

PINES,
RIVERS
&
MERCY

VALOR & SCRIBE



WALKING WITH YOU

VALOR & SCRIBE

Verse 1

I woke with the dawn
On this red earth ground
You met me right there
and turned me around
Your mercy came near
Like water to stone
You called me your child
And led me home

Pre-Chorus

So I lift my hands
To the sky above
You are the One
Who taught me to love

Chorus

Walking with You
Walking with You
Every step I take
I'm Walking with You
Lord, hold me close
Jesus, lead me through
I will keep on this road
Walking with You

Verse 2

When the river runs high
And the night feels long
Your name is my shelter
Your word is my song
I bring You my fears
I lay them all down
You make a way
On holy ground

Pre-Chorus

So I lift my hands
To the sky above
You are the One
Who taught me to love

Chorus

Walking with You
Walking with You
Every step I take
I'm Walking with You
Lord, hold me close
Jesus, lead me through
I will keep on this road
Walking with You

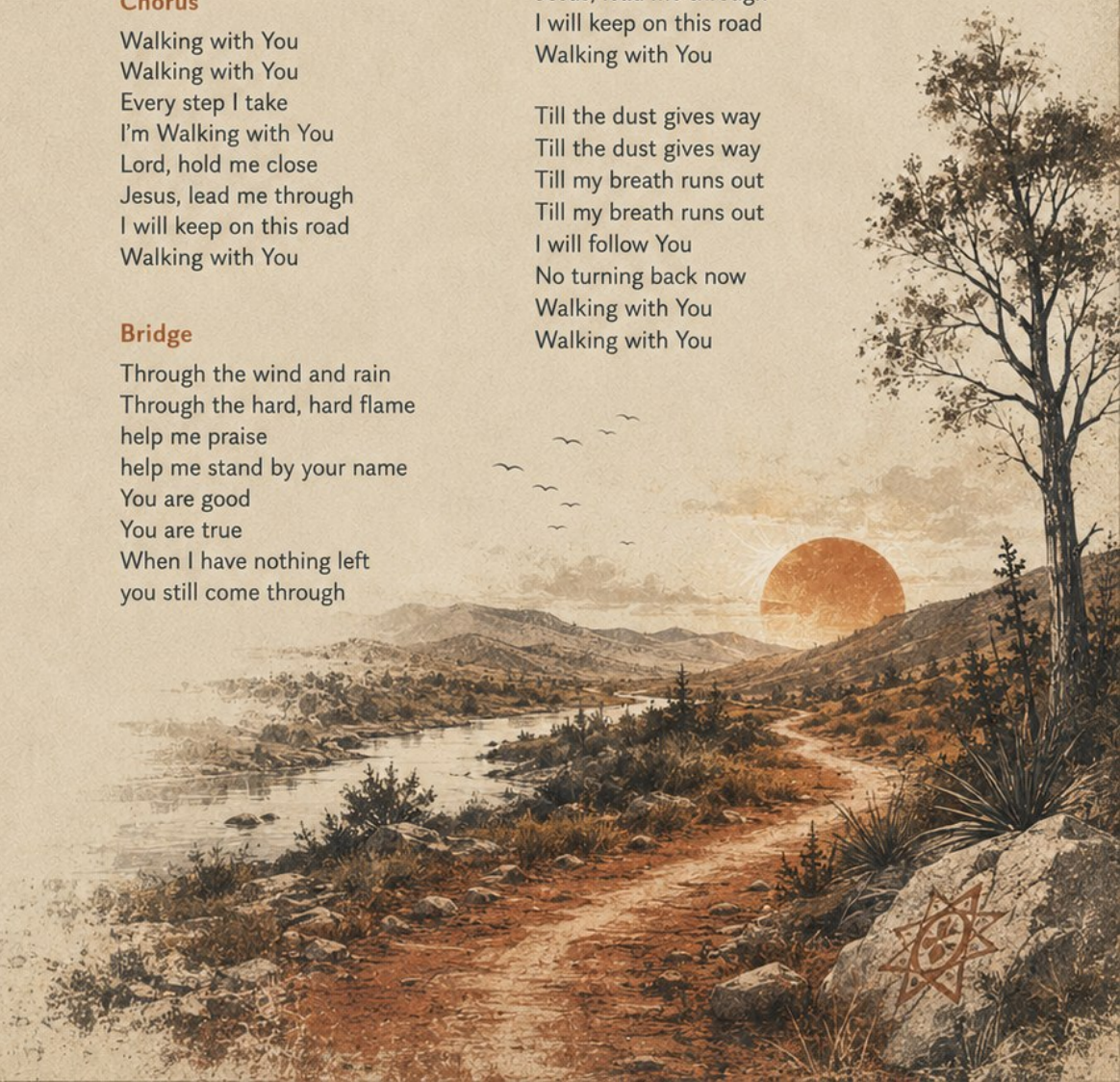
Bridge

Through the wind and rain
Through the hard, hard flame
help me praise
help me stand by your name
You are good
You are true
When I have nothing left
you still come through

Final Chorus

Walking with You
Walking with You
Every step I take
I'm Walking with You
Lord, hold me close
Jesus, lead me through
I will keep on this road
Walking with You

Till the dust gives way
Till the dust gives way
Till my breath runs out
Till my breath runs out
I will follow You
No turning back now
Walking with You
Walking with You



RED RIVER PRAYER

VALOR & SCRIBE

Verse 1

I wake with the sun on my face
Dust on my boots, and a steady grace
Your name rides quiet through the pine
Like river water, soft and kind

I don't need gold in my hands
Just a place to stand, to understand
You meet me here in the plain
In the work, in the loss, in the rain

Pre-Chorus

So I lift my eyes
Past the smoke and sky
Past the hurt I hide
You are still beside

Chorus

You are with me
You are with me
When I bend low, still You see me
You are with me
You are with me
In my mother tongue, in my broken plea

Verse 2

There's a scar where the summer went cold
Stories told by the ones grown old
They say keep walking, keep your word
Honor the earth, let your heart be stirred

And I hear that kindness in the wind
Like a prayer I was born within
So I lay down pride at the door
And I ask for peace, and ask for more

Pre-Chorus

So I lift my eyes
Past the smoke and sky
Past the hurt I hide
You are still beside

Chorus

You are with me
You are with me
When I bend low, still You see me
You are with me
You are with me
In my mother tongue, in my broken plea

Bridge

Teach my hands to heal
Teach my feet to go
Teach my heart to kneel
Where the sweetgrass grows

If I lose my way
Pull me back again
Like a drum that calls
Me home, amen

Final Chorus

You are with me
You are with me
When I bend low, still You see me
You are with me
You are with me
In my mother tongue, in my broken plea
You are with me
You are with me
All my days, You will lead me
You are with me
You are with me
Till I rest where Your river meets me



DOWN BY THE JORDAN

VALOR & SCRIBE

PAGE 2

VERSE 1

I was born in the hollow, raised on sin
Daddy drank till the walls caved in
Momma prayed by a coal-oil light
Said "boy, there's a river gonna set you right"

VERSE 2

I've done things I won't speak again
Buried some, and I buried friends
Carried a weight like a stone in my chest
Down to the water, down to rest

CHORUS

Down by the Jordan, down by the tide
Where the willows weep and the current's wide
I laid my burden on the bank and I went in whole
Down by the Jordan, I'm made whole
Down by the Jordan, I found my soul

VERSE 3

The preacher man had a voice like thunder
Said "the old man's dying, don't you wonder
What's on the other side of the deep
Is it just water, or a debt you keep?"

VERSE 4

He put his hand upon my head
Said "boy, you're living, not the dead"
The water closed up over me
Cold as a grave, and then I was free

CHORUS

Down by the Jordan, down by the tide
Where the willows weep and the current's wide
I laid my burden on the bank and I went in whole
Down by the Jordan, I'm made whole
Down by the Jordan, I found my soul

BRIDGE

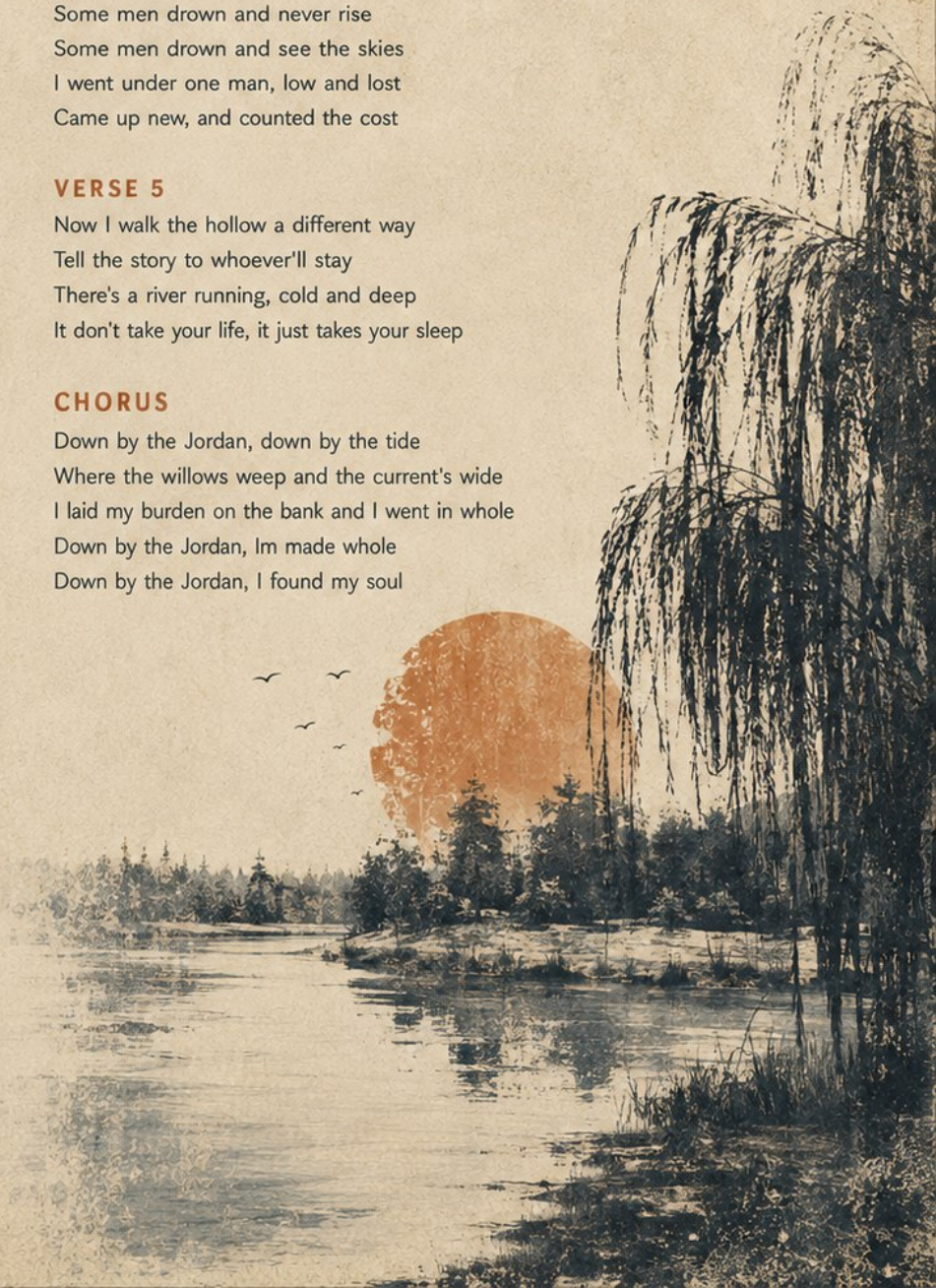
Some men drown and never rise
Some men drown and see the skies
I went under one man, low and lost
Came up new, and counted the cost

VERSE 5

Now I walk the hollow a different way
Tell the story to whoever'll stay
There's a river running, cold and deep
It don't take your life, it just takes your sleep

CHORUS

Down by the Jordan, down by the tide
Where the willows weep and the current's wide
I laid my burden on the bank and I went in whole
Down by the Jordan, I'm made whole
Down by the Jordan, I found my soul



THE RIVER KNOWS MY NAME

PAGE 3

VALOR & SCRIBE

VERSE 1

There's a river runs behind the house I grew
Deep and slow and the color of truth
I used to skip stones cross its face
Never knew it was calling me by grace

VERSE 2

I ran from home when I was seventeen
Chased every light that wasn't clean
Slept in cities that never sleep
Forgot the sound of water running deep

CHORUS

But the river knows my name
Knows it before I came
Lord, Knows the boy I was, the man I've been
Knows the sin I'm hiding and the skin I'm in
The river knows my name

VERSE 3

Twenty years of wandering wide
Every road just led me to the tide
And I don't know how, and I don't know why
But that water's older than my mind

VERSE 4

Momma said before she passed away
"Son, the river remembers, even when you can't stay"
I laughed it off, I called it just a stream
Now I can't stop hearing it in my dreams

CHORUS

But the river knows my name
Knows it before I came
Lord, Knows the boy I was, the man I've been
Knows the sin I'm hiding and the skin I'm in
The river knows my name

BRIDGE

So I walked back down that old dirt road
Set down every stone I used to hold
Waded in past where my feet could stand
Let the current take me like a steady hand

VERSE 5

And it wasn't loud, and it wasn't bright
Just water closing soft as night
No thunder came, no trumpet blast
Just a voice that said "welcome home at last"

CHORUS

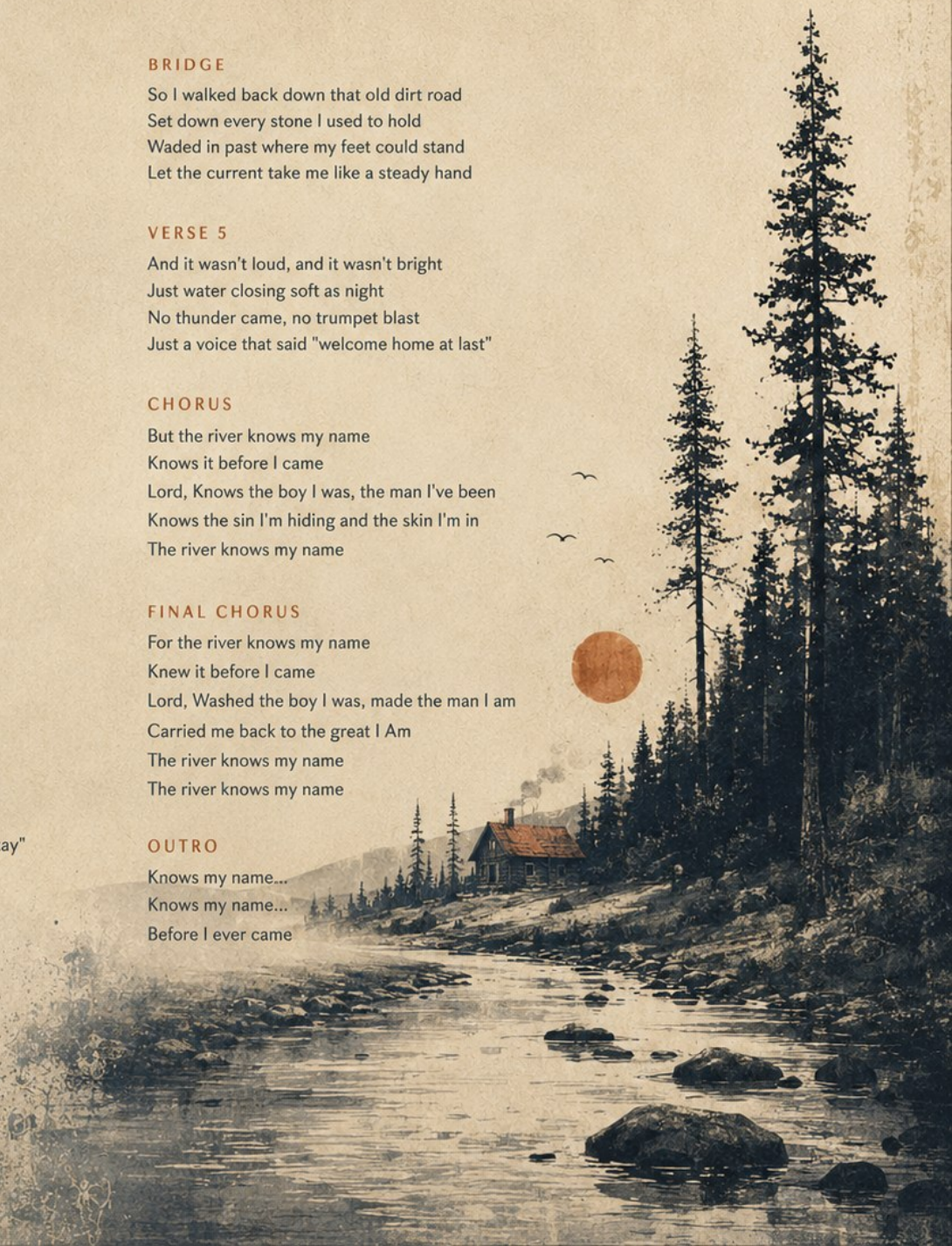
But the river knows my name
Knows it before I came
Lord, Knows the boy I was, the man I've been
Knows the sin I'm hiding and the skin I'm in
The river knows my name

FINAL CHORUS

For the river knows my name
Knew it before I came
Lord, Washed the boy I was, made the man I am
Carried me back to the great I Am
The river knows my name
The river knows my name

OUTRO

Knows my name...
Knows my name...
Before I ever came



Carry Me Through the Pines

VALOR & SCRIBE

PAGE 4

VERSE 1

The daylight left without a sound,
And night came rolling in.
I lost the trail beneath my feet,
I could not see the bend.
The wind was moving through the trees
Like voices far behind,
So I called the name of Jesus:
"Carry me through the pines."

CHORUS

Carry me through the pines, Lord,
Carry me through the night.
I have no strength to find the road,
So be my feet and light.
Hold me close and lead me slow,
One step at a time.
Carry me through the pines, Lord,
Carry me through the pines.

VERSE 2

I tried to walk on borrowed hope,
I tried to stand alone.
But every mile grew heavier,
And every road felt wrong.
Then somewhere in the wilderness,
A mercy answered mine:
"You do not need to know the way;
Just put your hand in Mine."

CHORUS

Carry me through the pines, Lord,
Carry me through the night.
I have no strength to find the road,
So be my feet and light.
Hold me close and lead me slow,
One step at a time.
Carry me through the pines, Lord,
Carry me through the pines.

VERSE 3

There may be shadows on the hill,
There may be rain ahead.
There may be valleys I must cross
Before the dark has fled.
But Christ has walked the lonesome road
And knows each thorn and sign.
The Shepherd does not lose His own
Among the twisting pines.

BRIDGE

When I cannot pray,
Hear my breathing.
When I cannot stand,
Keep me leaning.
When I cannot see
The morning rise,
Carry me, carry me,
Through the pines.

FINAL CHORUS

Carry me through the pines, Lord,
Carry me through the night.
I have no strength to find the road,
So be my feet and light.
Hold me close and lead me slow,
One step at a time.
Carry me through the pines, Lord,
Carry me through the pines.

OUTRO

Through the cold,
Through the rain,
Through the dark
And through the pain.
Till I see
The morning shine,
Carry me through the pines.



LOVE CAME DOWN THE MOUNTAIN

VALOR & SCRIBE

PAGE 5

VERSE 1

I left a little after midnight,
Past the old mill and the tracks,
With twenty dollars in my pocket
And a coat across my back.
The moon hung low above the ridgeline,
Cold and pale against the stone,
And by the time I reached the crossroads,
I swore I'd never turn for home.

CHORUS

Love came down the mountain,
Love came through the rain,
Love was waiting by the roadside
Calling out my name.
I kept running from the mercy,
Still the mercy stayed the same.
Love came down the mountain,
And found me where I came.

VERSE 2

By sunrise I was near the river,
Where the water cut the clay,
I traded half my bread for coffee
At a shack along the way.
An old man pointed toward the timber,
Said, "The storm comes hard by nine,"
But before the first rain found me,
I saw a lantern through the pines.

CHORUS

Love came down the mountain,
Love came through the rain,
Love was waiting by the roadside
Calling out my name.
I kept running from the mercy,
Still the mercy stayed the same.
Love came down the mountain,
And found me where I came.

VERSE 3

I thought the Lord would meet me high
Where holy people stand,
But Jesus came into the dust
And reached for my two hands.
No thunder rolled across the hills,
No fire split the sky,
Just nail-scarred hands and quiet grace
That would not pass me by.

BRIDGE

Down through the cedar,
Down through the snow,
Down where the lost and the lonely go.
Down through the valley,
Down through the night,
Love kept coming till I stepped in the light.

FINAL CHORUS

Love came down the mountain,
Love came through the rain,
Love was waiting by the roadside
Calling out my name.
I quit running from the mercy,
And the mercy broke my chains.
Love came down the mountain,
And I never walked the same.

OUTRO

If you're somewhere on that old road,
With nowhere left to go,
Love is coming down the mountain.
You are closer than you know.



THE LANTERN IN THE WINDOW

VALOR & SCRIBE

Page 1

VERSE 1

I left before the morning came,
With dust upon my shoes,
A pocket full of restless dreams,
And nothing left to lose.
I followed every crooked road
That promised something more,
But every road grew cold at night
And farther from Your door.

CHORUS

Still there's a lantern in the window,
Still there's a fire burning low,
Still there's a place beside the table,
Still there's a road that leads me home.
Though I have wandered through the shadows,
Though I have gone where I should not go,
There's a lantern in the window,
And Jesus leaves it glowing.

VERSE 2

I slept beneath a stranger's roof,
I drank from bitter wells,
I learned how loud the silence gets
When pride has stories to tell.
I wore my sorrow like a coat
And called the cold my friend,
But mercy kept on following me
Around each empty bend.

CHORUS

Still there's a lantern in the window,
Still there's a fire burning low,
Still there's a place beside the table,
Still there's a road that leads me home.
Though I have wandered through the shadows,
Though I have gone where I should not go,
There's a lantern in the window,
And Jesus leaves it glowing.

VERSE 3

I heard Your voice beyond the rain,
Not thunder, sharp or wild,
But soft as someone calling out
The name of their lost child.
You did not ask me where I'd been
Or count the things I'd done,
You only opened up Your arms
And called the wanderer home.

BRIDGE

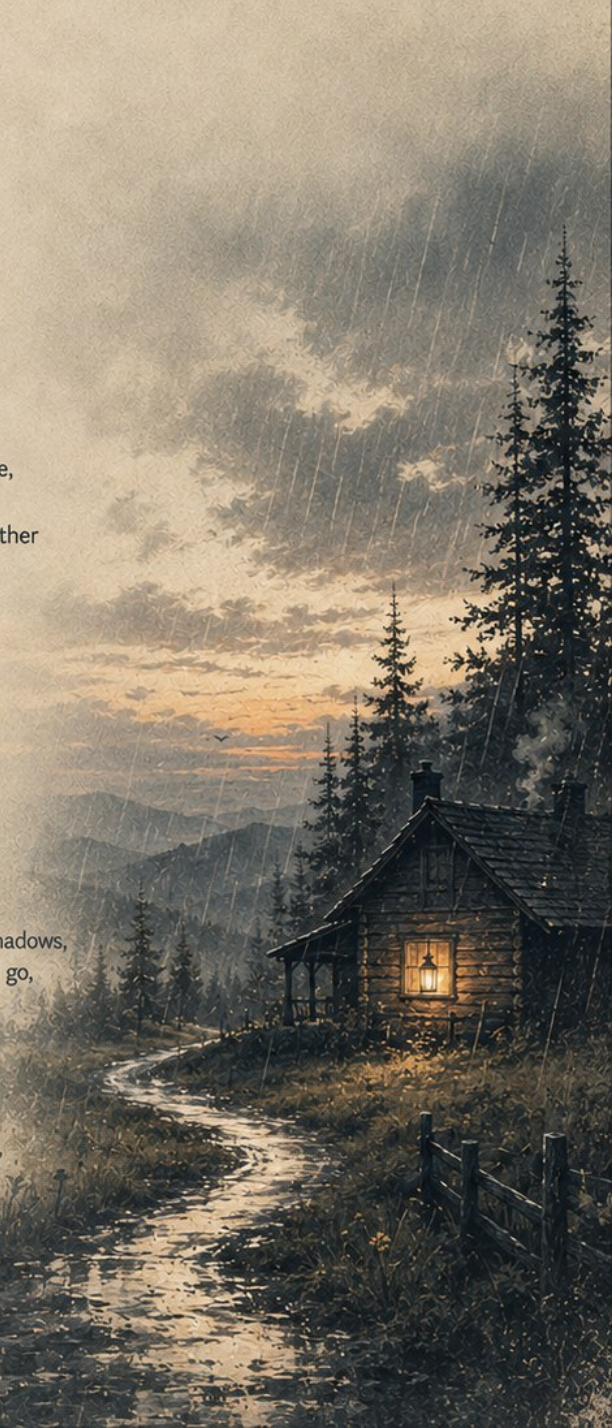
I thought the door would close on me,
I thought the flame would die,
I thought my shame had travelled farther
Than Your mercy's light.
But love was standing on the porch
Before I reached the stone,
And every mile I walked away
You were leading me back home.

FINAL CHORUS

Still there's a lantern in the window,
Still there's a fire burning bright,
Still there's bread upon the table,
Still there's mercy in the night.
Though I have wandered through the shadows,
Though I have gone where I should not go,
There's a lantern in the window,
And Jesus leaves it glowing.

OUTRO

Leave it burning through the midnight,
Leave it burning through the cold.
There's a lantern in the window
For every wandering soul.



COME, WEARY SOUL

VALOR & SCRIBE

VERSE 1

Come, weary soul, the road is long,
The night has held you still.
You've carried stones no hands could see,
And climbed the lonesome hill.
But somewhere through the cedar trees,
A quiet voice is heard:
"Lay down the weight you cannot bear,
And rest upon My word."

CHORUS

Come, weary soul, come home,
You do not walk alone.
There is mercy by the river,
There is bread beside the road.
When your strength is nearly gone,
There are arms that still hold on.
Come, weary soul, come home.

VERSE 2

The moon may hide behind the clouds,
The path may disappear,
But grace has never lost your name,
And love is drawing near.
The Man of Sorrows knows the ache
Of every wound you hide.
The hands that carried cross and nails
Are open at your side.

CHORUS

Come, weary soul, come home,
You do not walk alone.
There is mercy by the river,
There is bread beside the road.
When your strength is nearly gone,
There are arms that still hold on.
Come, weary soul, come home.

VERSE 3

You need not bring a worthy song,
Or prove that you are strong.
A whispered prayer, a trembling breath,
Is heard in Heaven's halls.
The Shepherd leaves the lantern lit
And watches through the night.
No valley runs too deep for Him,
No shadow dims His light.

BRIDGE

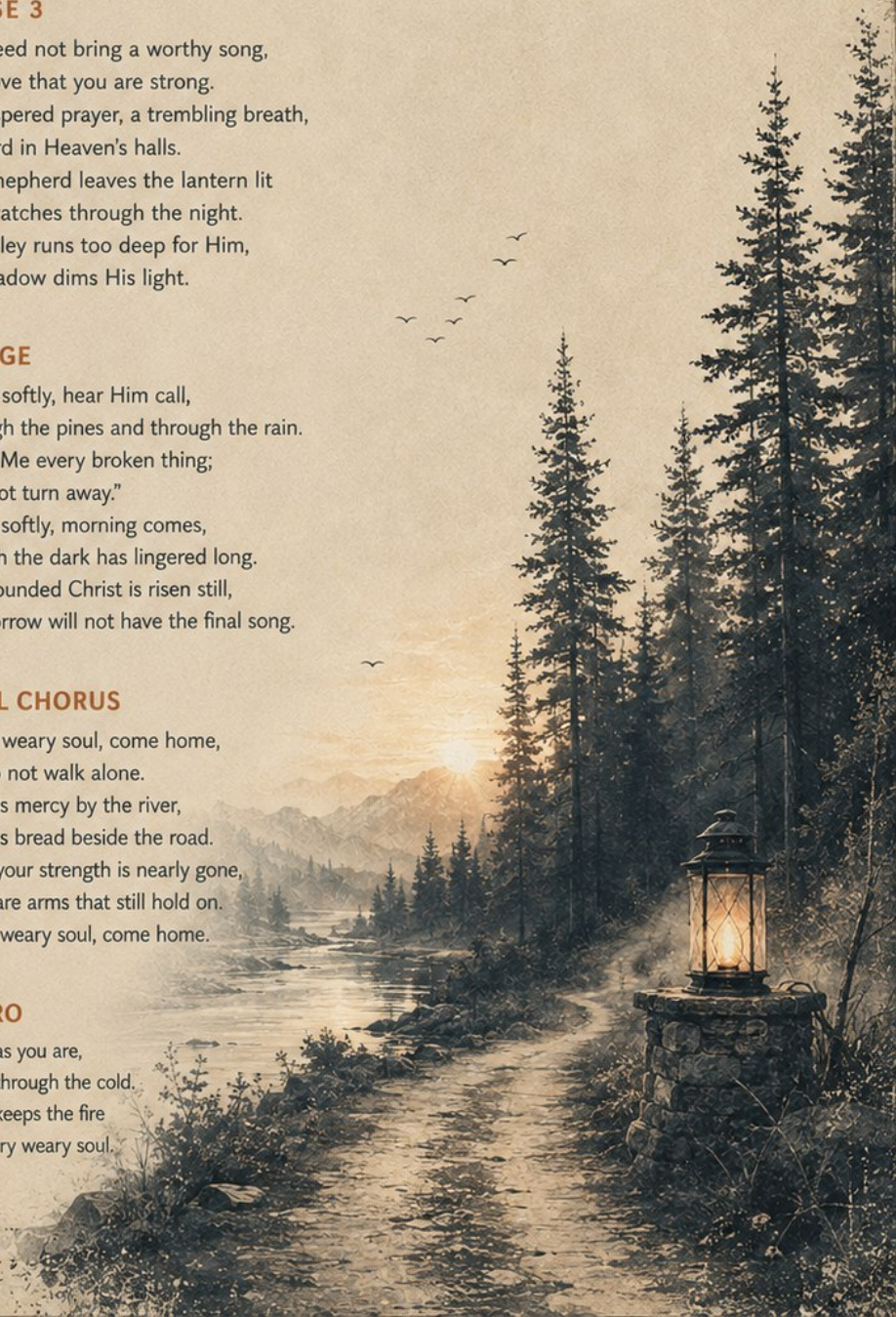
Softly, softly, hear Him call,
Through the pines and through the rain.
"Bring Me every broken thing;
I will not turn away."
Softly, softly, morning comes,
Though the dark has lingered long.
The wounded Christ is risen still,
And sorrow will not have the final song.

FINAL CHORUS

Come, weary soul, come home,
You do not walk alone.
There is mercy by the river,
There is bread beside the road.
When your strength is nearly gone,
There are arms that still hold on.
Come, weary soul, come home.

OUTRO

Come as you are,
Come through the cold.
Christ keeps the fire
For every weary soul.



MY GRANDMOTHER'S HANDS

VALOR & SCRIBE

PAGE 6

VERSE 1

My grandmother's hands were rough as bark
Worked from the first bird song to dark
She never spoke much of the Lord out loud
Just hummed while she worked, soft and slow

VERSE 2

She planted corn in the same four rows
Every spring for sixty years, I suppose
Said "the ground don't lie and the ground don't rush
Just give it time and give it trust"

CHORUS

And I never heard her preach a single word
but there aint a verse, that she aint never heard
WE watched her love, live and pray
over us as we learned every single day,
My grandmother's hands,
Lord I thank you, for My grandmother's hands.

VERSE 3

She'd quilt at night by the coal-oil light
Piecing scraps into something bright
Said "every stitch is a kind of prayer
For the ones who'll need this kind of care"

VERSE 4

When the winter came and the crops were thin
She'd share the little she had within
Never asked if we deserved a share
Just said "there's always enough to spare"

CHORUS

And I never heard her preach a single word
but there aint a verse, that she aint never heard
WE watched her love, live and pray
over us as we learned every single day,
My grandmother's hands,
Lord I thank you, for My grandmother's hands.

VERSE 5

So when my own hands start to bend
And the seasons wear me down again
I'll remember what her calluses knew
That the work and the worship, they come from the same room

CHORUS

And I never heard her preach a single word
but there aint a verse, that she aint never heard
WE watched her love, live and pray
over us as we learned every single day,
My grandmother's hands,
Lord I thank you, for My grandmother's hands.

CHORUS

And I never heard her preach a single word
but there aint a verse, that she aint never heard
WE watched her love, live and pray
over us as we learned every single day,
My grandmother's hands,
Lord I thank you, for My grandmother's hands.

OUTRO

Her hands, her hands
Her prayers, still stand
the Lord makes his plans
and she praises with her hands



SMOKE SIGNALS

VALOR & SCRIBE

INTRO

(mmm... mmm...)

VERSE 1

We gather where the fire's been laid
Circle wide, no one afraid
Bring your worry, bring your name
We lift it up to You through the flame

VERSE 2

Smoke don't ask which way to go
It finds the Father, it always knows
So we lay our people in Your hands
Great I Am who holds this land

CHORUS

Smoke signals rising to the throne
Every prayer, You call it home
For my sister, for my brother
For this land, for one another
Father, hear us, up we send
Kinship in You never ends

VERSE 3

For the elders — we lift it up
For the children — we lift it up
For the rivers, for the trees
For the ones who came before,
and the ones still yet to be

CHORUS

Smoke signals rising to the throne
Every prayer, You call it home
For my sister, for my brother
For this land, for one another
Father, hear us, up we send
Kinship in You never ends

BRIDGE

You gave us this ground to keep
Not to hoard, but to plant and reap
Dominion ain't a heavy hand
It's a promise to love what You made
with Your hand
It's a promise, it's a promise
To love this land

VERSE 4

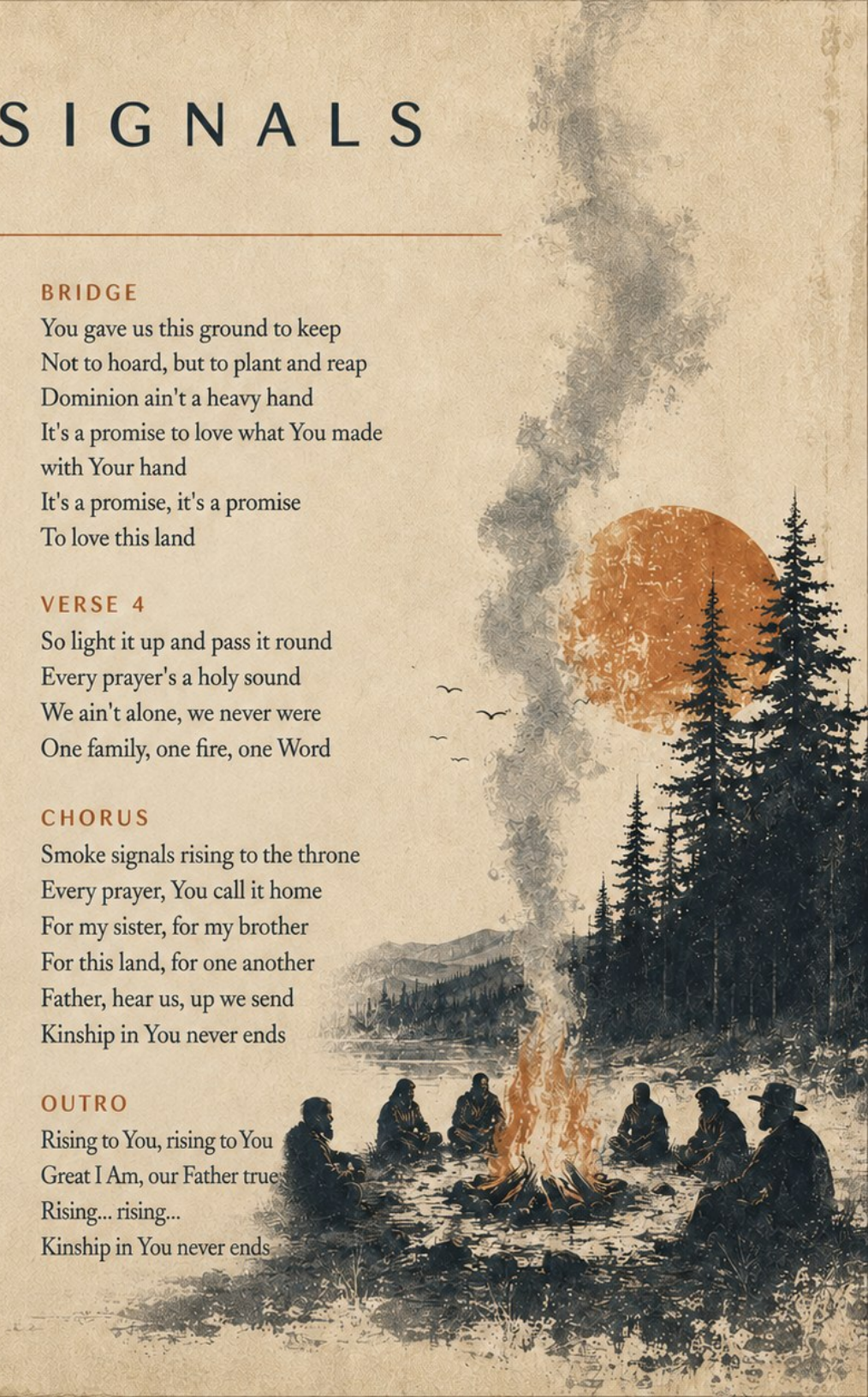
So light it up and pass it round
Every prayer's a holy sound
We ain't alone, we never were
One family, one fire, one Word

CHORUS

Smoke signals rising to the throne
Every prayer, You call it home
For my sister, for my brother
For this land, for one another
Father, hear us, up we send
Kinship in You never ends

OUTRO

Rising to You, rising to You
Great I Am, our Father true
Rising... rising...
Kinship in You never ends



A TABLE IN THE WILDERNESS

VALOR & SCRIBE

VERSE 1

I had been walking forty miles,
Or maybe forty days,
The sun had burned the colour out
Of every road I made.

My water skin was nearly dry,
My boots were split with sand,
And I kept asking Heaven when
You'd lead me from that land.

VERSE 2

I thought Your goodness waited somewhere
Past the ridge and out of sight,
Some greener field, some kinder road,
Some place beyond the night.
I thought I had to reach the end
Before my heart could rest,
Then I found bread beneath the stars
And water in the dust.

CHORUS

There was a table in the wilderness,
Bread beneath the sky,
Water for the thirsty soul,
And a fire burning bright.
You sat there waiting for me to see Your light,
Then You drew me to the table, and You fed
me through the night.

VERSE 3

No walls around, no roof above,
No silver, glass or gold,
Just enough for one more day
And somewhere safe from cold.
You didn't take the desert back,
You didn't move the stones,
You simply sat beside me there
And made the wild my home.

CHORUS

There was a table in the wilderness,
Bread beneath the sky,
Water for the thirsty soul,
And a fire burning bright.
You sat there waiting for me to see Your light,
Then You drew me to the table, and You fed
me through the night.

VERSE 4

Years later when the road grew hard,
I knew that place again,
The empty fields, the silent prayers,
The questions without end.
But I remembered how You fed me
When there wasn't much around,
And how the driest piece of earth
Became Your holy ground.

BRIDGE

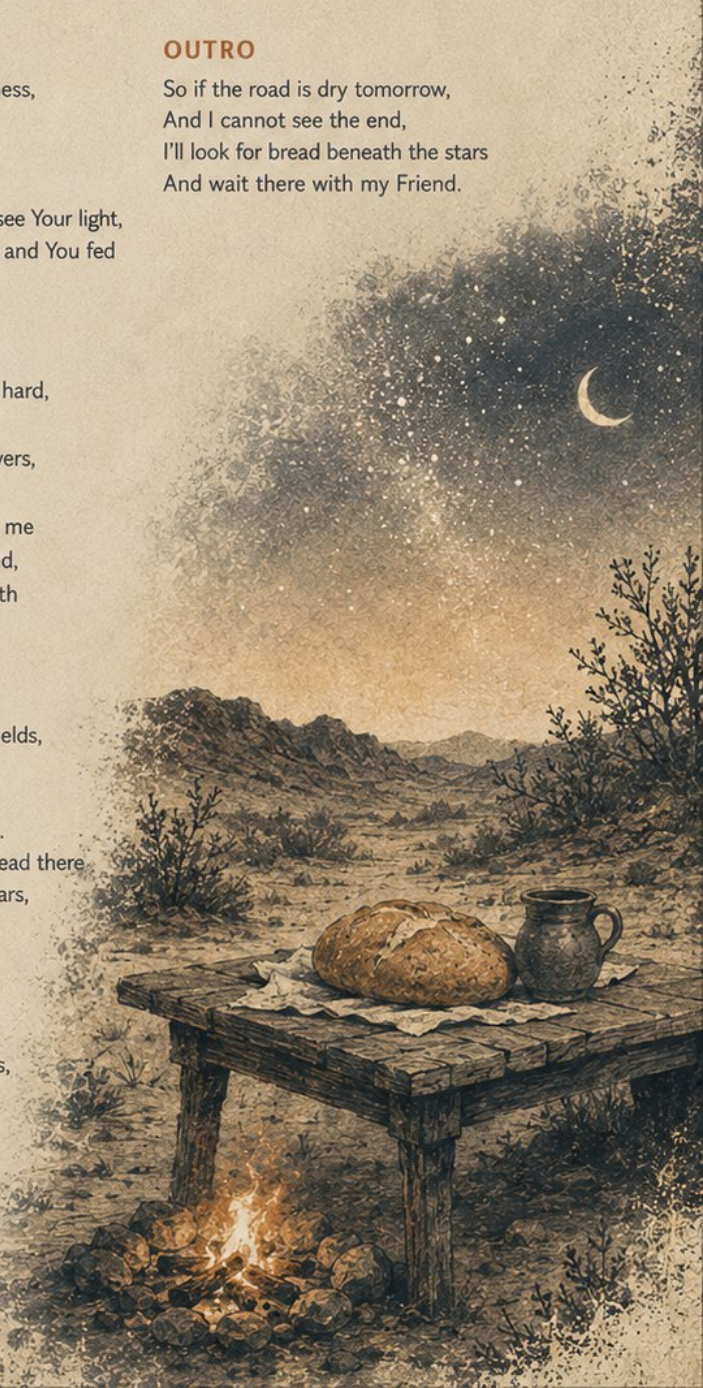
You are not only God of green fields,
You are God beneath the sun.
God when every well is empty,
God when nowhere else will run.
And the hands that broke the bread there
Were the hands that bore the scars,
So I knew Who sat beside me
Underneath those desert stars.

FINAL CHORUS

There is a table in the wilderness,
Bread beneath the sky,
Living water for the thirsty,
Mercy through the night.
I don't need the desert ending
To believe that You are good.
You still set a table for me
In the wilderness.

OUTRO

So if the road is dry tomorrow,
And I cannot see the end,
I'll look for bread beneath the stars
And wait there with my Friend.



INTERLUDE: THE NAMES WE CARRY

VALOR & SCRIBE

INTERLUDE

We carry a lot of names.

Our mother's name.

~ *Mothers...*

Our father's name.

~ *Fathers...*

The names of people who crossed rivers,

~ *Our elders crossed the rivers...*

Worked fields,

~ *Their work carried us here...*

Raised children,

~ *Raised like seeds beneath the fire, then they
rose up in the spring...*

Buried their dead,

~ *And brought their prayers to everything...*

And prayed for things they never lived long enough to see.

~ *They prayed to the Father, they prayed to the King...*

There is honour in remembering them.

Their stories live in us.

Their lessons live in us.

Sometimes even their wounds live in us.

But there is a Name...

~ *There is a Name...*

Older than every name in our family tree.

~ *Who took all the blame...*

~ *Where we lay every heavy load,
by the waters where grace once flowed...*

A Name that was there before the first branch grew.

~ *There is a Name... Who took all the blame...*

*Where we lay every heavy load,
by the waters where grace once flowed...*

Jesus.

And when He called us His,

~ *Oh, we were set free...*

We were given an inheritance

~ *Bound for glory...*

No grave can bury,

~ *No grave can bury...*

And no history can take away.

~ *His light cannot be dimmed...*

We remember where we came from.

But we also remember...

Who we belong to.

~ *There is a Name... Who took all the blame...*

The blood that defines us most

is not only the blood passed down

through generations.

It's the blood on the doorpost.

The blood of the Lamb.

~ *Where we lay every heavy load,
by the waters where grace once flowed...*

It is the blood that was poured out for us.

So when the old names get heavy...

~ *There is a Name...*

When the names the world gave you

start speaking louder...

~ *Who took all the blame...*

Remember the Name you carry now.

~ *Where we lay every heavy load,
by the waters where grace once flowed...*

Beloved.

~ *Beloved...*

Redeemed.

~ *Redeemed...*

Child of God.

~ *Child of God...*

His.

~ *His...*

And tomorrow...

remember it again.

Remember who you are.

~ *Oh, there is a Name...*

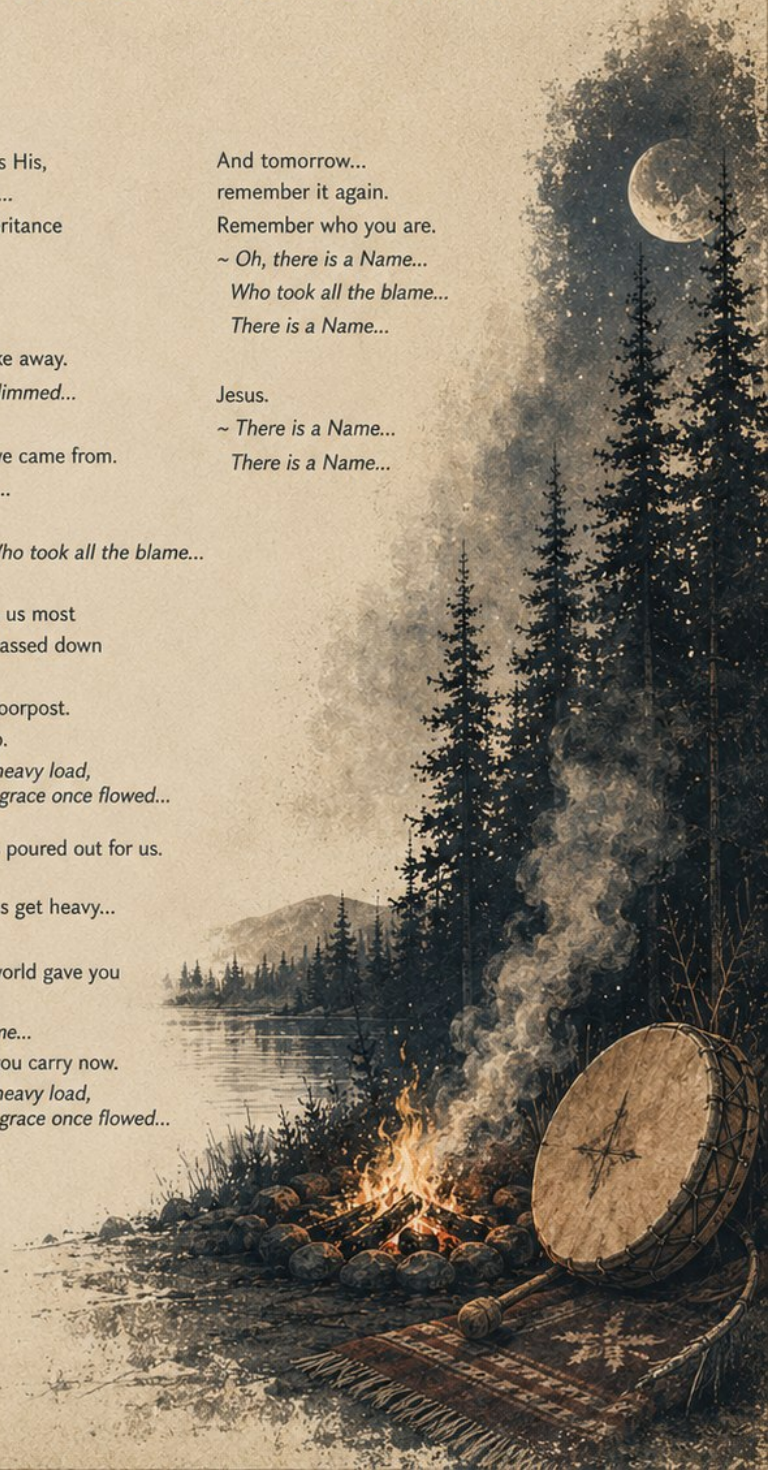
Who took all the blame...

There is a Name...

Jesus.

~ *There is a Name...*

There is a Name...



Call My Name Again

VALOR & SCRIBE

LYRIC PAGE

VERSE 1

I've answered to a hundred names
Some given, some I earned,
Some spoken out of anger,
Some I carried till they burned.
I've been the strong one, been the fool,
The sinner and the friend,
But somewhere underneath them all
I lost the name You said.

CHORUS

Call my name again, Jesus,
Call my name again.
Not the one the world has given,
Not the one that shame has said.
Speak it like You knew me
Before my story ever began.
I've forgotten who I am, Lord—
Call my name again.

VERSE 2

I've worn my father's worries,
I've carried my mother's fears,
I've kept old words like photographs
And held them all these years.
Some belonged to other people,
Some were never mine to bear,
So tonight I'm laying every name
I never needed there.

CHORUS

Call my name again, Jesus,
Call my name again.
Not the one the world has given,
Not the one that shame has said.
Speak it like You knew me
Before my story ever began.
I've forgotten who I am, Lord—
Call my name again.

VERSE 3

You called a fisherman a rock,
You called the dead man from his grave,
You called a woman "daughter"
When the crowd just knew her shame.
You saw what no one else could see
And spoke it into life,
So say whatever Heaven says
When You look into my eyes.

BRIDGE

Beloved.
Forgiven.
Chosen.
Known.

Not abandoned.
Not forgotten.
Not alone.

Your blood has said
What fear cannot amend.

So call me Yours,
And call my name again.

FINAL CHORUS

Call my name again, Jesus,
Call my name again.
Let the voice that made the heavens
Be louder than my past has been.
Speak it till I remember
Whose hands I'm resting in.
I am Yours and You are mine—
Call my name again.

OUTRO

When every other voice grows dim,
Call my name again.



THAW

— VALOR & SCRIBE —

Verse 1

The creek's been quiet since the fall
Held its breath under a white, white shawl
I walked the bank not looking for a sign
Just walking off a heavy mind

Verse 2

Grief can freeze a body still
Set like ice against your will
I thought this cold was mine to keep
Thought the dead stayed always sleep

Chorus

But listen — the water's moving underneath
Listen — the ice is learning how to leave
Nothing stays sealed, nothing stays shut
Spring don't ask, it just comes up
Thaw... thaw...

Verse 3

First it's just a sound, a crack, a give
Like the creek remembered how to live
Then a thread of water finds the light
Runs off singing through the quiet white

Chorus

Listen — the water's moving underneath
Listen — the ice is learning how to leave
Nothing stays sealed, nothing stays shut
Spring don't ask, it just comes up
Thaw... thaw...

Bridge

He is not sleeping, He is not sleeping
The stone rolled back like ice in spring
He is not sleeping, He is not sleeping
Every frozen thing now gets to sing

Verse 4

So let the winter have their say
for he has risen and made a way
But underneath it, something's true
God is moving. So are you.

Chorus

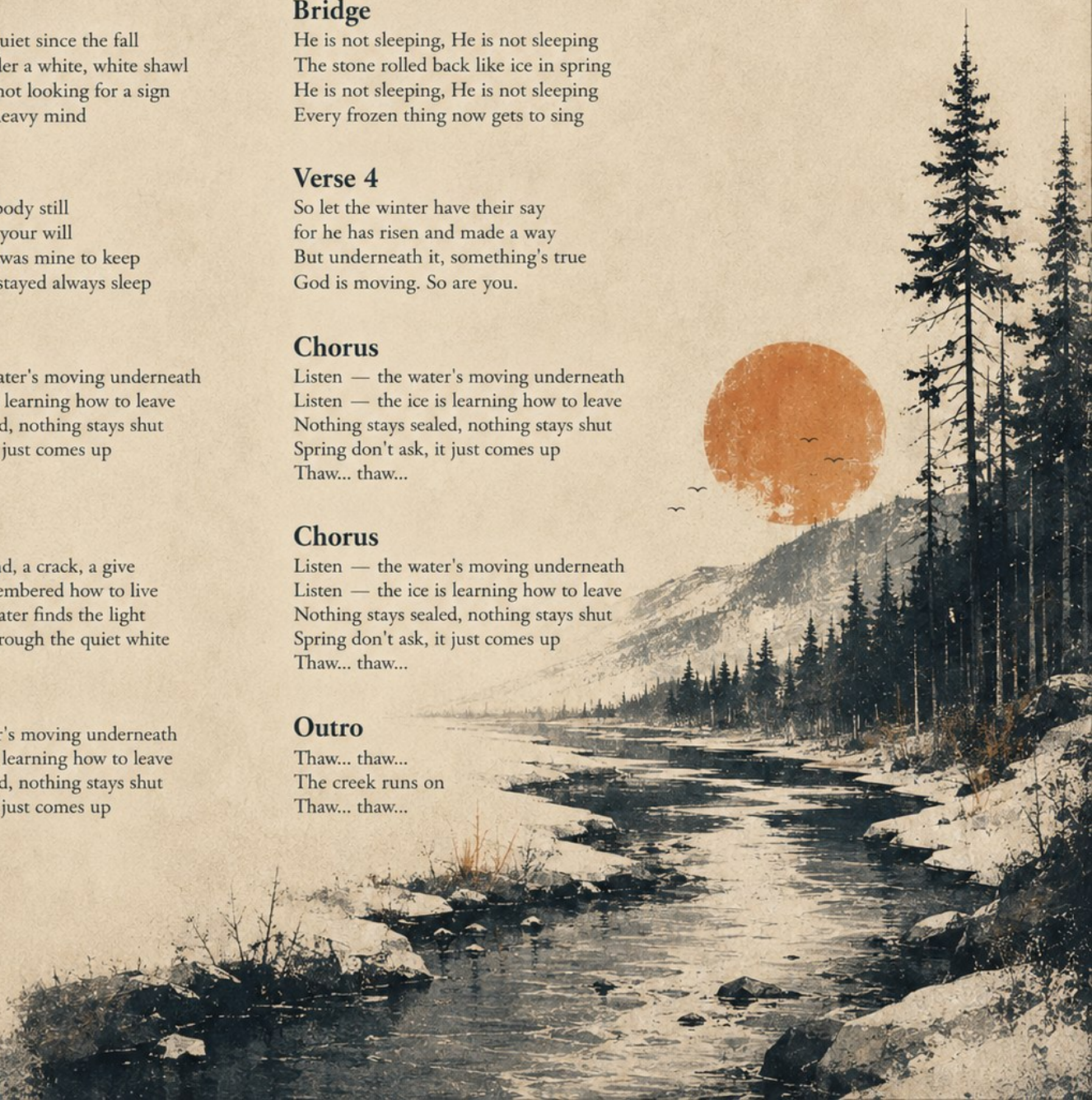
Listen — the water's moving underneath
Listen — the ice is learning how to leave
Nothing stays sealed, nothing stays shut
Spring don't ask, it just comes up
Thaw... thaw...

Chorus

Listen — the water's moving underneath
Listen — the ice is learning how to leave
Nothing stays sealed, nothing stays shut
Spring don't ask, it just comes up
Thaw... thaw...

Outro

Thaw... thaw...
The creek runs on
Thaw... thaw...



ANNA AT THE GATE

VALOR & SCRIBE

VERSE 1

She buried her husband when she was young
Seven short years and the wedding song
Was over before it had time to grow old
She wrapped up her heart and she wrapped up the cold

VERSE 2

Eighty-four winters she kept to the gate
Never left early and never came late
Folks said "old woman, what are you doing here still?"
She said "waiting on something I know I will"

CHORUS

Anna at the gate, Anna at the door
Watching for a face she'd never seen before
Fasting through the hunger, praying through the pain
Anna at the gate, in the sun and in the rain

VERSE 3

They brought a baby in on a average day
No trumpets sounding, no crowd, no display
Just tired young parents and a offering of doves
But Anna's old eyes knew the weight of that love

VERSE 4

She didn't need a sign, she didn't need a voice
Eighty-four years had already made her choice
To trust that the waiting was not time ill-spent
That the Lord don't forget where the faithful are sent

CHORUS

Anna at the gate, Anna at the door
Watching for a face she'd never seen before
Fasting through the hunger, praying through the pain
Anna at the gate, in the sun and in the rain

BRIDGE

Oh, how many gates do we walk on by
Never stopping, never asking why
There's an old soul waiting who has seen it all
The ones who wait the longest, hear the clearest call

VERSE 5

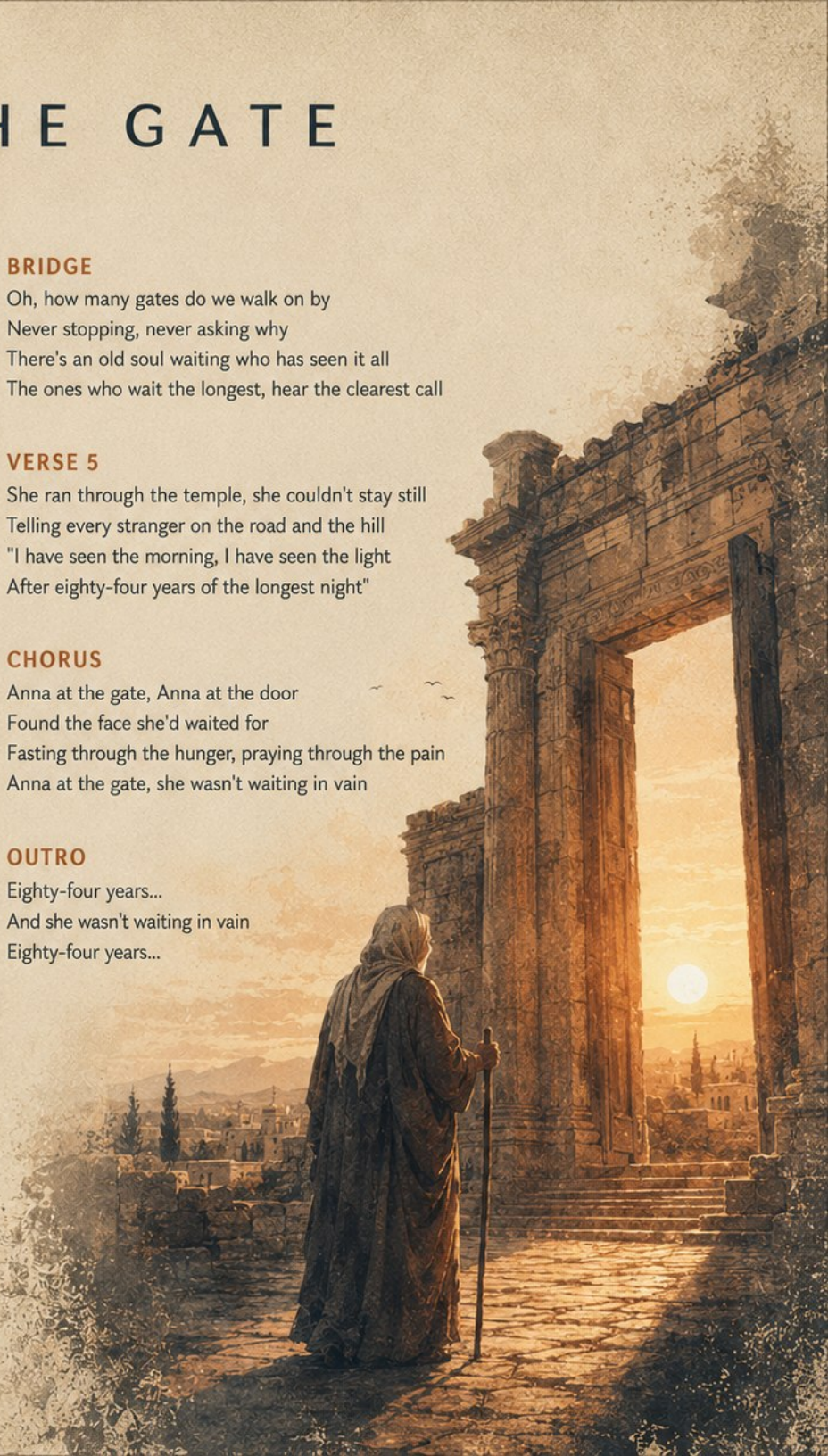
She ran through the temple, she couldn't stay still
Telling every stranger on the road and the hill
"I have seen the morning, I have seen the light
After eighty-four years of the longest night"

CHORUS

Anna at the gate, Anna at the door
Found the face she'd waited for
Fasting through the hunger, praying through the pain
Anna at the gate, she wasn't waiting in vain

OUTRO

Eighty-four years...
And she wasn't waiting in vain
Eighty-four years...



NOTHING BURIED STAYS LOST

— VALOR & SCRIBE —

PAGE 9

VERSE 1

My father used to turn the earth
When March was cold and gray,
He'd push the seed beneath the dirt
Then walk the field away.
I asked him how he trusted ground
That looked so still and dead,
He smiled and wiped his muddy hands:
"Just wait and see," he said.

VERSE 2

There's something holy in the soil,
Though we may call it gone,
The kernel disappears from sight
Before the green comes on.
And every field that looks asleep
Is keeping things we've sown,
For God has never needed light
To work beneath the stone.

CHORUS

Nothing buried stays lost
In the hands of the Lord.
Every seed beneath the darkness
Still remembers what it's for.
Winter gets its season,
But it never gets the last word.
Nothing buried stays lost
In the hands of the Lord.

VERSE 3

We stood beside a hillside grave
One cold November morn,
And somebody whispered, "Ash to ash,"
While somebody else just mourned.
But underneath that quiet earth,
Hope spoke without a sound:
The One who walked out of His grave
Still knows what's underground.

CHORUS

Nothing buried stays lost
In the hands of the Lord.
Every seed beneath the darkness
Still remembers what it's for.
Winter gets its season,
But it never gets the last word.
Nothing buried stays lost
In the hands of the Lord.

BRIDGE

The grain must fall,
The stone must move,
The dark must give
What belongs to You.
The grave may hold,
But it cannot own,
What the risen Christ
Has called His own.

VERSE 4

So plant me deep when my day comes,
Where the mountain laurel grows,
Don't say the ground has taken me,
For there's something that it knows.
The trumpet may be far away,
But morning still will come,
And every name that Christ has called
Will rise beneath the sun.

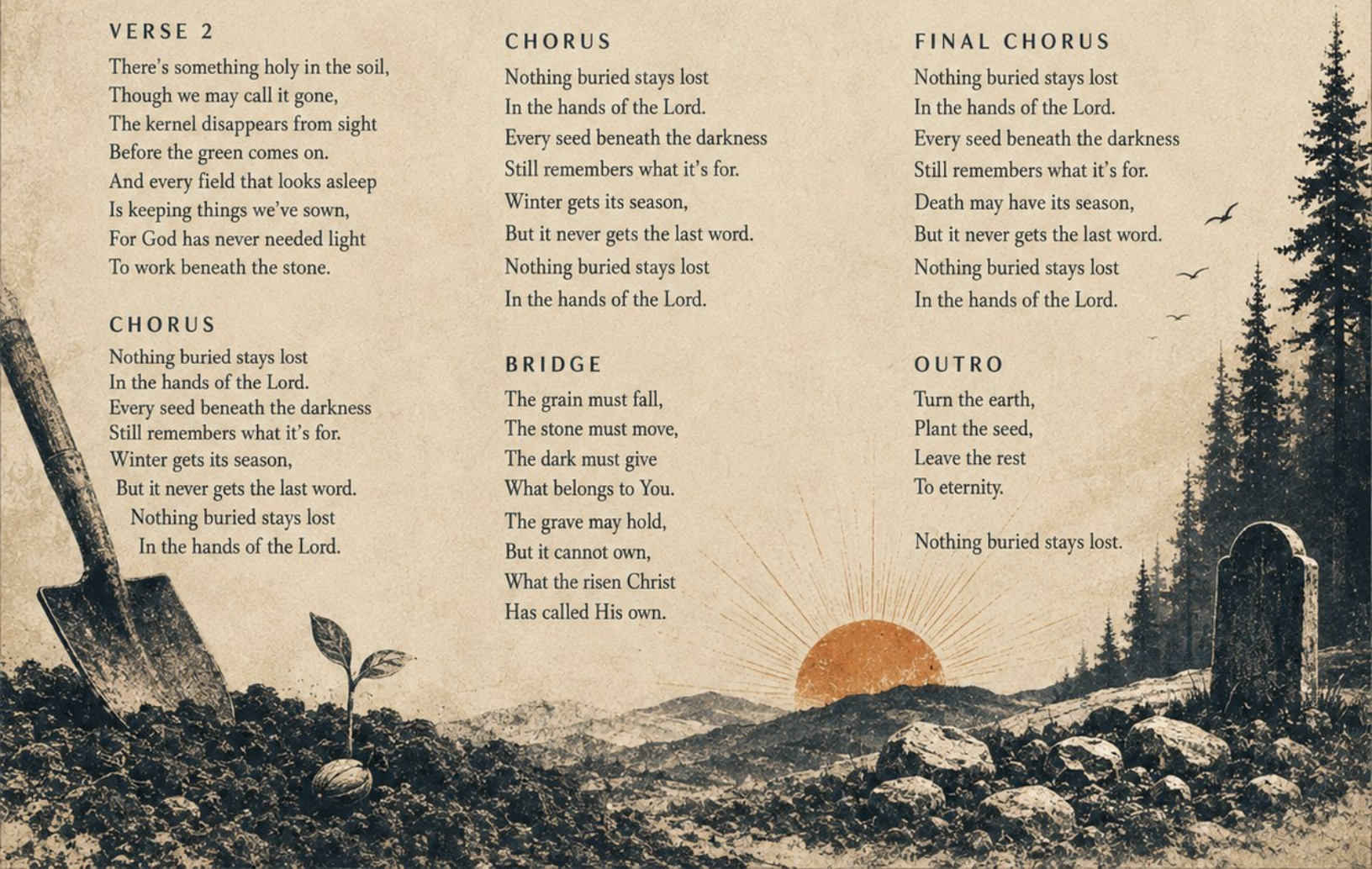
FINAL CHORUS

Nothing buried stays lost
In the hands of the Lord.
Every seed beneath the darkness
Still remembers what it's for.
Death may have its season,
But it never gets the last word.
Nothing buried stays lost
In the hands of the Lord.

OUTRO

Turn the earth,
Plant the seed,
Leave the rest
To eternity.

Nothing buried stays lost.



HALLELUJAH IN THE HOLLOW

PAGE 10

VALOR & SCRIBE

Verse 1

Well I got joy down in my feet
And I got thunder in my chest
The old folks taught me how to sing
The song that we love best
So light the lanterns, call the kin
From every holler, every hill
There ain't no sorrow living here
That heaven's joy can't fill

Pre-Chorus

*So clap your hands now, stomp the ground
Let the fiddle and the spirit sound*

Chorus

Hallelujah in the hollow
Hallelujah on the hill
Hallelujah down the river
Hallelujah, sing it still
Every pine tree bends to praise Him
Every stone shall shout it too
Hallelujah in the hollow
Hallelujah, me and you

Verse 2

Grandma danced on this same porch
Back when I was just a boy
Said "honey, faith ain't always quiet
Sometimes faith is pure noise"
So I'm hollering like she taught me
Kicking up the mountain dust
Ain't no shame in joyful praising
When you know the One you trust

Pre-Chorus

*So clap your hands now, stomp the ground
Let the fiddle and the spirit sound*

Chorus

Hallelujah in the hollow
Hallelujah on the hill
Hallelujah down the river
Hallelujah, sing it still
Every pine tree bends to praise Him
Every stone shall shout it too
Hallelujah in the hollow
Hallelujah, me and you

Bridge

(Call:) Who's been good to us?
(Response:) The Lord's been good to us!
(Call:) Who's still holdin' us?
(Response:) The Lord's still holdin' us!
(Call:) Who's worth the shoutin' for?
(Response:) The Lord's worth shoutin' for!
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah!

Chorus

Hallelujah in the hollow
Hallelujah on the hill
Hallelujah down the river
Hallelujah, sing it still
Every pine tree bends to praise Him
Every stone shall shout it too
Hallelujah in the hollow
Hallelujah, me and you

Chorus

Hallelujah in the hollow
Hallelujah on the hill
Hallelujah down the river
Hallelujah, sing it still
Every pine tree bends to praise Him
Every stone shall shout it too
Hallelujah in the hollow
Hallelujah, me and you

Final Chorus

Hallelujah in the hollow
Hallelujah on the hill
Hallelujah down the river
Hallelujah, sing it still
Every pine tree bends to praise Him
Every stone shall shout it too
Hallelujah in the hollow
Hallelujah, me and you

Outro

Hallelujah... hallelujah...
Hallelujah, me and you.

