

CREDITS

All tracks except 2, 7, & 10

Produced by - Richard Lacy & Christopher Norton for Classic Fox Records
Arranged by - Richard Lacy

Vocal arrangements by - Ingrid DuMosch

Recorded at Sound Advice, Normanton, West Yorkshire, UK

by - Richard Lacy and at CN Studio, Nashville, USA by Ingrid DuMosch.

Pre-Production by - Andy Green

Mastering & Post-Production by - Richard Kimmings at The Loft, Huddersfield, UK.

Executive Producers - Richard Martin & Peter Sternberg

Design & Production Co-ordinator - Joanne Stannard

Design - www.theh2.co.uk

Vocalists

Calvin Bottoms, Ingrid DuMosch, Dave Gallagher, Brent Miller, Denise Pitzer & Sarah Lacv

Musicians

Drums - Terl Bryant

Keyboards & percussion - Richard Lacy
Acoustic & electric quitars - Barrie Gledden & David Bird

Bass - Jon Large

Track 2: The Lord's My Shepherd Produced by Kevin Stokes, Marc Giguere & Eric Wyse; vocalist Jeanne Gere

Track 7: Be Still And Know That I Am God Produced by Eric Wyse

Track 10: He Who Dwells

Produced by Kevin Stokes, Marc Giquere & Eric Wyse; vocalist Katie Giquere.

Scripture notes & text Penelope Wilcock Songs have always been a way of expressing the moods and weathers of the human spirit, and exploring life's meaning. So often it is listening to a song that reassures us that someone, somewhere knows just how we feel and just what we're going through.

In the Scriptures we read about the story of David, his humble beginnings as a shepherd boy, and his wonderful skill as a musician. The story tells how,when King Saul was tormented in mind and spirit, listening to David play the harp would soothe his troubled soul. David's name is especially connected with the book of Psalms, which was the song book for the Temple at Jerusalem.

The Psalms are holy songs, but they are not full of pious platitudes and false serenity. In the Psalms are all the outpourings of human fear and longing, faith and doubt, exaltation and distress. Psalm 84 makes the profound statement *How blessed are those who, going through the Valley of Baca, can make it a place of springs*. The Valley of Baca means a place of aridity and disillusionment, of grief and bitterness and suffering; a dark and weary journey. But the secret and the mystery of God's love is that, even in these terrible times of testing and disappointment and despair, the hidden springs of refreshment and comfort and grace are there for us, if we look.

Margaret Fishback-Powers, who wrote the wonderful poem Footprints, which has strengthened and comforted so many people, and has been the inspiration behind this album, was, like the Psalmists, writing out of the passion and depth of human experience. It was through her own suffering and times of trial that she came at last to this vision of the love of God which never, never deserts us; and of God's faithfulness which goes with us and upholds us, sometimes unrecognised, as we face the ordeals of bereavement, sickness, anxiety, or distress.

These songs are here to help you rediscover God's love; or find for the first time trust in God, whose love is sure and steadfast, and whose grace is able to carry us through.

In the following lyric sheet there are words of scripture to help you explore the Christian message within these songs of hope and comfort.

YOU CARRIED ME

'I look back and ... realise You were there beside me every single day.'

I took them in my arms; yet they have not understood that I was the one looking after them.....I was like someone who lifts an infant close against his cheek... (Hosea 11.3 & 4 JB)

It's only when I look back and trace the way
My crooked path has wandered
I see the footprints in the sand and I realise
You were there beside me
Every single day
Who my strength had gone
Couldn't get along without Hi
(He carried me) So I wouldn't
(He carried me) Just when I in
Who would be a friend and I

(You carried me) Through all my trials
(You carried me) When I was troubled and alone
When my strength had gone
Couldn't get along without You
(You carried me) So I wouldn't stumble
(You carried me) Just when I needed someone there
Who would be a friend and I reached the end
Because He carried me

'I look back and ...
e every single day.'
With shadows growing longer
I know my Savior's by my side
Always there for me and He'll care for me
When the enemy draws near

(He carried me) Through all of my trials (He carried me) When I was troubled and alone When my strength had gone Couldn't get along without Him (He carried me) So I wouldn't stumble (He carried me) Just when I needed some

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THE LORD'S MY SHEPHERD / I AM NOT AFRAID (A song from Psalm 23.)

'With You by my side, Lord... I am not afraid'

I am the good shepherd... my sheep hear my voice and I know them... and no-one shall snatch them out of my hand (John 10)

The Lord is my Shepherd I don't need a thing I slumber in the meadow Cool water I drink And when I am rested And He's quieted my fear He sends me back out walking My path straight and clear

And I am not afraid
Your rod and staff protect me
No evil will I fear, Lord
As I'm walking through the valley
And I am not afraid,
I know it's me You carry
With You by my side, Lord
I'll make it through the valley

My daily bread and water
Will surely fill me up
But You bring me a feast, Lord
And an overflowing cup, so...

No I am not afraid Your beauty's all around me With You by my side, Lord I am not afraid

Words adapted and music by Jeanne Gere Used with permission.

I WAS THERE

'When the darkness falls and you find you ache And the path is hard, too hard for you to take I'll be there'

Behold, I am with you always, even to the end of time (Matt 28.20)

> I was there when you took your first steps You were holding out your hands to stop yourself from falling I was there when you skinned your knees the first time Trying to run before your tiny legs would carry Did vou see me no Did you see me no

But I was there and I listened for your cry Held you close and gently wiped your eyes I was there and the Father ever sees All His children and listens for their needs

And I was there when you ran far ahead of me You turned to look for me Afraid that I was missing Was I missing no Was I missing no

When the darkness falls and you find you ache And the path is hard too hard for you to take And you look and find you're on your knees You cry out to me cry out to me

When the darkness falls and you find you ache And the path is hard too hard for you to take too hard for you to take I'll be there and I'll listen for your cry Hold you close and gently wipe your eyes I'll be there for a Father ever sees all His children And listens for their needs I'll be there and I'll listen for your cry Hold you close and gently wipe your eyes

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I NEED THEE EVERY HOUR

'I need Thee every hour, most gracious Lord; No tender voice like Thine can peace afford'

In God alone there is rest for my soul. from Him comes my safety; with Him alone for my rock, my safety, my fortress, I can never fall. (Ps.62.1 JB)

I need Thee every hour most gracious Lord No tender voice like Thine can peace afford

I need Thee O I need Thee every hour I need Thee O bless me now my Savior I come to Thee

> I need Thee every hour in joy or pain Come quickly and abide or life is vain

I need Thee every hour teach me Thy will And Thy rich promises in me fulfil

Annie S Hawkes (1835-1918) Dr Robert Lowry (1826-1899) Trad arr: Richard Lacy Arr Copyright © 2001 Fox Music

LEANING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS

'What have I to dread, what have I to fear,

What a blessedness what a peace is mine

Leaning on the everlasting arms'

The eternal God is your dwelling place, and underneath are the everlasting arms. (Deut.33.27) What a fellowship what a joy divine

Leaning leaning Safe and secure from all alarms Leaning leaning Leaning on the everlasting arms

Leaning on the everlasting arms

Leaning on the everlasting arms

Oh how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way Leaning on the everlasting arms Oh how bright the path grows from day to day Leaning on the everlasting arms

What have I to dread what have I to fear Leaning on the everlasting arms I have blessed peace with my Lord so dear Leaning on the everlasting arms

Elisha A Hoffman (1839-1929) Anthony J Showalter (1858-1924) Arr: Andy Green Arr Copyright @ 2001 Fox Music

JESUS I AM RESTING

'Keep me ever trusting, resting, Fill me with Thy grace.'

Thou, O Lord, art a shield about me; my glory, and the lifter of my head. (Ps. 3.3)

Jesus I am resting resting In the joy of what Thou art I am finding out the greatness Of Thy loving heart Thou hast bid me gaze upon Thee And Thy beauty fills my soul For by Thy transforming power Thou hast made me whole

Oh how great Thy loving kindness
Vaster broader than the sea
Oh how marvelous Thy goodness
Lavished all on me
Yes I rest in Thee Beloved
Know what wealth of grace is Thine
Know Thy certainty of promise
And have made it mine

Ever lift Thy face upon me As I work and wait for Thee Resting 'neath Thy smile Lord Jesus Earth's dark shadows flee Brightness of my Father's glory Sunshine of my Father's face Keep me ever trusting resting Fill me with Thy grace

Words: Jean Sophia Pigott (1845-1882) Music: Richard Lacy, Sarah Lacy & Dave Bird Music Copyright © 2001 Fox Music

BE STILL AND KNOW THAT I AM GOD (Instrumental)

'I am the Lord that healeth thee'

He healeth the broken in heart and bindeth up their wounds (Ps. 147.3)

Be still and know that I am God x3 I am the Lord that healeth thee x3 In Thee O Lord, do I put my trust x3

Author Unknown Performed by Eric Wyse. Arr. Eric Wyse. Used with permission

OUT ALONG THE BEACH

'Out along the beach... that is where You find me...

It was light by now, and there stood Jesus on the shore... (John 21.4 JB)

Out along the beach that is where my life leaves patterns
Heading out of reach far into the wide tomorrow
That is where You find me
That is where You come alongside me
That is where I see Your footprints
Walking next to mine out on the beach

Out along the beach cooling breezes soothe my mind And washing o'er my feet the water drifts and flows about me

That is where You'll find me

That is where You come alongside me

That is where I see Your footprints

Walking next to mine

But when the tide is high I sometimes think that maybe You're not with me The spray that blinds my eyes Will hide the traces of Your feet Or maybe You just carried me Out on the beach

But when I close my eyes
I sometimes think that I can feel You near me
Your heartbeat close to mine
I feel Your arms are holding me
And I gaze along life's pattern
Out on the beach

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LOVE SEES LOVE HOLDS

'In the dark I will find love carries me.

Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death.

I will fear no evil, for You are with me. (Ps. 23.4)

Love sees love holds Love hears me and knows Love will reach and enfold Love will carry me

Love is there at my side For me a place to hide In the dark I will find Love carries me

And in Your arms I'm at rest Like a child held to Your breast Held secure through the test Love carries me

On the path I'm alone
Far from help and far from home
If I look back time will show
Love carried me

And in my heart I can hear Your love calling through my fear Telling me You are near Love carries me

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HE WHO DWELLS IN THE SHELTER OF THE LORD (A song from Psalm 91.)

'He who dwells in the shelter of our God will find rest...'

God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble (Ps. 46.1)

He who dwells, he who dwells
In the shelter of our God
Will find rest in the shadow of the Lord
He who lives, he who lives
In the practice of the presence
He will find his soul restored

Our refuge, our fortress, Almighty God We put our trust in You Defender, protector, our faithful shield

Our rescue, our ransom, unchanging God We put our trust in You Safe harbor, safe haven, peace in the storm

Words adapted and music by Darrell A. Harris & Tom Howard
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JUST A CLOSER WALK

'I am weak but Thou art strong... as I.. walk close to Thee'

In You, O Lord, I seek refuge; do not let me ever be put to shame... Be a rock of refuge for me, a strong fortress to save me. (Ps.31.1&2)

> Just a closer walk with Thee Grant it Jesus is my plea Daily walking close to Thee Let it be dear Lord let it be

I am weak but Thou art strong Jesus keep me from all wrong I'll be satisfied as long As I walk dear Lord close to Thee

Through this world of toils and snares
If I falter Lord who cares
And who but Thee my burden shares
None but Thee oh Lord none but Thee

When my weary life is o'er
Pain and suff'ring are no more
Who will lead me safely o'er
Canaan's shore that sweet Canaan's shore

Trad folk song Arr: Richard Lacy Arr Copyright © 2001 Fox Music

LOVE LIFTED ME

'He will lift you by His love out of the angry waves'

Do not be afraid, for I have redeemed you; I have called you by name, you are mine. (Isaiah 43.1 JB)

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

All my heart to Him I'll 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 saved today

James Rowe (1866-1933) Howard E Smith (1863-1918) Arr: Andy Green Arr Copyright © 2001 Fox Music

O LOVE THAT WILT NOT LET ME GO (Instrumental)

'O joy that seekest me through pain, I cannot close my heart to thee'

Weeping may endure for a night but joy cometh in the morning (Ps.30.5)

> O love that wilt not let me go, I rest my weary soul in thee: I give thee back the life I owe, That in thine ocean depths its flow May richer, fuller be.

O light that followest all my way, I yield my flickering torch to thee: My heart restores its borrowed ray, That in they sunshine's blaze its day May brighter, fairer be.

O joy that seekest me through pain, I cannot close my heart to thee: I trace the rainbow through the rain, And feel the promise is not vain, That morn shall tearless be.

O cross that liftest up my head, I dare not ask to fly from thee: I lay in dust life's glory dead, And from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall endless be.

> George Matheson (1842-1906) Music: St. Margaret Albert Peace. Performed by the David Shelley Ensemble. Arr, by Daniel Scott, used with permission.

LOOKING BACK (I SEE THE FOOTPRINTS IN THE SAND)

'And when the waves crashed down.....
You held me in Your arms,
Until the sun shone again'

Many waters cannot quench love, neither can floods drown it.' (Song of Songs/Solomon 8.6 NRSB)

Along this beach we walk together The sands of time beneath our feet And we will walk this beach forever The Savior of the world and me

And the journey may be long But with You I can face it You've been with me all along Every step that I've taken

And looking back I see
The footprints in the sand
The path that we have walked
Together hand in hand
And when the waves crashed down
And heavy storms blew in
You held me in Your arms
Until the sun shone again

For I have walked this beach with others But now their prints are washed away And as I look back on our journey I still see every mark You made

And the journey has been long But together we've made it You've been with me all along Every step that I've taken

Andy Green Copyright © 2001 Fox Music

CARRY ME

'When I'm weary, O Lord, carry me.'

Come unto me all You that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give You rest. (Matt 11.28)

When I am burdened a weight that I feel When all of my troubles seem so real When I am weary and there's no place to lie No time to rest my heart O Lord hear my cry

Carry me carry me
When I'm weary Lord carry me
Carry me carry me
When I'm weary Lord carry me

When I am lonely love's so far away When no-one will hear me hear me I pray Something is missing when life falls apart Your grace will anoint me and fill my heart

Carry me carry me
When I'm lonely Lord carry me
Carry me carry me
When I'm lonely Lord carry me

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FOOTPRINTS POEM

'I dreamed I was walking along a beach with my Lord...'

For I am certain of this: neither death nor life, no angel, no prince, nothing that exists, nothing still to come, not any power, or height or depth, nor anything else in all creation, can ever come between us and the love of God made visible in Christ Jesus our Lord. (Romans 8.38 & 39 JB alt.)

One night a man had a dream He dreamed he was walking Along the beach with the Lord

Across the sky flashed scenes from his life For each scene he noticed two sets Of footprints in the sand one belonging To him and the other to the Lord

When the last scene of his life
Flashed before him he looked back at
The footprints in the sand he noticed
That many times along the path of his life
There was only one set of footprints
He also noticed that it happened at the
Very lowest and saddest times of his life

This really bothered him and he Questioned the Lord about it Lord You said that once I decided to follow You, You'd walk with me all the way But I have noticed that during the most Troublesome times in my life there is only One set of footprints I don't understand Why, when I needed You most You would leave me

The Lord replied my precious precious
Child I love you and I would never leave you
During the times of trial and suffering
When you see only one set of footprints
It was then that I carried you

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Carry me reprise
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My companion on the journey.

'If I flew to the point of sunrise, or westward across the sea, your hand would still be guiding me, your right hand still holding me.' (Ps.139.9-10 JB)

"Look, I am standing at the door, knocking. If one of you hears me calling and opens the door, I will come in to share his meal, side by side with him". (Rev.3.20 JB)

The love God offers us in Jesus is unconditional; we don't have to earn it. It would not be possible for anything you could do to make God love you more than you are already loved: totally, without question.

All that love ever asks is an answering love. The life that turns to Christ, that opens in answer to his love knocking on our door, welcomes healing, hope, and peace. When we invite his presence into our hearts, we find he is able to transform even the jagged places of our bitterest sorrow into something beautiful, by His grace. He will never force you, but He holds out to you the offer of His joy.

'You don't have to do what everyone else does, and who you are doesn't have to be dictated by your circumstances. It's possible to change your whole life if you are willing to think in new ways.'

(Rom.12.2: paraphrased Wilcock)

'Jesus.....himself is our peace...' (Eph.2.13-14 paraphrased Wilcock)