

# Song Lyrics to, "Live In Lakeland"

## **BLOW YOUR TRUMPET, GABRIEL**

Blow your trumpet blow,  
Come Gabriel blow your horn  
Let the whole world know  
It's time for judgment morn.  
Run, run, they're goin' run  
To find a hiding place  
Run, but not a one  
Can ever hide his face.

Blow your trumpet loud,  
Blow your trumpet high  
The whole world's goin' shake  
From motion depths up to the sky

The day's not far away  
He's comin' soon I know  
Stand upon the land  
Take up your horn and blow

This ole' world's a-rockin'  
Reelin and a-rockin'  
How it a keeps on standin'  
I don't know  
Lift up your voice, and shout, Gabriel

Take up your horn and blow, blow,  
Come on and blow, your trumpet blow  
Come Gabriel, blow your horn  
Let the whole world know  
It's time for judgment morn

Run, run, they're goin' run  
To find a hiding (to find a hiding place) place  
Run, but not a one  
Can ever hide his face

Blow your trumpet loud,  
Blow your trumpet high  
The whole world's goin' shake  
From motion depths up to the sky  
The day's not far away  
He's comin' soon I know

Stand upon the land  
Take up your horn and blow,  
Blow, Gabriel , blow  
Blow, Gabriel, blow

## **BEYOND THE CROSS**

Needing strength for my journey, I knelt at the cross  
Where Jesus once died for me  
And I asked, "Is this the place, where hope abides?"  
And this He said to me:

### CHORUS

"Beyond the Cross, is a tomb that is empty.  
You won't find Me there anymore.  
And beyond the tomb, is life ever-lasting  
And hope for ever more."  
Then I sought reassurance and I went to the tomb  
To the place where His body once laid.  
And I cried, "Lord, help me see. Is there hope here for me?"  
And this I heard Him say:

CHORUS twice

Evermore.

## GO AHEAD AND SHOUT

People by the thousands at a football game,  
Lay aside their pride and dignity.  
They stomp and cheer and clap their hands so unashamed,  
When the home team scores a big TD  
Now, I ain't knocking football  
You must understand.

Ah, but one thing really strange occurs to me  
In church on Sunday morning  
We are given subtle warning  
That we all are to be as quiet as can be.

### CHORUS

There's nothing really wrong with saying "Praise the Lord"  
When you feel the Spirit surging through ya  
And when you get excited about His holy word,  
With loving hands raised to the air,  
Say, "Hallelujah"  
Oh, it's written in the Bible  
The Lord will shout  
When He's come to catch His bride away  
So if you feel like shouting  
But you won't let go for doubting  
Go ahead and shout, you won't scare God away.

People by the millions 'round the throne of God,  
Lay aside the struggles of this earth  
Having gained an entrance in the gloryland  
Through the wondrous process called rebirth.  
Now if you're goin' be in that happy throng  
Ah, but you're afraid to praise the Lord down here  
In Heaven, you're goin' praise Him  
But the noise will never faze him  
So you might as well get started while you're here.

### CHORUS

Oh, go ahead and shout, you won't scare God away, away, away.

## HOME WHERE I BELONG

They say Heaven's pretty, livin' here is, too.  
And if they said that I would have to chose between the two  
I'd go home, going home  
Where I belong.

Sometimes when I am dreaming, it comes as no surprise.  
And if you'll look, you'll see that homesick feeling in my eyes.  
I'm heading home, going home  
Where I belong.

### CHORUS

While I'm here, I'll serve Him gladly  
And sing Him all these songs  
I'm here, but not for long.  
When I'm feeling lonely, when I'm feelin' blue.  
It's such a joy to know that I am only passing through.  
I'm heading home. I'm going home,  
Where I belong.

### CHORUS

One day I'll be sleeping, when death knocks on my door.  
And I'll awake to find that I'm not homesick anymore.  
Cause I'll be home. I'll be home  
Where I belong.

It's where I belong.

# ALL I WANT

CHORUS:

All I want is to see my Jesus  
And all I want is a robe and crown  
And I'll be satisfied forever  
When I hear that trumpet sound.

You can have great worldly riches  
You may own all the silver and gold  
Well, you can have your fine possessions  
All I want is my heavenly home.

CHORUS

I'm looking forward to His coming  
When I leave this world below  
Just count me gone at His appearing  
Cause I won't have long to go

CHORUS twice

And I'll be satisfied forever  
When I hear the trumpet sound.

## JUST BEYOND THE RIVER JORDAN

This old world is filled with trouble.  
Pain and heartache on each side.  
But a better life is waiting  
When I cross Jordan's rolling tide.

CHORUS:

Just beyond the river Jordan  
There my Savior's face, I'll see.  
Just beyond the river Jordan  
A better life is waiting me.

Faces of my dearest loved ones  
In my mind, I know can see.  
They've already crossed the river.  
To live life more abundantly.

CHORUS

Just beyond the river Jordan  
A better life is waiting me.  
Ooh, ooh, ooh

## CASTLES IN THE SAND

Like a child by the seashore  
Building castles in the sand  
Foolish dreams I have dreamed  
Day by day  
Leaving God out completely  
Till the day my castles grand  
Fell apart in the tide and swept away

In each life storms will gather  
Rains descend and wild winds blow  
Wise the man who in God  
Is anchored fast  
Are you then like that wise man  
Are you anchored do you know  
You are safe till the storms of life are past

Castles built upon the sand  
Though they seem to be so grand  
Will surely melt away  
For in life's raging storm they cannot stand  
In the Rock of the Ages  
All my hopes are built today  
And in the Rock they will never pass away  
And in the Rock they will never pass away.

## GLORY TO GOD IN THE HIGHEST

"Look up, Fear not," the angel said.

"Behold Messiah's come.

The One of whom you read."

And as he spoke to men that day

The heavenly host around the throne

Joined in say:

### CHORUS

"Glory to God in the highest

Peace on earth and goodwill to men

Heavenly angels announce His arrival

In a little town of Bethlehem

Hallelujah to the Lord, sing holy

He was born to save the world from sin

Glory to God in the highest glory

Hallelujah to the Lord, amen."

Repeat CHORUS four times

Sing hallelujah to the lord, sing holy

He was born to save the world from sin

Glory to God in the highest glory

Oh, hallelujah to Lord, amen, amen

## STILL FEELIN' FINE

Once upon a time I was feelin' mighty fine  
And I said it in a happy song  
I said it 'cause it told just how I felt  
And my friend's started singing along  
If you ask me if I'm still feelin' fine right now  
I can answer with an all time YES  
I can tell you how I feel  
There's never any need to guess

### CHORUS

Well I'm still feelin' fine after all this time  
I'm feelin' might fine today  
Every day I'm climbing just a little bit higher  
Walkin' up the King's Highway  
I still want to go  
Where the milk and honey flow  
And I'm not gonna change my mind  
Happy on my journey  
And I'm still feelin' might fine.

Wake up in the morning.  
Thinkin' 'bout the journey  
Goin' to the promised land  
Thinkin' 'bout the songs we used to sing  
And I sing them all over again  
God has never changed and my song remains  
And Heaven's still on my mind  
I know where I'm going  
And I'm still feelin' might fine.

Repeat Chorus three times.

### TAG

I still want to go  
Where the milk and honey flow  
And I'm not gonna change my mind  
Happy on my journey  
And I'm still feelin' might fine  
Still feelin' fine.

Reprise

Repeat Chorus twice

Repeat Tag.

## WHILE AGES ROLL

Someday the stammering tongue will falter no more  
And a grander, sweeter song I shall sing;  
Then I'll join the ransomed choir on heaven's bright shore,  
Forever to praise the King.

CHORUS:

And while the ages roll  
I'll keep on praising Him,  
And my voice shall never tire or grow old;  
And my song shall ever be,  
"Praise the Lamb who died for me,"  
And I'll sing it while ages shall roll.

When a million years have passed in that wonderful place,  
My song of praise will just have begun;  
And my song shall never end while I look on His face,  
And my song will never be done.

CHORUS

And my song shall ever be,  
"Praise the Lamb who died for me,"  
And I'll sing it while ages shall roll.  
Ages shall roll.