

WORDS TO PURE SOUTHERN GOSPEL

Light Up the Sky

My Lord will light up the sky when He comes in His glory
With a host of angels by and by.
Roll back the dawn, let that day hasten on
Let Your Coming light up the sky.

Reading in God's Holy Word, convinces me each day.
The Lord's return to earth can not be very far away.
The universe is growing, waiting for the dawning,
Waiting for the dawning of that day.

Chorus:

For He shall light up the sky, when He comes in His glory
With a host of angels by and by.
Roll back the dawn, let that day hasten on
Let Your Coming light up the sky.

As the lightning flashes in the briefest span of time,
The Lord returns to earth again without a warning sign.
And when I see Him coming, when I see Him coming,
Nothing here can make me want to stay
No, I won't stay.

Repeat Chorus Twice

His Grace is Sufficient

Many times I'm tried and tested
As I travel day by day.
'Oft I meet with pain and sorrow
And there's trouble in the way.
But I have a sweet assurance
That my soul, the Lord will lead.
And in Him there is strength for every need.

Chorus:

Oh, His grace is sufficient for me.
And His love is abundant and free.
And what joy fills my soul,
Just to know, just to know

That His grace is sufficient for me.

When the tempter brings confusion
And I don't know what to do,
On my knees I turn to Jesus
For he'll always see me through.
Then despair is changed to victory.
Every doubt just melts away
And in Him there is hope for everyday.

Repeat Chorus

And what joy fills my soul,
Just to know, just to know
That His grace is sufficient for me.

Homeland

Chorus:
It's a city called, Homeland.
I can hear you calling me.
Oh, my Homeland.
Oh, how sweet it's goin' be.
Just to see you
And to stand upon His shore.
And know I'll live there, forevermore.

You beckoned to my loved ones
And how my tears did flow.
And though I tried, I just could not hide
How it hurt to see them go.
Now I know that they left this world
And moved to a better place.
And someday soon You'll call me, too
And I'll see them face to face.

Repeat Chorus

This old world is a battlefield
And I'm tired of fightin' here below.
Heaven waits for the pure and faithful.
Oh, how I long to go.
I can leave it all without a backward glance,
Settle down in a mansion grand.
And there I'll be for eternity

In a city built by God's hands.

Repeat Chorus twice

City called Homeland.

Going in Style

Chorus:

I'll be going in style someday
When this life is through.
I'll be sailing pass the Milky Way,
All the stars and planets, too.
I'll be traveling in luxury.
Getting closer every mile
To a mansion waiting just for me.
I'll be going in style.

I've never been much of a world class traveler
On my hard earned pay.
Jesus had promised me a first class ticket
On a flight someday.
The time of departure isn't set,
It could be just a little while.
And I'll be headin' for Heaven when I start my journey
And I'll be goin' in style.

Repeat Chorus twice

To a mansion waiting just for me
I'll be goin' in style.

Night Before Easter

The night was so different from all of the rest,
A silence covers the earth.
The stars had no glimmer, the moon tries to hide.
For in death, lies the man of their birth.
In a room filled with sorrow, a mother is crying
For Jesus, her son, now is gone.
Her child sent from Heaven was taken away.
And heartbroken, she feels all alone.
At the feet of his mother, a little boy cries,
Saying, "Momma, I don't understand.

I remember the love of love in His eyes
That I felt by the touch of His hand.”

The King of all Ages, the Giver of Life,
For a moment lies silent and still.
But then a power sent from Heaven
Came breaking the night.
And death must bow to His will.

Then the stone moves, the earth shakes,
The birds start singing.
The sun shines, the earth warms,
A new life is springing.
And the little boy stops crying
And his mother is smiling.
For death could not hold their King.
No, death could not hold their King.
Their King.

We shall see Heaven Someday

There's a city, a beautiful city
just beyond the divide.
Where God's children shall rest eternal.
There will ever abide
Daily striving to reach that homeland
We are going that way.
Headed for glory, telling the story
We shall see Heaven someday.

Chorus:
Someday, someday we shall see Jesus
Someday by and by.
Someday, someday these eyes shall behold Him
In that city on high.
We must not linger, we must keep moving
Jesus is leading the way.
Shouting and singing, joy bells ringing
We shall see heaven someday.

Like the saints who have gone before us,
We're determined to stay.
In the path that is straight and narrow
Leading us forward each day.

Though we have problems, Jesus is faithful
All our needs to supply.
The time is now nearing, for He's appearing
For our heavenly flight

Repeat Chorus twice

We must not linger, we must keep moving
Jesus is leading the way.
Shouting and singing, joy bells ringing
We shall see heaven someday.

Rock of Ages

When the angry winds are blowing
And the storm is all around.
Oh, how sweet it is in knowing
That a refuge I have found.

Chorus:

I stand upon the bless-ed, Holy, Rock of Ages
And safe within, and sheltered I will be.
The winds may blow and the angry storm all around me rages
Upon the Rock of Ages I shall stand.

This Rock is Christ my Savior,
My soul He will defend.
Trusting daily in His favor

On His promise, I depend.

Repeat Chorus three times

Upon the Rock of Ages I shall stand.

New Song

Chorus:

I'll have a new song over in Glory.
A song the angels cannot sing.
And for a million years, I'll tell the story
I have been redeemed.

We'll sing glad, happy praises while ages roll,
Then we'll take a stroll right down the streets of purest gold.
I'll have a new song over in Glory.
I'll sing it while the ages roll.

How I love to sing, "Amazing Grace"
No sweeter song I know.
But I love to tell, "Love Lifted Me"
How He came and made me whole.

Repeat Chorus

I can almost hear that melody,
Ringing out across life's sea.
Voices of my friends, so dear to me
Blend in sweetest harmony.

Repeat Chorus

We'll sing glad, happy praises while ages roll,
Then we'll take a stroll right down the streets of purest gold.
I'll have a new song over in Glory.
I'll sing it while the ages, I'll sing it while the ages, I'll sing it while the ages roll.

Look For Me

If I leave this world of sorrow
Sometime before you do.
Just look for me in Heaven
And we'll talk the ages through.
But if at first, you fail to see me
Let me tell you where I'll be.
I'll be thanking Christ, my Savior
For saving a wretch like me.

But if you should reach that city
Before my time has come.
Perhaps, you'd like to greet me
When my race down here is run.

Just wait for I'll soon be coming
Across life's ebbing sea.
And I'll tell you now, dear loved one
Just where to wait for me.

Don't look beneath the gates of pearl.
Don't look on the streets of gold.
Don't look by the walls of jasper.
Nor among the many sights untold,

For I've been longing and I've been waiting,
For the Precious, Holy One to see.
There I'll be through the countless ages,
Look for me at Jesus' feet.
There I'll be through the countless ages,
Look for me at Jesus' feet.

I've Been Changed

Well, I've been to the river, I've been baptized.
I've been washed in the blood of the Lamb.
I've been changed from the creature that once I was
And redeemed is now my name.

Chorus:

I've been changed, I'm newborn now,
All my life has been rearranged.
What a difference it made when the Lord came and stayed in my heart
Oh, yes, I've been changed.

Though my sins were as scarlet, they're white as snow.
I was bound, but today I am free.
I was lost in the darkness, but now am found.
I was blind, but now I see.

Repeat Chorus

Like the poor Hebrew children, I wandered long.
In a bare desert land to and fro.
But I've crossed over Jordan to Canaan's land
Where the milk and honey flow.

When at last in His presence, I stand above.
He will wipe all the tears from my eyes.
And I'll thank Him for giving a wretch like me
Lasting Hope beyond the skies.

Repeat Chorus

What a difference it made when the Lord came and stayed
In my heart. Oh, yes, I've been changed. I'm changed.