

Songs & (Track Numbers) of “His Heart Song”

He Is Coming Prelude (1)

He is coming to the earth with grace and truth.
Jesus Christ is coming - the Father's Son for everyone.

O What Wonder (2)

O what wonder: that heaven's angel multitude.
Would come and bring us lowly shepherds such good news:
Today your Savior is born, the mighty everlasting Lord,
Christ has come; He is born for you.

O what wonder: to gaze upon His tiny face
And know that this Child long ago made time and space.
For all the worlds that are, every life and every star,
Were created by Him and for Him.

O what wonder: in Mary's eyes as the baby smiled,
To think that He was both her Maker and her Child.
She had given Him birth, God incarnate come to earth.
O what wonder: that He came for all.
O what wonder: His love for us all.

The Prophecy and the Star (3)

We have traveled oh so far following the Lord's own star;
We have heard the word from the Holy Book written 700 years ago.
And the prophecy and the star we see, they both agree:
We'll find the King in Bethlehem.
Such a humble little town for a king of such renown.
Yet the prophecy and the star agree.
So with joy filled hearts and the gifts we've brought.
We will go, we will honor this humble, mighty King.
We will go, we will worship this humble, mighty King.

You Who Are Weary (4)

Come unto Me all you who are weary, And I will give you rest.
Come learn from Me, I am gentle and lowly, And I will give you rest.
I will carry your load. I will ease your pain.
I will calm your fears, and give you hope again.
I will show you the truth. I will heal your wounds
I will dry your tears, and you will know true joy again.

In Jesus Christ (5)

In Jesus Christ is the power of life, Even death must yield to His command.
He is Master of all, the greatest, the small,
Every knee, even angels, bow before Him.
But His love is such, that His powerful touch
Will heal the wounds of our pain-troubled world.

In Jesus Christ is fading light, Bringing hope to all who are in darkness.
Wherever He goes, His mercy flows,
He is near to all the brokenhearted.
Jesus views our lives with compassionate eyes;
He too has lived through the pain of this world.
He too has lived through the pain of this world.

Why Is My Life (6)

Why is my life so scarred, so stained? Why do I do the things I do?
Try as I might to do the right, My broken life leaves hurts and wounds.
My selfish passions, wants and goals Have left me empty in the shame.
And still I cheat, mislead and blame, Excuse myself and mask the pain.
I mock, I lie, yet inside cry: When will this inner darkness end?

Despair and pride imprison me. From them I can not free myself.
What can I do but face the truth: I need Your mercy, Savior, Lord.
And Lord, You take away all fear. You don't condemn, but draw me near.
Your love and goodness give such peace. And I will thank You with my love.
Your grace and pardon are so free, And I will thank You with my love.

You Have So Much (7)

So much to buy and do and see, Adventures to explore.
Sports and games, Parties and food, Houses, clothes and more
Endless entertainment, things to read, shows to see
Goals to meet and ladders to climb, So much to achieve.
You have so much; but is it really very much?

And are you listening to the questions of your soul,
Your deepest inner thoughts, when you're silent and alone:
Who am I and Why and Where did I come from?
Am I loved just because? Can I know God above?
Is hope real or just a dream? What does my life mean?
And is there anything beyond death - Anything beyond my grave?

I made man in My image to live creatively.
Your skill and innovations reflect My majesty.
Things are there to enjoy and share, More important is your soul.
No matter how much you have, without Me you are poor.

So are you listening to the questions of your soul,
Your deepest inner thoughts, when you're silent and alone:
Who am I and Why and Where did I come from?
Am I loved just because? Can I know God above?
Is hope real or just a dream? What does my life mean?
And is there anything beyond death - Anything beyond my grave?

I Know You (8)

Do not be afraid,
I know just who you are and all you've been.
There's no need to hide,
I've watched you from the time your life began.
And I know the questions that steal your peace of mind,
Failures that haunt you, your many shattered dreams
And I know the subtle lies that leave you so confused,
Habits that lead you to hurt the very ones you love.
Yes, I know, My Child, I know you.
But oh, My child, you're precious in My sight.
I love you so, that I gave up My life.
For broken souls, My forgiveness flows,
And in My time, I make all things new.
Yes, in My time, I make all things new.

Do not be afraid,

I've come to set you free from all your chains.
There's no need to hide,
For I will never leave you; I am on your side.
And I know your every thought and all your secret fears,
Your suffering, deepest pain, and all your silent tears.
And I know the darkness that robs your life of joy.
But I give living water, so you will thirst no more.
Yes, My child; I am Jesus your Lord.
And oh, My child, you're precious in My sight.
I love you so, that I gave up My life.
For broken souls, My forgiveness flows,
And in My time, I make all things new.
Yes, in My time, I make your life new.

My Heart (9)

My heart rejoiced the day that I gave you life.
Made in My image, you are precious to Me.
My heart was grieved when you chose to walk away.
Out on your own, you thought you'd be free.

My heart was fervent, praying you'd find the truth;
Learning that nothing out there satisfies.
My heart was thrilled, when watching, you came in sight
I ran to embrace you with tears in My eyes.
I ran to embrace you, for I love you My child.

My heart says to you: You're precious and dear to Me.
My heart says to you: I know all your weaknesses.
My heart says to you: Your sins are forgiven.
My heart says to you: Child, I truly love you.

I'm your heavenly Father, and My words are true;
All your life through, My heart longs for you.
Forever it's true, My child, I love you.
All your life through, My heart seeks for you.
My heart seeks for you.

On The Last Day (10)

Lord, where were You? Lord, we need You,
If You'd been here our brother would be alive.
Our hearts are yearning for Your returning
When the dead are raised to life.
But even now I know that I will see
Him dancing on the streets of gold
Right there next to me - on the last day.
And You say: I am the Resurrection, I am the life eternal
Our friend has closed his eyes, but only for a while.
And all who believe in Me, you will live eternally
You will never die. And I will raise you up -
On the last day.

Your Healing Grace (11)

Lord, I am so weak, and I long for joy and peace;
But my heart is full of pain and grief,
Lord, I need Your healing grace.
How I need Your healing grace.

Lord, I've known your love,
In Your words, your eyes, your face,
Yet my heart has betrayed Your holy way,
Lord, I need Your forgiving grace.
How I need Your healing grace.

All Of Us (12)

The ancient prophet was right to say:
All of us have gone astray. Like stubborn sheep,
We all have turned to our own prideful way.

Deep the Wounds (13)

Deep the wounds and pain and scars,
Deeper still the wounds of heart,
Mocked and hated by the very ones He'd made.

Were they fooled by such pride,
To believe they could deny,
Their Creator - He who gives them even breath and life?

All For Us (14)

The piercing nails and the searing pain...
The taunts and jeers; cruel, naked shame.
His body bound to the hard wooden beams;
Yet His love and grace flow the same.
And could it be, He is there for me?
His faultless life a sacrifice for us? All for us?

His body still, final drops of blood;
The people stare, even soldiers hushed.
The might of men did not end His life;
His mighty love laid it down for us. All for us!

My Greatest Glory (15)

Now, is anyone so bold as to question My wisdom,
Or doubt the power of My hand?
Even now, all the universe bows at My whisper
and heeds My every command.

Who are you to say I would never take human form,
suffer pain, then die on a tree?
Your pardon demanded it; My love for you planned it.
The cross is My greatest glory!

Behold, bright daylight was covered in darkness,
As I took the guilt of every soul.
The earth quaked with a mighty roar,
The curtain of the temple tore;
This is the great day I foretold,
My day of sacrifice for your soul.

The Seal (16)

How foolish to place on
My tombstone a seal,
With armed guards set to keep it closed?
Can any darkness hide light?
Can mankind restrain life?
Can all heaven's power be stilled?
Can My almighty power be stilled?

Alive Evermore (17)

Come, see: the soldiers have frozen with fright,
The stone by the angel removed;
My grave clothes lie folded, the tomb full of light;
My power and glory are proved.

I was dead, but now I live, I AM alive evermore.
I was dead, but now I live, I AM alive evermore.
I was dead, but now I live, I AM alive evermore.

Come, See (18)

Come, see: My plan to rescue you.
All your sin and guilt removed.
All the gossip and selfishness,
Deceitful lies and thoughts of lust
The corruption, hate, and greed.
Even your rebellious pride toward Me.
Every sin I carried to the cross.
And with My holy life paid the cost.

Come, see: My victory is proved.
I won unending life for you.
All creation now can sing,
Death has lost its cruel sting.
For I'm alive, My grave empty.
All mankind is now set free.
Death and Satan - your worst enemies,
Are now conquered by My complete victory.

Come, see: that you can come home.
To the place where you truly belong.
You may have loneliness and grief,
Hurt and pain with no relief.
Those things, I also had to feel.
But in Me, lasting hope.. is real.
I will bring you home; your joy restore.
And in Me, your spirit will soar. It will soar!

Come, see, I died for you. Come, see, your guilt removed
Come, see, the glory of My plan to save.
Come, see, My love for you, My victory won for you.
Come, see, I am the great I AM!

I was dead, but now I live, I AM alive evermore.
I was dead, but now I live, I AM alive evermore.
Alleluia, He is Risen. He is Risen, indeed!
Alleluia, He is Risen. He is Risen, indeed!
Alleluia, He is Risen. He is Risen, indeed!

He Is Coming (19)

He is coming in the clouds with trumpet sound.
Jesus Christ is coming with countless angel armies strong.
And every eye will behold Him;
Every knee bow before Him.
Everyone will be judged by Him;
Will you rejoice, or will you mourn?

Christ will reign forever, King of Kings and Lord of lords.
With love He'll shepherd His people.
Paradise will be restored.
And death, tears, pain, and sorrow will be no more; No more!

Do I believe? Yes, I believe?
Do I believe? Yes, I believe?
He is coming in the clouds with trumpet sound.
Jesus Christ is coming with countless angel armies strong.
He is coming in the clouds with trumpet sound.
Jesus Christ is coming to claim His own and take them home!

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Not on this Recording - New Verse for
"Amazing Grace"

God's grace is mine in Jesus Christ;
His sinless life He gave
As payment for my sinful heart
And victory over my grave.

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His Heart Song

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