

### **Orphan Girl – Gillian Welch**

I am an orphan on God's highway  
But I'll share my troubles if you go my way  
I have no mother no father  
No sister no brother  
I am an orphan girl

I have had friendships pure and golden  
But the ties of kinship I have not known them  
I know no mother no father  
No sister no brother  
I am an orphan girl

But when He calls me I will be able  
To meet my family at God's table  
I'll meet my mother my father  
My sister my brother  
No more an orphan girl

Blessed Savior make me willing  
And walk beside me until I'm with them  
Be my mother my father  
My sister my brother  
No more an orphan girl

### **Life's Railway to Heaven**

Life is like a mountain railway with an engineer that's brave  
We must make the run successful from the cradle to the grave  
Watch the hills, the curves, the tunnels; never falter never fail  
Keep your hands upon the throttle and your eye upon the rail

***Oh Blessed Savior, Thou wilt guide us  
Till we reach that blissful shore  
Where the angels wait to join us  
In God's praise forevermore***

You must cross that bridge of trial, you must cross that bridge of strife  
Just keep Christ as your conductor on this lightning train of life  
Always mindful of obstruction, do your duty, never fail  
Keep your hand upon the throttle and your eyes upon the rail

As you roll across the trestle spanning Jordan's swelling tide  
You will see the Union Depot Into which our train will glide  
You will meet the superintendent; God, the Father; God, the Son  
With a hearty joyous greeting, "Weary pilgrim, welcome home!"

**The Old Rugged Cross – Words by George Bennard / Arrangement by Robert Schmidt**

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross  
The emblem of suffering and shame  
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best  
For a world of lost sinners was slain

O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,  
Has a wondrous attraction for me;  
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above  
To bear it to dark Calvary

***So I'll cherish the old rugged cross  
Till my trophies at last I lay down  
And I will cling to the old rugged cross  
And exchange it some day for a crown***

In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,  
A wondrous beauty I see;  
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died  
To pardon and sanctify me

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true  
It's shame and reproach gladly bear  
Then he'll call me someday to my home far away  
Where his glory forever I'll share

### **Help is on the Way – Doyle Lawson and Quicksilver**

A woman in the bible days, her last meal almost gone  
But God sent Elijah, to make his word known  
He said woman don't you worry, for God sent me today  
And before you even ask Him, help was on the way

***Just hold on a little longer, help is on the way  
A brighter day is coming, so just believe and pray  
Help can't help tomorrow, if you give up today  
Just hold on a little longer, help is on the way***

A boy had many brothers, his father loved him best  
His coat of many colors was not like all the rest  
They sold him into slavery, they thought he'd gone to stay  
But he kept his eye on heaven 'cuz help was on the way  
Troubles of this life come by, and burdens get you down  
You think no one is listening, you think no one's around  
Just remember what his word says, "trust Him and obey"  
Keep your eyes toward the heaven, cause help is on the way

### **Love Lifted Me – James Rowe & Howard Smith / Arrangement – The Florida Boys**

Love...Love... Love lifted me

I was sinking deep in sin, far from the peaceful shore,  
Very deeply stained within, sinking to rise no more;  
But the Master of the sea heard my despairing cry,  
From the waters lifted me, now safe am I.

Love lifted me! Love lifted me!  
When nothing else could help, Love lifted me.  
Love lifted me! Love lifted me!  
When nothing else could help, Love lifted me.

All my heart to Him I give, ever to Him I'll cling,  
In his blessed presence live, ever his praises sing  
Love so mighty and so true merits my soul's best songs;  
Faithful loving service, too, to Him belongs.

Souls in danger, look above, Jesus completely saves;  
He will lift you by His love out of the angry waves;  
He's the master of the sea, billows His will obey;  
He your Savior wants to be, be saved today.

**Communion – Brandon Lake et.al.**

Take me back to the garden  
Lead me back to the moment I heard Your voice  
Take me back to communion  
Lead me back to the moment I saw Your face

***And it was oh so simple, It was easy to love  
And no space between us, It was easy to trust***

***'Cause You are closer, closer than my skin  
And You are in the air I'm breathing in  
And here's where the dead things come back to living  
I feel my heart beating again  
It feel's so good to know You are my friend***

This is the garden  
Here in the place I find You close  
This is communion  
Here in the place I'm fully known

And it was oh so simple, You're so easy to love  
And no space between us, You're so easy to trust

This is where I'm meant to be, Me and You and You and me  
I don't have to prove a thing, You've already approved of me