BLESSED ARE THE ONES

When you're splitting at the seams Cracks are spreading and you just can mend them You've got nothing much to bring It's the humble hearted who are welcome

So don't you hide in the dark Come now just as you are

Blessed are the ones
Who can't fix themselves
Blessed are the ones
Who know they need help
Blessed are the ones
Who don't have it all together
They're going to see you come
through
They're going to see you come
through

If you're hungry come and eat There's no cover charge at heaven's table If you're thirsty come and drink Streams of mercy you don't have to pay for

Come now just as you are

Blessed are the ones
Who can't fix themselves
Blessed are the ones
Who know they need help
Blessed are the ones
Who don't have it all together
They're going to see you come
through

Blessed are the ones
Who can't fix themselves
Blessed are the ones
Who know they need help
Blessed are the ones
Who don't have it all together
They're going to see you come
through
They're going to see you come
through

At the end of my rope, I'll find You At the end of my hope, I'll call on You

I will empty myself and make some room

At the end of my rope, I'll find You At the end of my hope, I'll call on You

I will empty myself and make some room

I'm going to see You come through Songwriters: Chris Llewellyn / Steven Mitchell / Jessica Langdon

HOW MUCH MORE

Look at the birds of the air
They have no worries or cares
When they spread out their wings
they know they can fly

Oh, see the wildflowers dressed Solomon in all of his best Can't outshine the sun that's giving them life

All of my worries and questions are running in circles, I'm finding

Don't add a moment, a minute, an hour, a second – to my life

How much more do You care for me

If You clothe the fields and the flowers unseen

How much more will You open Your hand

And give to me what You know I need

You know I need

You don't forget or ignore In You my life is secure This alone is the cure for anxiety

Now all of my worries and questions stop running in circles, I'm finding

How much more do You care for me

If You clothe the fields and the flowers unseen

How much more will You open Your hand

And give to me what You know I need

You know I need

How much more am I on Your mind How much more will You provide You don't withhold any good thing

How much more do You run my way Right on time, You don't delay

How much more am I on Your mind

You don't withhold any good thing

How much more will You provide You don't withhold any good thing How much more do You run my way

Right on time, You don't delay You don't withhold any good thing

How much more do You care for me

If You clothe the fields and the flowers unseen

How much more will You open Your hand

And give to me what You know I need

You know I need

You know I need

Song by Rita Springer, Bede Benjamin-Korporaal, Jessie Early, Taya Gaukrodger