

He Shall Be Raised (for a wonder). from I Have A Work For You
(ISTOB)

Behold a prophet shall the Lord your God raise up unto me;
Him you shall hear in all things whatsoever he shall say unto you.
That every soul who will not hear that prophet shall be cut off among the people.

CHORUS: He shall be raised for a wonder, who's right it is, was first fruits of
them that slept.

He shall be raised for a wonder, who's words are like a sceptre
over all his flock.

Hear again the voice of this Son of the Man of Holiness; He will put ever lasting
words in his mouth,
For what is spoken, them that hearken to it; shall receive what is spoken them;
shall receive it in His NameShad-dai.

CHORUS: He shall be raised for a wonder, who's right it is, was first fruits of
them that slept.

He shall be raised for a wonder, who's words are like a sceptre
over all his flock.

BRIDGE: Servants whom have my words, keepeth my commandments and speaketh them
accordingly, saith the Holy One.

When a thing follow not that is spoken by a prophet in the name of the Lord, fear
him not.

CHORUS: He shall be raised for a wonder, who's right it is, was first fruits of
them that slept.

He shall be raised for a wonder, who's words are like a sceptre
over all his flock.

Burro (Sacred One)

In a small, so very small, beside a restless sea, A little boy was raised with a crown in a spot called Galilee; Most of the people of this land loved him for their own, For he would bring such happiness to each and everyone.

Chorus: Jesus____, You're a very welcomed Son, Jesus____, You're quite a sacred one.

Now there was another one who wasn't to be missed, An other form, a different face and quite a different trace; He helped the field hands tend to their land with children he would pace, A weary traveler used him well, and merchants in a market place.

Chorus: Burro____, You're a very welcomed Son, Burro____, You're quite a sacred one. La da da da da____ to live so long____.

Over from across the sea came soldiers of distaste, misrupting people, accousting women, thus for them, a new home base; Their power reaped when suddenly, the boy came face to face, By design of men clamped they this Son in arms and sentenced Him to die. The burro carried Jesus high when he journeyed to the cross.

Chorus: Burro____, You're a very welcomed Son, Burro____, You're quite a sacred one.

Now today, the Burro's back is marked with a cross, Symbolic too, is one so deep who understands the past; For he had gone beneath the plights of men to raise the Son of Men, He wears the mark with dignity--humility recant; He has a simple story told, worn on his very back. He humbly strode for Diety in Gethsemane Jesus bore; The greatest burden of mankind that ever he once bear.

Chorus: Burro____, You're a very welcomed Son, Burro____, You're quite a sacred one.

Bridge: He bled from every, Jesus in Gethsemane atoned He then, This pledge to offer-up, that we might Live again, lives on. That Jesus Christ a Savior came, To Atone that we might live again as one foal (fold).

For As Much As His Light

For as much as be extent in our mortal propitiations, Let nothinhg seen be unturn
from out of waist places;
Set to be manifest by word as foreordained from the pre-existance; Are designate in
holiness, err not to utter bothered treatises.

CHORUS: For as much as His light, hath been given him of the Father, Glory unto
this life as a gift; For as much as His light, that we've carefully learned of
Him, and made covenants of promise as with His;
For as much as His light, these things have been spoken, then,
For the much as can we be sustained.

Feed all men without condition even as with milk without price, Burry not entrusted
talents, what profiteth a man not faithful? His grace is sufficient whom has hold
of trueness in life, Therefore be proven unto this; whom is 'the Living Christ'.

CHORUS: For as much as His light, hath been given him of the Father, Glory unto
this life as a gift; For as much as His light, that we've carefully learned of
Him, and made covenants of promise as with His;
For as much as His light, these things have been spoken, then,
For the much as can we be sustained.

A Missionary

Today, much to the goodness and light, Found in our purpose for life; We've read this in its fulness.
To be given this time to enlight, Enjoined in this union, this rite; Abounding in this Priesthood.
To share, with them a known festive gift, From hands upon hallowed writ; Its told of in your calling.

CHORUS: So you're a Missionary when you know the truths, You're a Missionary when you help the youngers through.

So you're a Missionary when Moroni plays for you, You're a Missionary when the flock can follow you.

This Book, abridged by the hand of one man, Known as prophets in our time; Inscribed it as Mormon. There, within your own special Life, You've found the splendor of all; Among Celestial Children.
Here at, as are with keeping in Him, Whom did preserve them for all; These Truths and of its witness.
Ephriam, extended through Joseph's birthright, Engathering the Lineal Tribes; by Joseph Smith's own bloodline.
Heed, a gift of CU - MO - RAH hill, Restored in the Latter-day will; From keys held leaven Elijah.
From Him, whom did speak as from the dust, Working for our goodness and joy; upon the earth in this day.

CHORUS: So you're a Missionary when you know the truths, You're a Missionary when you help the youngers through.

So you're a Missionary when Moroni plays for you, You're a Missionary when the flock can follow you.

So you're a Missionary when you know the truths, You're a Missionary when you help the youngers through.

So you're a Missionary when Moroni plays for you, You're a Missionary when the flock can follow you.

2010 © WATCHMAN MUSIC PUBLISHING TM

My Mom

A mother is one whom schooled in a wonder and from the beginning reaped the benefit therein;
No greater joy, than to have emulated our Heavenly mother's rapture over Creation's Divine Plan;

Holding true by an ardor, kind devotion toward's providing within this school of
life a full view,
A perspective by which the youngers would address, always to assure in their hearts
a strength within.

CHORUS: My Mom, My Mom, My Mom.

A mother is one whom schooled in a wonder and from the beginning of creation
herself,
A mother is that much of a helpmete to mankind than all other provenience;
Keeping Her always, in a kind way esteemed; brings out of Her the most she can be,
Then oughten we suggest by all this, we accept our Creator and his Consort's plan?

CHORUS: My Mom, My Mom, My Mom.

As it were in the first place where intelligences we were given to, They whom did
conceive a way how we can fulfil the joy of our existence;
Remember our promise to tenderly consider the burdens upon her; with all
provenance.

CHORUS: My Mom, My Mom, My Mom.

...An 'eternal design', a mother has been, to fulfil a divine purpose before
Salvation.

2010 @ WATCHMAN MUSIC PUBLISHING TM

Until The Perfect Day [Latter-day Leitmotiv]

Unto this, was I here-to fulfill all righteousness, Likened still, as an Lamb in a
day before my time; Eschew not, for I AM as a refiner's fire, Unto this, you may
see fulness in these end times. Unto me, have you still=the full promise to
fulfill, Follow thou me=heed His will whom the Father knoweth well.

Chorus: Until the perfect day__, Endure well a nobler way, than having not His name
upon you, Until the perfect day__, Enter consecrated spheres, let flow the blessings
of a covenant day.

Upon me, bear you up-those in need shall know your faith, Comforted they, my servant's fold through ordinance; Weary not in well doing, set your heart and willing mind, Upon me, knowest thou then in whose name ye shall be. Upon thee, an Eternal Kingdom awaits you still, Layeth up in store-to have hold on eternal life that ye perish not.

Chorus: Until the perfect day__, Endure well a nobler way, than having not His name upon you, Until the perfect day__, Enter consecrated spheres, let flow the blessings of a covenant day.

2010 @ WATCHMAN MUSIC PUBLISHING

They Prefer One Another

So many voices have assailed His goodness, How long the day of His rebuke? Inherent without warning they go to thieves ends; Only to learn they rob themselves, blind.

CHORUS: For they prefer one another themselves, That to gain where is no greater stain, Than was spilt in their contenable way; Whilst they prefer one another themselves, Woes abound woes for a vouched saved else, For a Savior which they would know not.

While ages of reason bring few to their table, Where plainness and pure intent did teach us the way, Taken from few men is more than they can bear; For they would sooner know through Him than they let on for spite.

BRIDGE: Comprised within their part in Him; established them once again, In keeping then, with precepts he revealed, a new, That which we would do with them, enliven them. Even in a day of retribution, consigned as his, Likened as he had said, touching one thing
'there will He be in the midst there of, be faithful, keep my word.

CHORUS: For they prefer one another themselves, That to gain where is no greater stain, Than was spilt in their contenable way; Whilst they prefer one another themselves, Woes abound woes for a vouched saved else, For a Savior which they would know not.

'Look un-to me in ev'ry thought I AM_.

2010 © WATCHMAN MUSIC PUBLISHING TM

The Gift Of Unfeigned Love

For the one whom first knew our hearts, Who knew the outset before there was this life,
We give of our time with arms extended wide; Extend to they with likened hearts, near or far.

CHORUS:He knew well - a father's - conceived plan - to show,
And once more - how through Him - enoble us all;
That to - whatever - character - we'd attained,
We 'd do so - with the gift of - unfeigned love. (to know)
We 'd do so - with the gift of - unfeigned love. (to know)

To know in whom went beneath all things, How that He endeared the way that we should know;
To live out our days as to prepare a place for Him; A place continually felt within these noble times.

CHORUS:He knew well - a father's - conceived plan - to show,
And once more - how through Him - enoble us all;
That to - whatever - character - we'd attained,
We 'd do so - with the gift of - unfeigned love. (remain)
We 'd do so - with the gift of - unfeigned love. (remain)

Of all days whereby we shall attend, For these words of greatest worth least known to men,
Speak plain how that He came to restore what man had lost; Revealed for newer ends when tarnished hearts drew not close.

CHORUS: He knew well - a father's - conceived plan - to show,
And once more - how through Him - enoble us all;
That to - whatever - character - we'd attained,
We 'd do so - with the gift of - unfeigned love. (again)
We 'd do so - with the gift of - unfeigned love. (to know)

We'd do so - again.

2010 @ WATCHMAN MUSIC PUBLISHING TM

A Thankful Heart

When in the season of replenished hearts- we are at one, saving those traditions of celebrated lives; By and by the greatest savour is having a filled house

.Chorus: A Thankful Heart brings the greater measure, By Choice, within the lengthened promise-is more; A Thankful Heart as given in these times to treasure, Small voice, internal in nature-replenishes us sure. A Thankful Heart, A Thankful Heart.

My prayerful joy meets this promise, To keep upon the work that may bring us thanks, May there be giving beliefs by your plentiful remembrances of; Our heritage fathers whom gave us to one.

Chorus: A Thankful Heart brings the greater measure, By Choice, within the lengthened promise-is more; A Thankful Heart as given in these times to treasure, Small voice, internal in nature-replenishes us sure. A Thankful Heart, A Thankful Heart. A family everlasting-in a land of promise,

Completing the measure-for a given time. This is a proof treasured in the harrowing hearts, Bringing 'Great Thanks' to our Heavenly Parents.

Chorus: A Thankful Heart brings the greater measure, By Choice, within the lengthened promise-is more; A Thankful Heart as given in these times to treasure, Small voice, internal in nature-replenishes us sure. A Thankful Heart, A Thankful Heart.

2010 @ WATCHMAN MUSIC PUBLISHING TM

'Lest Thou Encumberest The Way

Hie naer we said happiness found, Yigh, ayr you be rankled lost noyn; Lest i'be taken that which you had or yar be taken smitten to denye, Gentile of Time, Gentile of Time; Give yourselves that, much kin go right, Truth can heal wounds; otherwise bound, bind up hearts which wouldsthang dun, lay up instore this message for yar gud, set yourself dun, Gentile of Time, Und see! set yourself dun, Gentile of Time; Pray theeGentile of Time aye!

Branch shall ye be soberness nowyn Borne outwith airt into Christ's kirk. Raise not alegiance, Doctrines of men or by Apostate dominion on your land. Gentile of Time; Give yourselves that, much kin go right, Truth can heal wounds; otherwise bound, bind up hearts which wouldsthang dun, lay up instore this message for yar gud, set yourself dun, Gentile of Time, Und see! set yourself dun, Gentile of Time; Pray theeGentile of Time aye!

Nye laury low truthfulness found, Yigh albeit fit for the kingdom; Prepare yourselves trim your lamps accept you dothis nowst thou art with-out, Gentile of Time; Give yourselves that, much kin go right, Truth can heal wounds; otherwise bound, bind up hearts which wouldsthang dun, lay up instore this message for yar gud, set yourself dun, Gentile of Time, Und see! set yourself dun, Lest thou encumberest th' wayencumberst the way!

Beyond His Shoal's Last Bidding [from Rockwell's Internment
Call]

On Toward large ends mattered most to Him, He saw the end from its inception;
This mariner stayed his share of reef torn shores, He deeply sought it through
completion. This told our hearts that we could render forth His unswerving wisdom.

CHORUS: There were winds of distant voices, Fleeting turns, shaken choices;
Determined chords of infamy, Deterred Him not by wavering.
Beyond His Shoal's last bidding he still retained his truth,
Beyond his Shoal's last bidding we still remained here through.

Bequest toughener all along our way, We looked to him - lived by his word;
This ageless captain made the journey what it is, today. We're deeply grateful for
His work. To place so much stock in what deportment he'd given, is forthright unto
understanding.

CHORUS: There were winds of distant voices, Fleeting turns, shaken choices;
Determined chords of infamy, Deterred Him not by wavering.
Beyond His Shoal's last bidding he still retained his truth,
Beyond his Shoal's last bidding we still remained here through.

Familiar Places, And Similar Faces

CHORUS

Familiar places and similar faces and all around you wish for a start;
There just isn't enough for your wants,
Now you're changing places with those similar faces.

Figured here together all that must needs be done, little can be had by one's
taunts;
Whether you like it or not you have to be patient, right now.
I don't want to make it any harder on you, and there's no place that you can feel
free; I think long ago makes all the difference, and you forget what you were
looking for.

CHORUS

Familiar places and similar faces and all around you wish for a start;
There just isn't enough for your wants,
Now you're changing places with those similar faces.

Its harder to save anything anymore, But you still try to hold onto things;
Its one thing to say, when you have had it so good, Where there's been something of
yours for so long;
Yet everything has happened so many times, Here you can't figure out what went
wrong;
Yet, its no first because its one thing we said, But its another to call it 'for
just time.'

BRIDGE

Look what the years have done to you, hey have turned you around and around;
Look! what I mean, is how they've taken away, All the drab out of trivial muse;
Look what the years have done to a ruse, They have broken bands which had us bound.

Yet ev'rything has happened so many betimes, Now, you think there's too much on
your hands;
Yet, its no first because its one thing we said, But its another to call it 'just
for time,'
Yet, all your life you have been opening doors, And what ever became of your time;
Its one thing to say, when you have had it so good, But you forgot what you were
looking for.

BRIDGE

Look what the years have done to you, hey have turned you around and around;
Look! what I mean, is how they've taken away, All the drab out of trivial muse;
Look what the years have done to a ruse, They have broken bands which had us bound.

Yet ev'rything has happened so many times, Now, you think there's too much on your
hands;
Yet, its no first because its one thing we said, But its another to call it 'just
for time,'

2010 © WATCHMAN MUSIC PUBLISHING TM