(translation)

*Lord of my life
Lord of my life
All that I am comes from You
Grace which You wanted for me
At Your side
I will walk
I will follow Your steps
And You will be
Lord of my life*

Shepherd's Song

Words & music by Steve Amerson & Lowell Alexander
©2005 Steve Amerson Music (BMI) & StarSaylor Music Publishing (ASCAP)

He makes me to lie down in pastures green
Leads me in paths of righteousness
And walks with me where the soothing waters flow
His fountain of blessing shall never end
His hand offers more than I could want
The power of His holy name restores my soul

CHORUS:

The Lord is my Shepherd
Gently He guides me
I am beloved in His eyes
Surely His goodness
Surely His mercy
Shall follow me all the days of my life

Yea though I walk through the valley low
The shadow of death will not cover me
The darkness of evil I will not fear
His rod and His staff they will comfort me
A table is spread before my enemies
I know that I am safe when He is near

BRIDGE:

The Lord is with me
My head is anointed
And my cup overflows

CHORUS

The Mansions of the Lord

Words by Randall Wallace & music by Nick Glennie-Smith
Arranged by Jay Rouse & orchestrated by Camp Kirkland
©2002 Sony/ATV Harmony (ASCAP)

To fallen soldiers let us sing
Where no rockets fly nor bullets wing
Our broken brothers let us bring
To the mansions of the Lord

No more bleeding no more fight
No prayers pleading through the night
Just divine embrace eternal light
In the mansions of the Lord

Where no mothers cry and no children weep
We will stand and guard Though the angels sleep
All through the ages safely keep
The mansions of the Lord

The mansions of the Lord

Eternal Life

Words & music by Olive Dungan
©1949 The John Church Company (ASCAP)

Lord, make me an instrument of Thy peace
Where there is hatred
Let me show love
Where there is injury, pardon
Where there is doubt, faith
Where there is despair, hope
Where there is darkness, light
Where there is sadness, joy

O Divine Master
Grant that I may not so much seek
To be consoled as to console
To be understood as to understand
To be loved as to love

For it is in giving that we receive
It is in pardoning, that we are pardoned
And it is in dying that we are born to eternal life

For it is in giving that we receive
It is in pardoning, that we are pardoned
And it is in dying that we are born to eternal life

Kyrie

Words and music Steve Amerson & Bill Cantos
©2005 Steve Amerson Music (BMI) & Jam Bar Music (ASCAP)

For unkind words so carelessly spoken
For selfish choices that are made
For sacred vows that end up broken
Hear our cry, Kyrie

For seeing need yet standing still
While starving souls are unfulfilled
Our hands must be a healing touch
For You have blessed us with so much

CHORUS:

Kyrie eleison
Kyrie, Christe eleison

We are pleading for Your grace
And seeking Your embrace
We forsake our will to follow in Your way
Lord on high, hear our cry, Kyrrie

We worship gods of our own creation
While truth and virtue seem passé
We seek Your grace but lack dedication
Hear our cry, Kyrrie

We honor choice but not a life
And argue different shades of gray
While truth and righteousness are lost
We see great need yet walk away

CHORUS

BRIDGE:
For pride and selfishness
We seek Your grace and we confess
Our every need to follow in Your way
And for Your mercy now we pray

CHORUS