

# "Projekt CCM Texte" – [www.ccmtexte.de](http://www.ccmtexte.de)

➔ CCM-Rezis – [www.ccmtexte.de/rezis/](http://www.ccmtexte.de/rezis/)

"CCM Original-Lyrics offline" präsentiert:

## **Rich Mullins – here in America [ 2003 Reunion Records / Gerth Medien ]**

Disc 1:

### **1. Here In America (Songwriting Demo) Genesis 13:17 – 1. Buch Mose (Genesis) 13,17**

Saints and children we have gathered here to hear the sacred story  
And I'm glad to bring it to you with my best rhyming in rhythm  
'Cause I know that the thirsty listen and down to the waters come  
And the Holy King of Israel loves me here in America

And if you listen to my songs I hope you hear the water falling  
I hope you feel the oceans crashing on the coasts of north New England  
I wish I could be there just to see them, two summers past I was  
And the Holy King of Israel loves me here in America

And if I were a painter I do not know which I'd paint  
The calling of the ancient stars or assembling of the saints  
And there's so much beauty around us for just two eyes to see  
But everywhere I go I'm looking

And once I went to Appalachia for my father he was born there  
And I saw the mountains waking with the innocence of children  
And my soul is still there with them wrapped in the songs they brought  
And the Holy King of Israel loves me here in America

And I've seen by the highways on a million exit ramps  
Those two-legged memorials to the laws of happenstance  
Waiting for four-wheeled messiahs to take them home again  
But I am home anywhere if You are where I am

And if you listen to my songs I hope you hear the water falling  
I hope you feel the oceans crashing on the coasts of north New England  
I wish that I could be there just to see them, two summers past I was  
And the Holy King of Israel loves me here in America

Music & Lyrics: Rich Mullins  
Copyright © 1992 BMG Songs, Inc. (ASCAP)

### **2. Teaching Awesome God (Live) Genesis 1:1-5 / Genesis 19:24 / Deuteronomy 10:17 / Psalm 145 / Isaiah 52:10 / Habakkuk 3:1-19 / Romans 2:23-26 / Second Peter 1:5-9 / Revelation 22:7 – 1. Buch Mose (Genesis) 1,1-5; 19,24 / 5. Buch Mose (Deuteronomium) 10,17 / Jesaja 52,10 / Habakuk 3,1-19 / Römer 2,23-26 / 2. Petrus-Brief 1,5-9 / Offenbarung 22,7**

(Rich: "There's one more song you have to learn. This one, I'll just say the words, and you repeat the words.

Then I'll teach you the chorus. The lyrics are just 'our God is an awesome God.' Ooooh, yes! 'He reigns from heaven above, with wisdom, power, and love. Our God is an awesome God.' Pretty easy, hunh? Believable enough. And it sings like this.")  
Our God is an awesome God  
He reigns from heaven above  
With wisdom, power, and love  
Our God is an awesome God

(Rich: "Now either pray that God gives you extra breath or helps you to quit smoking to get through this song. Here we go, try it.")

Our God is an awesome God  
He reigns from heaven above  
With wisdom, power, and love  
Our God is an awesome God

(Rich: "Okay, that third line, just for you, is 'with wisdom, power, and love.' Everybody repeat 'wisdom, power, and love.'")

Our God is an awesome God  
He reigns from heaven above  
With wisdom, power, and love  
Our God is an awesome God

(Rich: "Try it again, I think you can knock this place out.")  
Our God is an awesome God  
He reigns from heaven above  
With wisdom, power, and love  
Our God is an awesome God

(Rich: "Okay, that's the verse part, I mean the chorus part. During the verses, Steve will be singing, he'll be going 'duh duh duh duh duh duh duh duh duh duh duh,' and then you go 'our God is an awesome God.' Just try that. 'Our God is an awesome God.' 'Cause sometimes when you sing worship, you gotta just sing as loud as you can. And sometimes when you worship, you gotta be a little bit quiet. 'Cause sometimes God ain't going to talk real loud to you, and you have to shut up in order to hear Him. I don't know why He's like that. Sometimes it makes me mad. But it don't do to fight with God, 'cause He always wins. He bloodies your nose, and then He gives you a ride home on His bicycle.")

Music & Lyrics: Rich Mullins  
Copyright © 1988 BMG Songs, Inc. (ASCAP)

### **3. Verge Of A Miracle (Live) First John 4:12 – 1. Johannes-Brief 4,12**

(Rich: "This is a song that I didn't really want to write. We were in the studio, and we needed another song for the last album, which, by the way, we have for sale over here. So I had to go to a little retreat with a small church up in northeastern Ohio. And I thought, oh great, here I am, a big, important recording star, and a big, important recording studio in Nashville with a big recording contract. And I'm going to some church to spend a weekend with about ten kids, and this isn't going to be any fun. And I was working on this song. I couldn't get it finished.

"So we got up to the retreat, and I started talking to this kid late one night, he wanted to talk to me, and I started talking to him, and it got later and later and later. And as the time went by, I found out he had shot himself in the stomach about six months before. He talked a lot about the depression and the despair, about how he had nothing to hope for, that he didn't believe there was any way out. And just how desperate he had gotten, until he had tried to kill himself. And then the humiliation of failing at that suicide attempt. So, I had the music for this song all written, and I realized at that time that this should be a song for him. So this is a song for people who shoot themselves in the stomach. Also called, On the Verge of a Miracle.")

Clung to a ball that was hung in the sky  
Hurling into orbit, there you are  
Whether you fall down or whether you fly  
Seems you can never get too far  
Someone's waiting to put wings  
Upon your flightless heart

You're on the verge of a miracle  
Just standing there  
You're on the verge of a miracle  
Just waiting to be believed in  
Open your eyes and see  
You're on the verge of a miracle

There in your room where nobody can see  
The voices are loud but seldom clear  
But beneath the confusion that's running so deep  
There is a promise you must hear  
The love that seems so far away  
Is standing very near

You're on the verge of a miracle  
Just standing there  
You're on the verge of a miracle  
Just waiting to be believed in  
Open your eyes and see

When you've played out your last chance  
And your directions have all been lost  
When the roads that you look down are all dead ends  
Look up  
You could see if you'd just look up

You're on the verge of a miracle  
Just standing there  
Oh, you're on the verge of a miracle  
Just waiting to be believed in  
Open your eyes and see  
You're on the verge of a miracle

Music & Lyrics: Rich Mullins  
Copyright © 1986 BMG Songs, Inc. (ASCAP)

**4. Be With You (Live)**  
**Philippians 1:9-11 / Second Thessalonians 1:3 /**  
**Revelation 6:12-14 – Philipper 1,9-11 / 2.**  
**Thessalonicher 1,3 / Offenbarung 6,12-14**

(Rich: "I always like reviews that you get in magazines by people who don't have a clue as to what's going on. Not that I think I get necessarily bad reviews. I just think they criticize the wrong things about my albums. This guy said that this was a morose song, because it dealt with death. And he said, the rest of these songs are pretty nice on this album, but this one is really morose, and it's kind of maudlin, and it's about dying. You know, I think it's a bizarre thing that in the first century, Christians looked at death with a great anticipation. And in primitive Christianity, death was considered a wonderful time. That in the Old Testament, it says that we should celebrate the

day of a man's funeral and not the day of his birth. And yet in sophisticated twentieth-century America, we look at all those church traditions and the wisdom of God, and we scoff at it. And we say that people who want to die are morbid.

"I don't particularly want to die because my life is bad, because I probably have the best life in the whole world. I don't have to work for a living or anything. When I left the farm - I grew up on a farm - and when I left, I said, 'God, do anything, but don't let me work.' If I never pull another weed, if I never swing another hoe, or throw another bale of hay, it'll be all the same to me. About ten years later, I bought a few acres of land. Only I bought it in Tennessee, 'cause Tennessee is so beautiful. But you know what? Man, there is nothing more beautiful than the mountains around here. They just knock me out.

"So I wrote this song in eastern Tennessee, 'cause I was looking at the mountains there, and they're also very beautiful. And I was thinking about how awful they'd look if somebody really did drop the bomb. And how that eventually God was going to burn those mountains up anyway, and that if it made some commie happy, then they should go ahead and do it. Because eventually we will judge the nations, and I've got my favorites picked out.")

Everybody each and all  
We're gonna die eventually  
It's no more or less our faults  
Than it is our destinies  
So now, Lord, I come to you  
Asking only for Your grace  
You know what I've put myself through  
All those empty dreams I chased

And when my body lies in the ruins  
Of the lies that nearly ruined me  
Will You pick up the pieces  
That were pure and true  
And breathe Your life into them  
And set them free?

And when You start this world over  
Again from scratch  
Will You make me anew  
Out of the stuff that lasts?  
Stuff that's purer than gold is  
And clearer than glass could ever be  
And can I be with You?  
Can I be with You?

Everybody all and each  
From the day that we are born  
We have to learn to walk beneath  
Those mercies by which we're drawn  
And now we wrestle in the dark  
With these angels that we can't see  
We will move on although with scars  
Oh Lord, move inside of me

And when my body lies in the ruins  
Of the lies that nearly ruined me  
Will You pick up the pieces  
That were pure and true  
And breathe Your life into them  
And set them free?

And when You blast this cosmos  
To kingdom come  
When those jagged-edged mountains  
I love are gone  
When the sky is crossed with the tears  
Of a thousand falling suns  
As they crash into the sea  
And can I be with you?

Can I be with you?

Music & Lyrics: Rich Mullins, Justin Peters  
Copyright © 1986 BMG Songs, Inc. (ASCAP) / River Oaks Music Company (BMI). All rights on behalf of River Oaks Music Company admin. by EMI Christian Music Publishing.

### 5. O Come All Ye Faithful (Songwriting Demo)

O come, all ye faithful, ye lovers come sing  
A cry from the mountains, a call to come worship your coming King  
Come praise Him with music and honor Him with dance  
Behold He comes quickly and He carries His reward in His hands

Hallelujah, and let every creature sing hallelujah  
Hallelujah, and let every creature sing hallelujah  
Hallelujah

And build Him a highway on the music of your praise  
For the Light of the True Morning  
Pierced through the darkness His golden rays  
Sound loud all you trumpets, a call to all men  
To come to His temple and with solemn reverence to worship Him

Hallelujah, let every creature sing hallelujah

And go to the city and sing out the song  
For the walls of the temple will be shaken  
And the music will transcend the concrete and the chrome  
And the minds of the children will waken

Glory to God in the highest, peace on earth and good will to men!  
Glory to God in the highest, peace on earth and then

You shall be led forth in peace  
The trees of the field will clap their hands  
To the tune that the mountain sings

Instead of the nettle will be the fir tree  
Instead of a briar a myrtle will be  
And this shall be as a memorial to our God  
A sign everlasting that won't be cut off

Hallelujah  
Hallelujah  
Hallelujah

O come, all ye faithful, ye lovers come sing  
A cry from the mountains, and a call to come worship your coming King  
Sound loud all you trumpets, a call to all men  
To come to His temple and with solemn reverence to worship Him

Hallelujah, and let every creature sing hallelujah  
Hallelujah, and let every creature sing hallelujah  
Hallelujah, and let every creature sing hallelujah  
Hallelujah

Music & Lyrics: Rich Mullins  
Copyright © 1982 Meadowgreen Music Company (ASCAP) / BMG Songs (ASCAP). All rights admin. by EMI Christian Music Publishing.

### 6. What Trouble Are Giants (Live) Joshua 1:9 / First Samuel 17:31-51 – Josua 1,9 / 1. Samuel 17,31-51

(Rich: "Well, I'm gonna do a song that's gonna be on an album that will be out in February. And it's called Rich Mullins - Pictures in the Sky, and I'd sure appreciate it if you'd buy a whole lot of copies for all your relatives. This is a song that I wrote just about being short.")

I'm gonna tell you a story  
That you've probably heard  
And at the risk of being redundant  
I'm gonna tell you something  
That may not thrill you  
But it could not hurt  
Well it comes out of the sacred  
Writing of the Israelites  
It's the story of David  
And how he slew Goliath

Well, now the king of his country  
Didn't trust in him much  
And so to David's alarm  
He tried to put him in his armor  
But the thing was so heavy  
David couldn't stand up  
And so he left it by the river  
Where he gathered five smooth stones  
I guess it's safe to say he figured  
He wasn't going out alone  
He's not alone

And what trouble are giants?  
What's wrong with being small?  
The bigger they come  
You know the harder they fall  
When you're fighting for Zion  
You're on the Lord's side  
Well, I think you're gonna find  
They ain't no trouble at all  
No trouble at all  
No trouble at all  
No trouble

Now there must have been some laughter  
Among the Philistines  
At the sight of this scrawny, little shepherd  
Coming out to meet the record-breaking mammoth of a man  
Who was a killing machine  
But it didn't shake David  
'Cause he was smart enough to know  
It's more the size of who you put your faith in  
Than the size of your foe

Whoa, what trouble are giants?  
What's wrong with being small?  
The bigger they come  
You know the harder they fall  
When you're fighting for Zion  
And you're on the Lord's side  
I think you're gonna find  
They ain't no trouble at all

What trouble are giants?  
What's wrong with being small?  
The bigger they come  
You know the harder they fall  
When you're fighting for Zion  
And you're on the Lord's side  
I think you're gonna find  
They ain't no trouble at all  
No trouble at all  
No trouble at all  
No trouble

Music & Lyrics: Rich Mullins  
Copyright © 1986 BMG Songs, Inc. (ASCAP)

## 7. Praise Ye The Lord (Live)

(Rich: "Okay, well, thank you, it's very nice to be here. I'm going to divide you into three groups. We will in fact have three warm-up groups. Now, we're gonna do what the New Testament church did. We're gonna try a little bit of worship here. In the New Testament church, the Holy Spirit came and it manifested itself in many ways. And one of the ways, they began to speak in foreign languages. So you guys are going to speak in ancient Hebrew. And you guys are going to go 'Hach-llelu, hach-llelu' and you gotta get that 'hach' up there, because otherwise it doesn't really count. If the person in front of you doesn't have hockers on the back of his head by the time we are done, we will know that you don't have the gift. Okay, you guys go 'Hallelu, hallelu, hallelu, hallelu,' because that's Hebrew for 'give praise to' or 'sing praise to.'")

"And then you people in the middle, you're going to do a very Old Testament kind of thing. You're going to do what David said and what Asaph said that people should do. You're going to shout the name of the Lord. And the Hebrew people were afraid of blaspheming, so they would never say, you know, like, 'Yahweh' or 'Jehovah.' They would just say, 'Yah.' So you guys are going to go, 'hallelu, hallelu, hallelu, hallelu.'" And you guys are going to shout the name of the Lord - 'Yah!'

"And then you guys are going to interpret. And you'll say... How does the rest of it go? 'Praise ye the Lord!'

"Okay, dry run here. Let's see if you can pull this off. Very difficult, I know. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5")

Hallelu, hallelu, hallelu, hallelu  
Yah!  
Praise ye the Lord.

(Rich: "Please, you guys sound like a bunch of Lutherans! I'll tell you what, when you sing, stand up. Hop up when you're singing. So you guys will go 'hallelu, hallelu, hallelu, hallelu.'" And you guys will go "yah!" And then you guys will go, "Praise..." And that'll just help. 'Cause some of you look bored already. Here we go. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, go!")

Hallelu, hallelu, hallelu, hallelu  
Yah!  
Praise ye the Lord!

Hallelu, hallelu, hallelu, hallelu  
Yah!  
Praise ye the Lord!

Praise ye the Lord!  
Hallelu  
Yah!

Praise ye the Lord!  
Hallelu  
Yah!

Praise ye the Lord!  
Hallelu  
Yah!

Praise ye the Lord!

(Rich: "That was very good! Now, I'm going to give you the opportunity to be just like Jesus, which is the goal of our faith. When Jesus taught the Sermon on the Mount, what posture did he assume? He sat down. So this time, when you talk, thank God our ministers don't do that. Because as long as they preach standing up, I know the only thing that makes them quit is their legs give out on

'em. When you sing this time, you'll sit down, so you guys will start, and you'll go, 'Hallelu, hallelu, hallelu, hallelu.' And you guys will go, 'Yah!' And then you guys'll go, 'Praise ye...' Okay, ready? So you guys should all be standing up. Now, just because you're sitting down, I still want you to shout it. And don't only shout it, but shout it up to Him. Make sure He hears ya. Ready? Now, y'all be down. Some of you are having trouble being like Jesus over here. When you sing, you sit down, and when you don't sing, you stand up. Okay, ready? Here we go! 1, 2, ready go!")

Hallelu, hallelu, hallelu, hallelu  
Yah!  
Praise ye the Lord!

Hallelu, hallelu, hallelu, hallelu  
Yah!  
Praise ye the Lord!

Praise ye the Lord!  
Hallelu  
Yah!

Praise ye the Lord!  
Hallelu  
Yah!

Praise ye the Lord!  
Hallelu  
Yah!

Praise ye the Lord!

(Rich: "Pretty good!")

Music & Lyrics: author unknown  
Copyright © Public Domain

## 8. Hello Old Friends (Live) First Samuel 20:41-42 / Philippians 1:3-8 – 1. Samuel 20,41+42 / Philippians 1,3-8

(Rich: [Strums a few chords] "This guitar is, like, permanently out of tune, but I don't know how to tune it." [Strums a few chords] "And I'm a big believer that things are boring if they're really fine. You'll just have to excuse these chords. This is just a song about old friends.")

Hello old friends  
I've really nothing new to say  
The old, old story bears repeating  
And the plain, old truth grows dearer every day  
When you find something worth believing  
That's a joy that nothin' could take away

And so we meet again  
After all these years  
Did we sow the things we're reaping  
Now that the harvest calls us here  
It seems that love blooms out of season  
And much joy can blossom from many tears

So old friends, you must forget what you had to forgive  
And let love be stronger than the feelings  
That rage and run beneath the bridge  
Knowin' morning follows evening  
Makes each new day come as a gift

Music & Lyrics: Rich Mullins  
Copyright 1992 BMG Songs, Inc. (ASCAP)

## 9. It Don't Do (Live)

**Exodus 32:1-6 / First Kings 12:28-33 / John 1:14 / Romans 10:6-8 – 2. Buch Mose (Exodus) 32,1-6 / 1. Könige 12,28-33 / Johannes-Evangelium 1,14 / Römer 10,6-8**

(Rich: "This is a bit of a sing-a-long song. So, what we're gonna do is, I'll sing a line, then I'll sing a little phrase, all I say is 'it don't do,' and you just repeat, 'it don't do.' And you watch Steve, because he sings your part.")

It don't do to preach the gospel  
If you don't live the Christian life  
It don't do (It don't do)  
It don't do (It don't do)  
It don't do to preach the gospel  
If you don't live the Christian life  
It don't do (It don't do)  
It don't do (It don't do)  
It don't do to preach the gospel  
If you don't live the Christian life  
It don't do to dream about heaven  
If you never look up and see the sky  
It don't do (It don't do)

It don't do to preach on Matthew  
If you have not yet read Mark  
It don't do (It don't do)  
It don't do (It don't do)  
It don't do to preach on Matthew  
If you haven't yet read Mark  
It don't do (It don't do)  
It don't do (It don't do)  
It don't do to preach on Matthew  
If you have not yet read Mark  
It don't do to scream about the judgment  
If there is no love in your heart

Word became flesh and He dwelt among men  
He let us see Him with our eyes  
He let us hold Him in our hands  
And before you say whatever you will  
I think you better do the best that you can  
Or it won't do

It don't do to preach on Moses  
If you bow down to the golden calf  
It don't do (It don't do)  
It don't do (It don't do)  
It don't do to preach on Moses  
If you bow down to the golden calf  
It don't do (It don't do)  
It don't do (It don't do)  
It don't do to preach on Moses  
If you bow down to the golden calf  
It don't do to think about glory  
If you never dare to laugh

Word became flesh and He dwelt among men  
He let us see Him with our eyes  
He let us hold Him in our hands  
And before you say whatever you will  
I think you better do the best that you can  
Or it won't do

It don't do (It don't do)  
It don't do (It don't do, it don't do, it don't do)  
It don't do (It don't do)  
It don't do (It don't do)  
It don't do (It don't do)

Music & Lyrics: Rich Mullins, Steve Cudworth  
Copyright © 1986 BMG Songs, Inc. (ASCAP)

### **10. Screen Door (Live)**

**Matthew 7:15-20 / Hebrews 6:9-10 / James 2:14-26 – Matthäus-Evangelium 7,15-20 / Hebräer 6,9+10 / Jakobus 2,14-26**

(Rich: "Like I'm sure Washington state has those places that you just wish were in Oregon or something. Anyway, I picked up this guy, and you know, I think I witnessed to him a bit. And this guy smelled so bad that I wanted him to roll his window down, just because he stank. And then I wanted him to roll his window down because he kept smoking. And the further we went, the more miserable my ride became. And finally, I stopped, and told him that he'd have to get out. I think I lied. I think I told him I was getting off at that exit or something, and snuck back around and got back on the interstate and went on. And I felt very bad, because I thought, you know, as long as I can just preach about that, as long as I can just say that God changes lives, and I don't have to do anything, and it doesn't cost me anything, I'm real comfortable with the whole thing. But when I have to let someone ride in my truck whose smell will remain in that truck long after they've gotten out, then I don't feel so determined about it. So I read the book of James, and I wrote this song as a penance." [Rich hums the first note, then plays the same note on the keyboard.] "I love it when I'm right!")

It's about as useless as a screen door on a submarine  
Faith without works baby  
It just ain't happenin'  
One is your left hand, one is your right  
It'll take two strong arms to hold on tight  
Some folks'll cut off their nose just to spite their face  
I think you need some works to show for your alleged faith

Well there's a difference you know  
'tween having faith and playing make believe  
One will make you grow, the other one just make you sleep  
Talk about it  
But I really think you oughtta take a leap off of the ship  
Before you claim to walk on water  
Faith without works is like a song you can't sing  
It's about as useless as a screen door on a submarine

Faith comes from God, from every word that He breathes  
He lets you take it to your heart so you can give it hands and feet  
It's gotta be active if it's gonna be alive  
You gotta put it into practice  
Otherwise...

It's about as useless as a screen door on a submarine  
Faith without works, baby, it just ain't happenin'  
One is your right hand, one is your left  
It's your guide, your light, your life, and your breath  
Faith without works is like a song you can't sing  
It's about as useless as a screen door on a submarine

Music & Lyrics: Rich Mullins  
Copyright © 1987 BMG Songs, Inc. (ASCAP)

### **11. Never Heard The Music (Songwriting Demo) Exodus 15:1-19 – 2. Buch Mose (Exodus) 15,1-19**

I used to wake up angry  
Knowing the sun would shine  
But the light would get lost in the clouds  
I used to be so lonely  
Wishing that love was mine  
But never knowing where that it was found

And then there was You, Lord  
Though You had always been  
I'd never opened up to You

And then I was through, Lord  
Through with the empty games  
Now I know I want to live my life out loving You

I never heard the music 'til the day I met You Lord  
I never heard the music 'til the day I met You Lord  
Now I bless You for the songs that each day brings  
And for how they taught me how to sing anew

I used to feel so empty  
I'd listen to the radio  
But never hear a thing within my heart  
The days went on unending  
With nowhere new to go  
Just hang around and play out the same, old part

But dreams don't come true Lord  
Though I wish them on the stars  
I'd never given up to You  
And what can I do, Lord?  
I'd wait for the songs to start  
And now I know the music that comes from loving You

I never heard the music 'til the day I met You Lord  
I never heard the music 'til the day I met You Lord  
Now I bless You for the songs that this day brings  
And for how they taught me how to sing anew

I never heard the music 'til the day I met You Lord  
I never heard the music 'til the day I met You Lord  
Now I bless You for the songs that each day brings  
And for how they taught me how to sing  
They taught me how to sing anew

Music & Lyrics: Rich Mullins  
Copyright © 1980 Meadowgreen Music Company (ASCAP)  
/ BMG Songs (ASCAP). All rights admin. by EMI Christian  
Music Publishing.

**12. None Are Stronger (Live)**  
**First Timothy 4:1-16 / Second Timothy 4:1-5 – 1.**  
**Timotheus 4,1-16 / 2. Timotheus 4,1-5**

(Rich: "See, I believe that if you were chosen, that if you were elected. I believe if God has anything for you, it's not just to make you happy. God did not choose you and call you out of this world just to make you high. And God didn't choose you and God didn't call you out of this world just so you that could be pious. Because there are enough pious people and enough happy people in the world. What God called you for, and what God called you to is to make a difference in the world.

"You know, there are a lot of people who have never heard the gospel of Christ. Somehow, I have a little bit of trouble when I see people spend fifteen, sixteen bucks a hit to hear some flashy Christian group say 'Jesus is Lord' to the tune of fifteen bucks a person when there are people who live not far from here who can't even afford to buy a Bible. And somehow, it seems a little bit weird that we should have more ministers in this country and fewer people, when in the world where there are so many people who would give anything to have a minister, they can't find them, because they're not there, because they're in our country.

"I don't believe that God chose you and blessed you so that you could heap those blessings up upon yourself. I believe God chose you and you and you and every one of you others, because He wants to make a difference in this world. And you know what? What I think is scary about God is He didn't come up with any 'plan B.' That He left the church here, and the church is the only group of people and the church is the only institution in the world that can bring about a change. This government cannot

do it, so stop depending on the government. Educational systems cannot do it, so stop trusting educational systems. The church was chosen by God to make a difference.

"And you know what, people? You ain't going to make a difference by building more bombs. And you ain't going to make a difference by putting on more makeup and showing up on more television shows. And you're not going to make a difference by having the loudest P/A or the biggest crowd at your concerts. You're gonna make a difference when you lay down your life, and in complete submission to God, choose to die with Him in service to other people. And I had this great realization one night, and that's when I wrote this song.")

And as I lay me down one evening,  
I thought of Jesus on the hill  
And how for men He was weeping,  
When it was Him they were going to kill  
And I know it would have saved them  
Had they only just allowed  
None are stronger than the humble  
And few are weaker than the proud

And then my thoughts, they turned to David,  
And how he watched his father's flocks  
How the music that he was playing  
Could calm the demons in a mighty man's heart  
And when the prophet came round looking for a king,  
He sought young David out,  
'Cause none are stronger than the humble  
And few are weaker than the proud

And I know that you know about Moses,  
And how he left the Pharaoh's courts  
When he saw the injustice  
Done to the people, the people of the Lord  
And though his fears drove him to hiding,  
The Lord his heart with courage soon endowed  
'Cause none are stronger than the humble  
And few are weaker than the proud

And none are stronger than the humble  
And few are weaker than the proud

Music & Lyrics: Rich Mullins  
Copyright © 1984 Meadowgreen Music Company (ASCAP)  
/ BMG Songs (ASCAP). All rights admin. by EMI Christian  
Music Publishing.

**13. The Lord's Prayer (Songwriting Demo)**  
**Luke 11:2-4 / Matthew 6:9-13 – Lukas-Evangelium**  
**11,2-4 / Matthäus-Evangelium 6,9-13**

And Our Father  
Which art in heaven  
Hallowed be Thy name,  
Thy Kingdom come  
Thy will be done  
On earth as it is in heaven.  
Give us this day  
Our daily bread,  
Forgive our debts  
As we forgive our debtors.  
Lead us not into temptation  
But deliver us from evil.  
For Thine is the kingdom  
And Thine is the power  
And the glory forever.  
Amen.

Music: Rich Mullins / Lyrics: Luke 11:2-4; Matthew 6:9-13  
Copyright © BMG Songs, Inc. (ASCAP)

---

*Disc 2:*

DVD – Tracklisting:

***"Live from Studio B" [Rich live in concert!]***

1. I Will Sing
2. Sing Your Praise to the Lord
3. If I Stand
4. Calling Out Your Name
5. Elijah
6. Awesome God
7. We Are Not As Strong as We Think We Are
8. Let Mercy Lead
9. Boy Like Me - Man Like You
10. F Major Invention (J.S. Bach)
11. Screen Door

12. Hold Me Jesus
13. Sometimes By Step
14. Creed

***"12 Short Stories" [Rich speaking about certain issues!]***

1. Sex and Self-Confidence
2. Perfection Is Boring
3. Be Assertive
4. Killing Philistines
5. Sensationalism
6. Worship Buzz
7. A Reason To Party
8. Life Is Good
9. Women & Tragedy
10. I Never Intended
11. Temptation In Germany
12. Driving Without Headlights

---

*Hinweis:*

Die Das CD/DVD-Doppelalbum kann man kaufen beim christlichen Buchhändler vor Ort, oder auch direkt online über shop-c.de:

<http://www.shop-c.de/index.html?k=15&nr=3544096>

---