Dear Friends,
The songs in this book are a part of my life. While I’ve recorded many—these are a few of my favorites. I’ve shared them on records, in concert and now in this collection. It’s my hope that these songs will live long lives—that years from now they will continue to convey their messages.

Amy Grant

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A joyous Amy Grant accepts congratulations and roses from her management team Michael Blanton and Dan Harrell (right), along with her husband Gary Chapman on the occasion of her second certified platinum LP "Unguarded." Blanton, Harrell and Chapman are executive producers on the...
Angels

Words and Music by BROWN BANNISTER, GARY CHAPMAN, AMY GRANT and MICHAEL W. SMITH

With energy \( \frac{j}{j} = 108 \)

Repeat four times

With pedal

1. "Take this man to prison," the man heard Herod say, and
   (2.) Only knows the times my life was threatened just today, a

   then four squads of soldiers came and carried him away. Chained
   reckless car ran out of gas before it ran my way. Near
up between two watchmen
misses all around me,
Peter tried to sleep, but be-
yond the walls an endless pray'r was lifting for his keep.
never see with human eyes the hands that lead me home.
Then a
light cut through the darkness
know they're all around me, all day and through the night, when the
chains that bound the man of God just opened up and fell, and
enemy is closing in I know sometimes they fight to
Running to his people before the break of day, there was
keep my feet from falling, I'll never turn away, if you're

only one thing on his mind, only one thing to say:
asking what's protecting me, then you're gonna hear me say: (Got His)

Angels watching over me, every move I make

angels watching over me.
An - gels watch - ing ov - er me, ev - 'ry step I take:

an - gels watch - ing ov - er me.

2. God
Angels watching over me.

Got His

Angels watching over me,
angels watching over me, angels watching over me.

Though I never see with human eyes the hand

that lead me home.

Repeat and fade

Optional C ending
Arms of Love

Words and Music by GARY CHAPMAN, MICHAEL W. SMITH and AMY GRANT

Rubato, with much expression

Em(add9)

D6

Cmaj7

Piano solo

Slowly, with meaning

Dsus

G11

G

freely

In tempo

1. Lord, I'm really glad you're here,

simile

G11

G7sus/F

G7/F

I hope you feel the same when you see all my fear, and how I've
failed, I fall sometimes. It's hard to walk in shifting sand.

2. Storms will come and storms will go,

I miss the rock, and find I've nowhere left to stand, and start to wonder just how many storms it takes until I finally cry.

Lord, please help me raise my hands, so you can pick me up, gray. I can stay, teach me to stay there;

know you're here always. Even when my skies are far from slight ritard a tempo

slight ritard a tempo

Bm7 Em7 Cm7 Eb/F F
I have found a place where I can hide, it's safe inside your arms of love.

Like a child who's held throughout a storm, you keep me warm in your arms of love.

simile
Praise to God whose love was shown, Who sent His Son to earth. Jesus left His rightful throne, became a man by birth. The virgin's
free from Satan's hold within. For by the

sin of man we fell, by the Son of God He

crushed the pow'r of Hell, death we fear no

no chord

more. Now we stand with strength, with pow'r,
Faithful to the

Christ's righteousness our worth.

final hour,

And now all

praise is giv'n for the babe, the Son, the

Savior King is ris'n, Christ is Lord in -
deed.
For the babe, the Son, the Savior King is
ris'n, Christ is Lord indeed.

gradual decresc.

rit. mp

Ped.
Doubly Good To You

Words and Music by
RICHARD MULLINS

Moderately, in four  \( \frac{3}{4} = 72 \)

1. If you see the moon rising
2. And if you look in the mirror at the
gently on your fields,
end of a hard day,
if the wind blows softly on your face,
and you know in your heart you have not

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C C7
lied.
G
And if you gave love freely, if you
Am7 G
the-dral bells peal, and the moon has risen to her
D G
earned an honest wage, and if you’ve got Jesus by your
C Em D
place, you can thank the Father for the things.
C D G
that He has done, and thank Him for the things He’s yet to do.
And if you find a love that's tender, if you find a

someone who's true, thank the Lord, He's been dou-bl-y good to you.

You can thank the Fa- ther for the things that He has done,
and thank Him for the thing's He's yet to do.

And if you find a love that's tender,
if you find someone who's true, thank the Lord.

He's been doubly good to you.
Thank the Lord.
He's been doubly good to you.
_er of the name. El-Shad-dai, El-Shad-dai_

er-kam-kana Adonai, we will

praise and lift you high, El-Shad-dai.

Through your love and through the ram, you saved the son—
of Abraham, through the power of your hand,
you turned the sea into dry land. To the out-
cast on her knees you were the God who really sees,
and by your might you set your children free. El-Shad-dai,
Through the years you made it clear that the time

of Christ was near, though the people couldn't see
Though your Word

contained the plan,

not understand,

in the frailty of your Son.

El-Shad-dai,
El-Shad-dai, El-El-yon na Adonai,
age to age you're still the same, by the power of the name.
El-Shad-dai, El-Shad-dai,
erkamka na Adonai,
I will
Fat Baby

Jazz swing in two $ \text{d = 63}$  

\begin{align*}
\text{Bb6/D} & & \text{Cdim7} & & \text{Cm7} & & \text{F} \\
\text{Fm/Ab} & & \text{A7} & & \text{G7+} & & \text{G7/D} & & \text{C9} & & \text{F7} \\
\text{Bb6/D} & & \text{Cdim7} & & \text{Cm7} & & \text{F7} & & \text{Bb6} \\
\end{align*}

I know a man, may-be you know-him too, you nev-er can tell, he might 

e-ven be you. He knelt at the al-tar and that was the end, he's 

saved, and that's all that mat-ters to him. His spir-i-tual tum-my, it
can't take too much, one day a week he gets a spiritual lunch. On

Sunday he puts on his spiritual best, and gives his language a spiritual rest.

(He's just a fat,) He's just a fat little baby, (Waa waa waa)

he wants his bottle and he don't mean maybe. He's sampled solid food...
once or twice, but he says doc-trine leaves him cold as ice. He's been
bap - tized, sanc - ti - fied, re-deemed by the blood, but his dail-y de - vo - tions are
stuck in the mud... He knows the books of the Bi - ble, and John three six - ten, he's got the
big - gest King James you've ever seen. I've al - ways won-dered if he'll
grow up some-day, he's ma-ma's boy, and he likes it that way.

If you happen to see him, tell him I said, "He'll never grow if he never gets fed."

(He's just a fat baby.)

Fat little baby, he wants his bottle, and he don't mean maybe.
He's sampled solid food once or twice, but he says doctrine leaves him cold as ice.
Find A Way

Words and Music by MICHAEL W. SMITH
and AMY GRANT

Rock \( \frac{1}{4} = 126 \)

1. You

2. I know this life is a strange thing,
   you tell me your man's untrue,
   tell me your friends are distant,
   I can't answer all the why's.
you tell me that you've been walked on, and how
tragedy always finds me, and tak
you feel a bused.
en again by surprise.

So you stand here an angry young woman, taking all the pain
I could stand here an accented

too heart. I hear you saying you want to see changes,
But I know that love can bring changes,
but you don't know how to start. Love—

will find a way, (1.3.) love will find a way.

I know it's hard to see the past and still believe, love—

is gonna find a way. Love—

will surely find a way—
If our God, His Son not sparing,
came to rescue you, is there any circumstance that He can't see you through? Love will find a way,
love will find a way.
love will make a way.

I know it's hard to see the past.
Leave behind your doubt, love's

and still believe, love is gonna find a way.
the only out, love will surely find a way.

Repeat and fade (alternating endings)

1.

2.
Father's Eyes

Words and Music by
GARY CHAPMAN

1. I may not be ev'ry mother's dream.
2. On that day when we will pay for all.

for her little girl, the deeds we have done,
and my face may not grace good and bad, they'll all

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the mind of every one in the world. But
be had to see by every one.

that's all right as long as I can have one wish I pray,
when you're called to stand and tell just what you saw in me,

when people look inside my life, I
more than anything I know, I

want to hear them say:
want your words to be:

She's got her Fa-
(She had) her Fa-
ther's eyes, her Fa-ther's eyes.

Eyes that find the good in things when

good is not around, eyes that find the source

_of help when help just can't be found,

(would not)
Eyes full of compassion, seeing every pain,
knowin' what you're goin' through and
feelin' it the same.
Just like my
Father's eyes, my Father's eyes.
my Father's eyes,

just like my Father's eyes.

Father's eyes, my Father's eyes,
my Father's eyes,

just like my

Father's eyes.
I Have Decided

With conviction \( \text{\textit{\=88}} \)

Words and Music by

MICHAEL CARD

I have de\-cid\-ed — I'm gon\-na live — like a be\-lie\-ver, turn my back —

on the de\-ceiv\-er, I'm gon\-na live what I — be\-lieve. I have de-

cid\-ed — be\-in' good — is just a fa\-ble, I just can't —
'cause I'm not a-ble,
I'm gonn-a leave it to the Lord.

1. There's a wealth of things that I profess, I
(2.) get the game of being good, and

said that I believed,
but deep inside I never changed,
your self-righteous pain,
'cause the only good inside your heart is the
I'd been deceived. 'Cause a voice inside kept telling me that
good that Jesus brings. When the world begins to see you change don't ex-
pect them to applaud, just keep your eyes on Him and tell yourself I've be-

kind of life's a lie. I have decided I'm gonna live_

like a believer, turn my back on the deceiver, I'm gonna
live what I believe. I have decided being good

is just a fable, I just can't 'cause I'm not able, I'm gonna

2nd time to leave it to the Lord.

Am7 Em7 F(add9) Am7 D.S.al Coda

2. So for-
I'm gonna live like a believer, turn my back
on the deceiver, I'm gonna live what I believe. I have de-
cid ed be-in' good is just a fable, I just
can't 'cause I'm not able, I'm gonna live what I believe. I have de-
cid ed.
1. Consider the lilies of the field,
   (2.) consider the creatures of the air,
   (3.) consider the lilies of the field,

   mp

   Gmaj7

   Lightly

   cued notes: 2nd time

   for Solomon dressed in royal robe
   for all of the diamonds in all
   for how much more does He love His own,

   A

   D

   the earth has not the worth of them.
   the earth has not the wealth of them.
   if Yahweh cares for them.
Consider the lilies of the field,
Consider the creatures of the air,

He takes after each and every need.
Je-hovah loves them with tender hands.
He takes after each and every need.

Leave all your cares behind;
He knows your every care;
If we ask Him for bread,
seek Him and you will find your Father
His touch is always there to see you
will He give us a stone? Je-ho-vah

1. Asus4 A
loves you so.

2. Con-through loves His own!

And Je-ho-
vah I love you so, and Jesus I want you to know,

all you've done for me to set me free, I'll

never let you go. And Je - ho -
never let you go.

Jehovah, I love you so,

and Jesus I want you to know all you've done.
for me to set me free,
I'll never let you go.
And Jehovah I love you so,
and Jesus I want you to know.
all you've done for me to set me free, I'll never let you go.

And Je - ho - nev - er

(D in bass)  Ad lib vocal on repeat

let you go.
I Love A Lonely Day

Words and Music by GARY CHAPMAN and MICHAEL W. SMITH

Moderato, with meaning

N.C.

C/D    Dm7    F/G    G7

1. T. V.'s off—at one A. M., one more day a-
   (2.) ev—ry—where, luck—y lone—ly

F/C    C    G/B    Am7    C/D    Dm7

lone a—gain. The road gets long—er ev—ry—day,
ones who care, you've got all you need and more,
why'd I have to get a-way? But I have found a
some-one to be lone-ly for. Some-one cries for

com-fort here, sol-i-tude can be so dear,
you to hear, take your heart, and wipe the tear.

lone-li-ness is not so blue, when it puts my mind—
Give them some-one they can miss, give them love, and sing—

on you. I love a lone-ly day—
it makes me think of you. All alone,
lone, I can easily find your love, I love...
I love a lonely day, it chases me to
you, it clears my heart, lets my ver-
Eb maj7  Bb/C  C7  F maj7  N.C.

y best part  shine  through,  it's you.

F/G

2. Lonely people

F maj7  G7 sus  D.S. al Coda  CODA  F maj7

it's you.  I love a lone-

F/G  N.C.

it's you.

poco a poco rit.
In A Little While

Words and Music by GARY CHAPMAN, SHANE KEISTER,
BROWN BANNISTER and AMY GRANT

With hope \( \text{d} = 72 \)

\[ \text{Fmaj7} \]

\[ \text{G} - \text{Em} - \text{G/B}\text{A}(\text{add9}) - \text{Dm7} - \text{Bdim E/G}\# \]

\[ \text{A} \]

\[ \text{Bdim7} - \text{Bm7} - \text{Cdim7} \]

1. Got a ticket coming home, wish the officer had
2. Boy, that letter hit the spot, made me think of all I've

\[ \text{Cdim} - \text{Ddim7} - \text{Fdim Cdim7} - \text{Bm7} - \text{D/E} \]

known, what a day today has been.

got, and all that waits for me.

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Then I stumbled through the door, dropping junk mail on the floor.
Guess I've known it all day long, wonder where my thoughts went.

Wrong, when will this day end?
But then your letter caught my eye, brought the hope in me to life, 'cause you're halfway through the night, reaching toward the lamp, the light, picking stronger.

Know me very well, and I bet you wrote me, just to tell me up the word I find here's another letter to remind me.
In a little while we'll be with the Father, can't you see Him smile?

In a little while we'll be home forever, in a little while.

We're just here to learn to love Him, we'll be home in just a little while.

while.
Days like these are just a test of our will,

will we walk or will we fall?

Well, I can almost see the top of the hill,

and I believe it's worth it all!
In a little while we'll be with the Father, can't you see—Him smile?

In a little while we'll be home forever, in a while.

We're just here to learn to love Him, we'll be home in just a little while.
In a little while we'll be with the Father, can't you see—Him smile

In a little while we'll be home forever, in a while.

We're just here to learn to love—Him, we'll be home in just a little,

We'll be home in just a little while.
Love Of Another Kind

Words and Music by RICHARD MULLINS, WAYNE KIRKPATRICK, GARY CHAPMAN and AMY GRANT

Fast, with excitement \( \text{j} = 160 \)

N.C.

They say love is cruel, they say love.
They say love brings hurt, I say love.
They say love won't last, I say love.

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is rather fragile, but I've found in you
is never ending, 'cause in you

love of another kind.

The love I know

so few discover, they need to know
Jesus' love is like no other.
love of another kind.
They would change their tune, they would add another measure, if they only knew this love.
of another kind. The love I know is a love.

so few discover, they need to know

Jesus loves them like no other.

N.C.

They say love is cruel.
They say love is rather fragile, but I've found

in you a love of another kind.

N.C.

They say love brings hurt, I say love

brings healing, understanding first it's a
love of another kind.

They say love
They would change.

won't last, I say love is never ending.
their tune, they would add another measure.

'cause in you I have a love of another kind.
if they only knew this love of another kind.

1.

This love of another kind,
a love of another kind, a love of another, a love of another kind.

(D bass)

Repeat and fade

Give me love.

You say love.
Old Man's Rubble

Words and Music by
BROWN BANNISTER

Boldly $ \frac{\text{}^7}{\text{2}}$

Are you livin' in an old man's rubble? Are you

listening to the father of lies?

1. Are you walkin' with unnecessary burdens? Are you tryin' to take them upon your self?
2. Are you puzzled by the way that you're bein'? Do you wonder why you do the things you do?
If you are then you're liv-ing in bond-age and you know that's bad — for your spir-i-tual health.
Are you trou-bled by your lack of resis-tance? Do you feel that some thing's got a hold — on you?

Are you try-ing to live — by your emo-tions? Are you put-ting your faith in what you feel and see?
Well deep with-in you there's a spir-i- tual bat-tle, there's a voice of the dark-ness and a voice of the light.

Then you're liv-ing just to sat-is-fy your pas-sions, and you'd bet-ter be care-ful 'cause you're be-ing de-cieved.
And just by liar-ting you've made a de-ci-sion; 'cause the voice you hear is gon-na win the fight.

Are you liv-in' in an old man's rub-ble? Are you lis-ten-in' to the fa-ther of lies?

with pedal
If you are then you're headed for trouble, if you listen too long, you'll eventually die.

Are you livin' in an old man's rubble? Are you listenin' to the father of lies?

If you are then you're headed for trouble, if you listen too long you'll eventually die.

If you're livin' as a new creation, if you're
listen' to the Father of light; Then you're livin' in a mighty fortress and you're gonna be clothed in power and might. Are you livin' in an old man's rubble? Are you listenin' to the father of lies? If you are then you're headed for trouble, if you listen too long you'll eventually die. If you're livin' as a new creation, if you're
listenin' to the Father of light; Then you're livin' in a mighty fortress, and you're

gonna be clothed in power and might. Are you livin' in an old man's rubble? Are you

listenin' to the father of lies? If you are then you're headed for trouble, if you

listen too long you'll eventually die. listen too long you'll eventually die.
Sing Your Praise To The Lord

Adapted from J.S.Bach's Fugue No.2 in C minor, WTC Vol.1

In a steady four, with excitement \( \downarrow = 88 \)

Words and Music by
RICHARD MULLINS
Sing your praise to the Lord, come one and all, stand up and sing one more hallelujah. Give your praise to the Lord, I can never tell you just how much good that it's gonna do. Just to sing a-new the song your heart learned to sing when He first gave His
life
mad-d'ning
to
you,
the
life
goes
on,
and
so
must
the
song,
You
got-ta

crowd,
as
you
once
were,
be-fore
you
heard,
the
song,
You
got-ta

sing
a-gain
the
song
born
in
your
soul
when
you
first
gave
your
truth
is
a-
live,
to
shine
up
on
the
way
so
may-be

heart
to
Him,
can
go,
sing
His
prais-
es.
Once
more
sing
your
prais-es.
Once
more
sing
your
just
how
much
good
that
it's
gon-na
do_
ya.
Just
to
let the name of the Lord be praised both for now and ever-more,

praise Him, all you servants. Give your praise to the Lord, come on ev'ry-bod-y,

stand up and sing one more hah-le-lu-jah. Give your praise to the Lord, I can never tell you

just how much good that it's gon-na do ya just to sing, sing... sing. Come on,
sing, sing, sing, let me hear ya now, sing, sing, sing.

Ooo

8va

loco
Singing a Love Song

Words and Music by
JIM WEBER

Gently \( \text{G} = 72 \)

1. Well, I

may not get applause every night when I sing, and I

2. Sometimes my voice is strained and the strings won't hold a tune, and my

may not hear the cheers of a crowd, and my

back is sore and I'm just too tired to try.

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voice can't always rise to make the mountains ring,
I don't want to work or rest or think of you,
and sometimes I can't even sing out loud.
face the world or even close my eyes.

But you've got me singing a love song, melody and

rhyme, it moves me every time. (I know that)
You've got me singing a love song, and it keeps you on my mind,
ooh, on my mind, feeling fine all the time,
keeps you on my mind.

My broken dreams they don't both-
-er me,

and hard times in life I don't mind.

I turn to things that I'd rather see,

and you give me peace of mind.
3. Hard days will come and sometimes

I won't want to sing, still I'll sing with all the love that I can

find. And I'm happy that you hear me in the

silence of my song. I'm gonna sing for you until the end of
(And it keeps you on my mind.) You've got me singing a love song.

(And it keeps you on my mind.) You've got me singing a love song.
Stay For Awhile

Words and Music by MICHAEL W. SMITH, WAYNE KIRKPATRICK and AMY GRANT

Steadily with a beat \( \frac{7}{8} = 116 \)

\( \text{N.C.} \)

\( \text{mf} \)

\( 8va \)

\( (8va) \)

\( \text{A} \)

\( \text{Esus4} \)

\( \text{Ftm7} \)

1. Long time since I’ve seen your smile, but when I close my eyes.
2. Snow falls, phone calls, broken hearts, clear summer days.
Cm 4fr.      

I remember.    

warm and lazy.    

Mmm  

Yea  

2nd time: cued notes

A  

Esus4  

You were no more talks than a child,  

Long walks, long after dark,  

(8va)  

Fm7  

but then so was I,  

we vowed we'd never forget,  

now it's haz.  

(8va)  

(mf)  

Time Time
carries on. I guess it always will and time alters our view.

but deep inside my heart

but it would be nice to spend some time

time stands still. Stay

for a while. well it's good to see your smile.
and I love your company.

Stay for a while, I re-

member the days gone by, (1,2.) for a mo-
(3.) D.S. just the way it can seem-

just the way it used to be.
ment it can seem just the way it used to be.

Stay, (whispered): please stay.

stay stay stay.

Won't you, won't you?
it used to be. Stay
for a while, it's good to see your smile.

and I love your company. Won't you stay

with me for a while, and re-
Asus4  A  D  C7sus4  C

member the days gone by, for I know that it can

Fm7  D  E

(Vocal : 1st time only)

N.C.

seem just the way it used to be.

Repeat ad lib and fade

(8va)
TENNESSEE CHRISTMAS

Moderately

C

Gm/C

F/Bb

F/G

G

with pedal

C

Am7

Bb

Gsus

G

C

- cast

- derin'

- snowy

- white

Can't you

may be

Cal - i - for

Am7

Bb

- of

- nia, may -

- be

- child

- like

heart

town's

TENNESSEE CHRISTMAS

Words and Music by GARY CHAPMAN
and AMY GRANT

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G sus  G  F

Rock - ies are call - in'.
There's a pa - rade there.

C  G7

Den - ver snow fall - in'.
we'd have it made there.

C  F

feet deep.
Years Eve.

C  G7

give me the laugh - ter
aw - fully in - vit - ing

I'm gon - na choose to keep
still I think I'm gon - na keep another
tender Tennessee Christmas. The only Christmas for me.

Where the love circles around us like the gifts around our tree.

Well I know there's more snow up in Co-
Well they say in L. A. it's a warm
- los - ra - do than my roof -
  hol - i - day its the on -
  will ev - er place to be -

But a ten - der Ten - nes - see Christ - mas
  is the

on - ly Christ - mas for me.

D.S. al Coda (Verse I)

Well I know -
Thy Word

Based on Psalm 119:105

With meaning \( \frac{4}{4} = 80 \)

Words and Music by MICHAEL W. SMITH
and AMY GRANT

Guitar chords are up a half step

Thy Word is a lamp unto my feet and a

light unto my path.
1. When I feel afraid, think I've lost my way,
still you're there right beside me. And
nothing will I fear as long as you are near.

2. I will not forget your love for me and yet my
heart forever is wandering.
Jesus be my guide, and hold me to your side,

Please be near me to the end.
I will love you to the end.
Nothing will I fear as long as you are near.

Please be near me to the end.

Thy Word is a lamp unto my feet and a

light unto my path.
path, and a light unto my path. You're the light unto my path.
poco a poco decresc.
Where Do You Hide Your Heart

Rhythmically, in four \( \frac{\text{d}}{\text{4}} = 100 \)

1. I call you— on the
2. When you’re— feelin’

phone, low,
but you’re not at home,
let me let you know.

where do you go
that—we’re all

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when you’re hurt
sad some times.
I hear you’re down a
Je sus car ries
gain, you,
He’s gon na see you through.
you’ll nev er leave.

when you’re hurt
’cause He loves you.
Oh, where do you hide your

heart,
(tell me)
where do you hide your
heart?

Leave the hurt behind you,
Leave it all behind you,
love has found you

now, and He'll never let you go.
Oh, you've got to know

that Jesus will not leave us now.
so leave your cares behind,
He'll never let you go,

oh, leave your cares behind.
He'll never let you go.

(Sax solo)

Where do you hide your heart?
Where do you hide your heart?
Leave your hurt behind you, love has found you now, and He'll never let you go. And so you've got to know that Jesus will not leave us now.
He'll never let you go.
Too Late

Medium fast rock beat, with drive

Well, it's too late for walking in the middle, too late to try.

Yes, it's too late for sitting in the balance, no more middle line.

Oh, it's too late for walking on fences.

time to choose your side. Yes, it's too late for flirt-

- ing with the darkness, make up your mind.

1. Oh, the time has come for making a decision, and you
2. You may think you can live by your feelings.
say you found... the light,
but the talk is cheap—when I see—
diff'rent ev'ry night,
but an emo-tion-al re-li-gion will crum-
the way you're liv-ing—walk-ing in— the night.
—ble at our feet if we're made to stand... and fight.
—Well, it's
—too late— for walk-ing in the mid-dle—
too—late—to try,
too—late— for walk-ing on—fenc-es—
time to choose—your side.
Yes, it's too—late—for sitt-ing in the bal-ance,
Yes, it's too—late—for flirt-ing with the dark-ness,
no more middle line.
please make up your mind.

Oh, it's too late for thinking you can walk the middle line,
better get wise.
Wise Up

Words and Music by BILLY SIMON
and WAYNE KIRKPATRICK

Laid back double time rock  \( \frac{4}{4} = 102 \)

1. Got myself in this situation

I'm not sure about, climbin' in where there's temptation.
Can I get back out? — Never can quite find the answer the
one I want to hear, — the one that justifies my actions,
says the coast is clear. — Something on the outside back off now is better. So
says to jump on in, — something on the inside is take your heart and run, — but get your thoughts together be
telling me again; Better wise up, better think twice, never leave
fore they come undone;

room for compromise. Better wise up, better get

smart, use your head to guard your heart. It's gonna get

rough, so ya better wise up.
2. Take a look at your intentions,

when you have to choose, could it be that apprehension

might be tellin' you to You've got to wise up,

you've got to think twice, you've got to wise up, you've got to
It's gonna get rough, so ya better wise up,
better get smart, use your head to guard your heart.

Oh you'd better wise up, and never leave room for compromise.

rough.
So ya better wise up, better think twice,
Repeat several times

up. You've got to wise up, you've got to think twice.

You've got to wise up, you've got to, you've got to,

N.C.

You've got to wise up, you've got to think twice.

You've got to wise up, you've got to, you've got to.
Angels
Arms Of Love
Christmas Hymn
Doubly Good To You
El Shaddai
Fat Baby
Father's Eyes
Find A Way
I Have Decided
I Love A Lonely Day
In A Little While
Jehovah
Love Of Another Kind
Old Man's Rubble
Sing Your Praise
To The Lord
Singing A
Love Song
Stay For Awhile
Tennessee Christmas
Thy Word
Too Late
Where Do You Hide Your Heart
Wise Up