

Still Waters

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On our journey here below, its a hard road we travel.
With trials and tribulations, selfishness and greed.
But if we hold the prize before us when our lives become unraveled,
we'll find a glory fountain to supply our every need.

Chorus

Lead me beside still waters.
When the storm clouds roll, let the angels sing.
Show me the love that this life has to offer,
and shelter me underneath Your wings.

In our home beyond the mountain we will gather by the river.
There'll be no more sorrow, there'll be no more pain.
With no more tears to blind us, we will look upon the Savior.
We'll walk hand in hand with our loved ones again.

(Chorus)

Jericho Road

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Somebody blowin' their horn
Down on the Jericho Road
It was twilight on the plain
Down with the army of the Lord

They got a basket of bones
Down on the Jericho Road
Bringing Joseph over Jordan
Across the bridge of stones

Out on the Jericho Road
I seen the sun stand still
Moonlight shining in the valley
'Til the people had their fill

When he call your name
Will you fall down on your knees
Raise your fist in the morning
By night they hang you from a tree

We'll walk the Jericho Road
Seven times around the walls
Shout it with me children
That's how the mighty will fall

Where the Sea Meets the Sun

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She was a highwayman's daughter
He was a prodigal son
How many times has that story been told
Out where the sea meets the sun

So sing about one for the ages
Sing about life on the run
Sing about love at the end of the road
Out where the sea meets the sun

They took a road without no intention
But to see how far it would run
A blind eye to fate and the rules of the road
Out where the sea meets the sun

It all ended just like it had to
It had to before it begun
The sound of sirens, the moon going down
Out where the sea meets the sun

Gone Boys Gone

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She's my Magdalene, I'm her Fred Astaire
Down in Abilene, that'll pass for debonair
Buck and wing beguine, make those choir boys stop and stare

Gone boys gone, stealing away by morning light
Gone boys gone, rolling away the stone tonight
Gone boys, he's gone

She's no virgin queen, I'm no catch of the day
She can't calm the seas, I can't swim anyway
But we roll like thieves, through washed up towns with holy names

We move from town to town like stations of the cross
Every other round we say a prayer for the lost
The lost that once was found, but found they could not pay the cost
It's my last night behind these walls

It's the Way You Love Me

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You've been on my mind for such a long time....
Darlin', I miss you.
And I know you want more, but sometimes I wonder...
What more could I give you?
You say you need someone to share,
your life and your love, so I'll try to be clear

Chorus

Its not the way you move or the things you say.
The smile that I miss when we're far away.
It's the feeling I get everytime you're near, that's making it clear.
This is no mystery, its the way you love me.

Its lonely out here on the road, with no one to hold,
and no one to catch me if I fall.
And I know that its wrong to be out here so long,
you don't have to tell me.
I'm a hard man to know, its true. But I'll try to explain,
it's the best I can do.

(Chorus)

Refrain

I know you've got questions, and so do I.
But I'm ready, willing and able to give this a try.

At the end of the day, when lights fade to gray and shadows surround me.
I imagine I hear, a voice so clear and it reminds me.
There's no way I'm lettin' you go.
So till the next time I see you, I want you to know.

(Chorus)

Pick Up the Snake

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When I was a boy I heard tell, 'bout a prophet and a prince and a wishin' well.
Waitin' for a sign that was overdue - the well went dry, and the dream did too.

Chorus

When you're heart is weary and about to break
Don't ask no questions, pick up the snake.
Rock the soul, make the body shake.
Don't ask no questions, pick up the snake.

Rich man, poor man, beggar man, thief. A price on his head and blood in the street.
Soldiers of the cross in a dance with death - pick up the pieces, and see what's left.

(Chorus)

Next Time This Time

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Sittin here in the mornin' light, been here since late last night.
Wonderin' where I'm bound and what I'm gonna' do.
She called me up, asked me where I'd been - gave her the same ole why's and when's.
Then I threw her love away like a worn out shoe.

Chorus

She said, "There ain't gonna be a next time this time.
And it makes no sense tryin' to tell myself it'll be just fine.
Cuz' there's a limit to what a heart can take, and sooner or later its bound to break.
There ain't gonna be a next time this time."

The truth burns like the noon-day sun, I gotta face the fact that I was born to run.
No matter where I go or where I've been.
Each love is like the one before, I stumble thru that open door.
Then I pick up the pieces and start all over again.

(Chorus)

I won't be sittin' here when the sun goes down, think I'll hit the road cuz' I hate this town.
Pack my bags, and head on out the door.
Countin' white lines on the interstate; can't turn back cuz' its way too late.
And there's a voice inside my head that I can't ignore....it says...

(Chorus)

Ghosts of the Inland Sea

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Carton of Camels and a fake ID
Looking for a cure for gravity
Fly past the river it's a 100 degrees
Out there with the ghosts of the inland sea

Can't call it a freeway
'Cause every road must take its toll
Can't call it a highway
'Cause it's a long way down that road

Out past Kearney where the river runs slow
Too thick to drink and too thin to plough
Prairie clover gonna make you swoon
A bored out Ford and the pull of the moon

Custer County, now they're settling down
The cranes have flown, the corn's in the ground
Life makes its own gravity
Out there with the ghosts of the inland sea

Some Sweet Day

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I am no father, I am a father's son
Everything I know I learned on my own
I read in the Bible 'bout fathers and sons
Ain't none I'd call my own there, but maybe the one

Why must this be, the sorrow and the mystery?

Adam was the first one, or so we're told
A man made of clay and a wife made of bone
Adam was a father but never a son
Had two sons of his own, that's where it all begun

Why must this be, the sorrow and the mystery
We'll know some sweet day

Ishmael was a wild one, Abraham's son
Every hand turned against him, and his to everyone
They drove him to the desert, his mama by his side
Turned her back on the boy, said I won't watch him die

Gonna tell you a story
'Bout Abraham and Isaac
Isaac and Jacob
Jacob and Esau
Jacob and Joseph
Joseph and his brothers
Joseph and the pharaoh
The pharaoh and Moses
Throwin' off the chains now
And walking out of Egypt
Crossin' over Canaan
And walking to Jerusalem
And crossin' over Jordan
Some sweet day

Ascension Day

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The pass that year would not clear
Until Ascension Day
On the line between stone and sky
They made their way
Stone and snow dark as undertow
And white as lilies of the field
Soft and low, the stone and snow
Sang "Come to me."
Oh lord how dark thy decrees

A house behind the timberline
A wheel, a mandolin
Valley haze and mountain sage
Like honey on the wind
The sky goes on like a shape note song
That never seems to end
A love so strong, so strong it makes the moonlight bend

I cannot say who was lost that day
And who has been redeemed
Life reveals its consolations by degrees
Oh lord bless us all and give us peace