



MUSIC

under the

STARS

★ GOOD MUSIC. GOOD FRIENDS. SUMMER NIGHT. ★

★ FEATURING ★

Workin' On It Band

.....



SONG BOOK

★ ★ ★ ★ ★
WELCOME
to
VIRTUE CHURCH ★

★ YOU ARE IN THE RIGHT PLACE! ★

.....

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TAKE ME HOME, COUNTRY ROADS

Almost heaven, West Virginia
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River
Life is old there, older than the trees
Younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze

Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, Mountain Mama
Take me home, country roads

All my memories gather 'round her
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrops in my eyes

Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, Mountain Mama
Take me home, country roads

I hear her voice, in the mornin' hour she calls me
Radio reminds me of my home far away
Driving down the road, I get a feeling
That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday

Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, Mountain Mama
Take me home, country roads
Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, Mountain Mama
Take me home, country roads

Take me home down country roads
Take me home down country roads

BABY, NOW THAT I'VE FOUND YOU

Baby, now that I've found you
I won't let you go
I built my world around you
I need you so
Baby, even though
You don't need me now

Baby, now that I've found you
I won't let you go
I built my world around you
I need you so
Baby, even though
You don't need me
You don't need me, no, no
Hmm mm mm

Baby, baby, when first we met
I knew in this heart of mine
That you were someone I couldn't forget
I said right, and I bide my time

Spent my life looking for that somebody
To make me feel like you
Now you tell me that you want to leave me
But darling, I just can't let you
Baby, baby, when first we met
I knew in this heart of mine
That you were someone I couldn't forget
I said right, and I bide my time

Spent my life looking for that somebody
To make me feel like you
Now you tell me that you want to leave me
But darling, I just can't let you

(Now that I found you)
I built my world around you
I need you so, baby even though
You don't need me now

Baby, now that I've found you
I won't let you go
I built my world around you
I need you so
Baby even though
You don't need me
You don't need me, no, no

YET NOT I BUT THROUGH CHRIST IN ME

What gift of grace is Jesus my redeemer
There is no more for heaven now to give
He is my joy, my righteousness, and freedom
My steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace

To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus
For my life is wholly bound to His
Oh, how strange and divine, I can sing, "All is mine"
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

The night is dark but I am not forsaken
For by my side, the Saviour He will stay
I labor on in weakness and rejoicing
For in my need, His power is displayed

To this I hold, my Shepherd will defend me
Through the deepest valley He will lead
Oh, the night has been won, and I shall overcome
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven
The future's sure, the price it has been paid
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon
And He was raised to overthrow the grave

To this I hold, my sin has been defeated
Jesus now and ever is my plea
Oh, the chains are released, I can sing, "I am free"
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

With every breath I long to follow Jesus
For He has said that He will bring me home
And day by day I know He will renew me
Until I stand with joy before the throne

To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus
All the glory evermore to Him
When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat
"Yet not I, but through Christ in me"

To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus
All the glory evermore to Him
When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat
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When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat
"Yet not I, but through Christ in me"
Yet not I, but through Christ in me
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

LANDSLIDE

I took my love and I took it down
I climbed a mountain and I turned around
And I saw my reflection in the snow-covered hills
Well, the landslide brought me down

Oh, mirror in the sky, what is love?
Can the child within my heart rise above?
Can I sail through the changing ocean tides?
Can I handle the seasons of my life?

Uh-huh...

Well, I've been afraid of changing 'cause I built my life
around you
But time makes you bolder
Children get older
I'm getting older, too
Well...

Well, I've been afraid of changing 'cause I built my life
around you
But time makes you bolder
Children get older
I'm getting older, too
Well I'm getting older, too

So, take this love and take it down
Yeah, and if you climb a mountain and you turn around
And if you see my reflection in the snow-covered hills
Well, the landslide brought me down
And if you see my reflection in the snow-covered hills
Well, maybe
Well, maybe
Well, maybe the landslide will bring you down

I CANNOT TELL (TUNE OF DANNY BOY)

I cannot tell why he, whom angels worship,
should set his love upon the sons of men,
or why, as Shepherd, he should seek the wanderers,
to bring them back, they know not how or when.

But this I know, that he was born of Mary
when Bethl'em's manger was his only home,
and that he lived at Nazareth and laboured,
and so the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is come.

I cannot tell how all the lands shall worship,
when at his bidding every storm is stilled,
or who can say how great the jubilation
when every heart with love and joy is filled.

But this I know, the skies will thrill with rapture,
and myriad myriad human voices sing,
and earth to heav'n, and heav'n to earth, will answer,
'at last the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is King!'

I WANT TO HOLD YOUR HAND

Oh yeah, I'll tell you somethin'
I think you'll understand
When I say that somethin'
I wanna hold your hand
I wanna hold your hand
I wanna hold your hand

Oh, please, say to me
And let me be your man
And please, say to me
You'll let me hold your hand
Now let me hold your hand
I wanna hold your hand

And when I touch you I feel happy inside
It's such a feelin' that my love
I can't hide, I can't hide, I can't hide

Yeah, you got that somethin'
I think you'll understand
When I say that somethin's
I wanna hold your hand
I wanna hold your hand
I wanna hold your hand

And when I touch you, I feel happy inside
It's such a feelin' that my love
I can't hide, I can't hide, I can't hide

Yeah, you got that somethin'
I think you understand
When I feel that somethin'
I wanna hold your hand
I wanna hold your hand
I wanna hold your hand
I wanna hold your hand

MR. BOJANGLES

I knew a man Bojangles and he'd dance for you
In worn out shoes
With silver hair, a ragged shirt, and baggy pants
The old soft shoe
He jumped so high, jumped so high
Then he lightly touched down

I met him in a cell in New Orleans I was down and out
He looked to me to be the eyes of age as he spoke right out
He talked of life, talked of life, he laughed
clicked his heels and stepped

He said his name "Bojangles" and he danced a lick
across the cell
He grabbed his pants and spread his stance,
Oh he jumped so high and then he clicked his heels
He let go a laugh, let go a laugh
and shook back his clothes all around

Mr. Bojangles, Mr. Bojangles
Mr. Bojangles, dance

He danced for those at minstrel shows and county fairs
throughout the south
He spoke through tears of 15 years how his dog and him
traveled about
The dog up and died, he up and died
And after 20 years he still grieves

He said I dance now at every chance in honky tonks
for drinks and tips
But most the time I spend behind these county bars
'cause I drinks a bit
He shook his head, and as he shook his head
I heard someone ask him please

Mr. Bojangles, Mr. Bojangles
Mr. Bojangles, dance.

TENNESSEE WALTZ

Instrumental

WHEN YOU SAY NOTHING AT ALL

It's amazing how you can speak right to my heart
Without sayin' a word, you can light up the dark
Try as I may, I could never explain
What I hear when you don't say a thing

The smile on your face lets me know that you need me
There's a truth in your eyes sayin' you'll never leave me
The touch of our hands says you'll catch me if ever I fall
You say it best when you say nothin' at all

All day long, I can hear people talkin' out loud
But when you hold me near, you drown out the crowd
Ol' Mr. Webster could never define
What's being said between your heart and mine

The smile on your face lets me know that you need me
There's a truth in your eyes sayin' you'll never leave me
The touch of our hands says you'll catch me if ever I fall
You say it best when you say nothin' at all

The smile on your face lets me know that you need me
There's a truth in your eyes sayin' you'll never leave me
The touch of our hands says you'll catch me if ever I fall
You say it best when you say nothin' at all

HOW DEEP THE FATHER'S LOVE FOR US

How deep the Father's love for us
How vast beyond all measure
That He should give His only Son
To make a wretch His treasure
How great the pain of searing loss
The Father turns His face away
As wounds which mar the Chosen One
Bring many sons to glory

I will not boast in anything
No gifts, no power, no wisdom
But I will boast in Jesus Christ
His death and resurrection
Why should I gain from His reward?
I cannot give an answer
But this I know with all my heart
His wounds have paid my ransom

Why should I gain from His reward?
I cannot give an answer
But this I know with all my heart
His wounds have paid my ransom

FACE TO FACE

Oh, I'm a traveler far from home
I get lost, but I press on
'Cause there's a mansion in streets of gold
Where I belong

Yes, there's a day coming soon
Where the old will be made new
And Heaven's glory shines like the morning
Before our eyes

When we all see Jesus
Oh, when we all (all-all) see Jesus
No more sickness (ooh), no more madness, no more pain
When we all (when we all) see Jesus face to face

And then we will sing with angel voices
There will be a great rejoicing
Holy, holy (ooh) worthy, worthy
Is the Lamb, oh-oh

When we all see Jesus
Yes, when we all see Jesus
No more sickness (ooh), no more madness, no more pain
When we all (when we all) see Jesus face to face
Yeah

When we all will see Jesus face to face

TRUST AND OBEY

When we walk with the Lord
In the light of His Word,
What a glory He sheds on our way
While we do His good will,
He abides with us still,
And with all who will trust and obey

Trust and obey, For there's no other way
To be happy in Jesus, But to trust and obey

Not a burden we bear
Not a sorrow we share
But our toil He doth richly repay
Not a Grief or a loss
Not frown or a cross
But is blessed if we trust and obey

Trust and obey, For there's no other way
To be happy in Jesus, But to trust and obey

Then in fellowship sweet
We will sit at His feet
Or we'll walk by His side in the way
What He says, we will do;
Where He sends, we will go;
Never fear, only trust and obey

Trust and obey, For there's no other way
To be happy in Jesus, But to trust and obey

Trust and obey, For there's no other way
To be happy in Jesus, But to trust and obey

SONG OF WYOMING

Well, I'm weary and tired, I've done my day's ridin'
Nighttime is rollin' my way
The sky's all on fire and the light's slowly fading
Peaceful and still ends the day
Out on the trail, a night bird is callin'
Singin' his wild melody
Down in the canyon, cottonwood whispers
A song of Wyoming for me

Well, I wandered around in the town and the city
Tried to figure the how and the why
I've stopped all my schemin', I'm just driftin' and
dreamin'
Watchin' the river roll by
Here comes that big ol' prairie moon risin'
Shinin' down bright as can be
Up on the hill, there's a coyote singin'
A song of Wyoming for me

Now it's whiskey and tobacco, and bitter black coffee
A lonesome old dogie am I
Wakin' up on the range, Lord, I feel like an angel
Feel like I almost could fly
Drift like a cloud, out over the badlands
Sing like a bird in the tree
The wind in the sage sounds like Heaven singin'
A song of Wyoming for me
A song of Wyoming for me

AMAZING GRACE

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found;
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found;
Was blind, but now I see.

I once was lost, but now am found;
Was blind, but now I see.

AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL

O beautiful for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruited plain!

America! America! God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

O beautiful for heroes proved
In liberating strife,
Who more than self their country loved,
And mercy more than life.

America! America! God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

America! America! God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

**THANK YOU
SINGING ALONG**

FOR MORE INFO ABOUT VIRTUE CHURCH VISIT:

