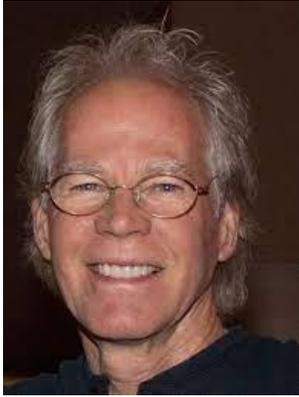


Fran McKendree



Jesus Christ is Waiting

Jesus Christ is
waiting,
Waiting in the
streets;
No one is his
neighbour,
All alone he eats.
Listen, Lord Jesus,
I am lonely too.
Make me, friend or
stranger,
Fit to wait on you

Jesus Christ is raging,
Raging in the streets,
Where injustice spirals
And real hope retreats.
Listen, Lord Jesus,
I am angry too.
In the Kingdom's causes
Let me rage with you.

Jesus Christ is healing,
Healing in the streets;

Curing those who suffer,
Touching those he greets.
Listen, Lord Jesus,
I have pity too.
Let my care be active,
Healing just like you.

Jesus Christ is dancing,
Dancing in the streets,
Where each sign of hatred
He, with love, defeats.
Listen, Lord Jesus,
I should triumph too.
On suspicion's graveyard
Let me dance with you.

Jesus Christ is calling,
Calling in the streets,
"Who will join my journey?
I will guide their feet."
Listen, Lord Jesus,
Let my fears be few.
Walk one step before me;
I will follow you.

Let your Light Shine

Lately, I see, good fortune's passed you by,
but I wish that you would try one more time.
And maybe defeat would come as no surprise.
But I wish that you would try one more time.
Sometimes it seems that every moment is a test
Nothing in the outside world can put your mind at rest.
Come now, somehow, it's been done before;
Open up the door and let your light shine.

You might be thinking there's no place for you
I wish that you would look one more time
you might be thinking that it's more than you can do;
I wish that you would try one more time.
Sometimes it seems like you never will succeed.
From everything you've gathered, there's so little that you need.
Come now, somehow, it's been done before.
Open up the door and let your light shine.



The Gospel According to U2

Magnificent

Songwriters: Adam Clayton, Brian Eno, David Evans,
Paul Hewson, Daniel Lanois, Roland Mullen.

Magnificent...Oh, oh, magnificent

I was born, I was born
To be with you in this space and time
After that and ever after
I haven't had a clue only to break rhyme
This foolishness can leave a heart black and
blue, oh, oh

Only love, only love can leave such a mark
But only love, only love can heal such a scar

I was born, I was born to sing for you
I didn't have a choice but to lift you up

And sing whatever song you wanted me to
I give you back my voice from the womb
My first cry, it was a joyful noise, oh, oh

Only love, only love can leave such a mark
But only love, only love can heal such a scar
Justified, till we die you and I will magnify, oh,
oh....Magnificent, magnificent, oh, oh

Only love, only love can leave such a mark
But only love, only love unites our hearts
Justified, till we die you and I will magnify, oh,
oh....Magnificent, magnificent, magnificent

All Because of You, I AM

I was born a child of grace
Nothing else about the place
Everything was ugly but your beautiful face
And it left me no illusion

I saw you in the curve of the moon
In the shadow cast across my room
You heard me in my tune
When I just heard confusion

All because of you
All because of you
All because of you
I am, I am

I like the sound of my own voice
I didn't give anyone else a choice
An intellectual tortoise
Racing with your bullet train

Some people get squashed crossing the tracks
Some people got high rises on their backs
I'm not broke but you can see the cracks
You can make me perfect again

All because of you
All because of you
All because of you
I am, I am

I'm alive
I'm being born
I just arrived, I'm at the door
Of the place I started out from
And I want back inside

All because of you
All because of you
All because of you
I am

Yahweh

Take these shoes...Click clacking down some
dead end street, Take these shoes, And
make them fit.

Take this shirt....Polyester white trash made
in nowhere, Take this shirt, And make it
clean, clean.

Take this soul, Stranded in some skin and
bones. Take this soul, And make it sing

Yahweh, Yahweh.
Always pain before a child is born.
Yahweh, Yahweh
Still I'm waiting for the dawn

Take these hands, Teach them what to carry
Take these hands, Don't make a fist no
Take this mouth, So quick to criticize
Take this mouth, Give it a kiss

Yahweh, Yahweh
Always pain before a child is born
Yahweh, Yahweh
Still I'm waiting for the dawn

Still waiting for the dawn, the sun is coming up
The sun is coming up on the ocean
His love is like a drop in the ocean
His love is like a drop in the ocean

Yahweh, Yahweh
Always pain before a child is born
Yahweh, tell me now
Why the dark before the dawn?

Take this city
A city should be shining on a hill
Take this city, If it be your will
What no man can own, no man can take
Take this heart, Take this heart
Take this heart, And make it brave

Grace

Grace, she takes the blame
She covers the shame
Removes the stain
It could be her name

Grace, it's the name for a girl
It's also a thought that changed the world
And when she walks on the street
You can hear the strings
Grace finds goodness in everything

Grace, she's got the walk
Not on a ramp or on chalk
She's got the time to talk
She travels outside of karma
She travels outside of karma
When she goes to work
You can hear her strings
Grace finds beauty in everything

Grace, she carries a world on her hips
No champagne flute for her lips
No twirls or skips between her fingertips
She carries a pearl in perfect condition

What once was hurt
What once was friction
What left a mark
No longer stings
Because Grace makes beauty
Out of ugly things

Grace makes beauty out of ugly things