

BAPTIZED

I still see the steeple
A little church on the hill
There was a line at the altar
And every pew had been filled
I remember the water
The choir singing old hymns
There was a peace in the valley
Oh, as the preacher man, he said

In the name of the Father
The name of the Son
The name of the Spirit
You're washed by the blood
And buried with Christ
Raised in new life
Baptized

I can still hear the sermon
All the people said, "Amen"
There was a gift of salvation
You could be born again
I remember the power, the power
The Holy Spirit rushing in
There was peace like the river
Oh, when the preacher man said

In the name of the Father
The name of the Son
The name of the Spirit
You're washed by the blood
I'm buried with Christ

Raised in new life
Baptized

All those old stained-glass windows and the stories they tell
All the memories as clear as the day, I was there
All those years I spent running, You've given me back
Now I'm stepping in, oh, I'm stepping in
Oh, I'm stepping in

In the name of the Father
The name of the Son
The name of the Spirit
You're washed by the blood
Buried with Christ
Raised in new life
Baptized
Oh, in the name of the Father
The name of the Son
The name of the Spirit
I'm washed by the blood
I'm buried with Christ
I've been raised in new life
Baptized

I still see the steeple
A little church on the hill

GOOD GOOD FATHER

Oh, I've heard a thousand stories of what they think You're like
But I've heard the tender whisper of love in the dead of night
And You tell me that You're pleased

And that I'm never alone

You're a Good, Good Father
It's who You are
It's who You are
And I'm loved by You
It's who I am
It's who I am
It's who I am

Oh, I've seen many searching for answers far and wide
But I know we're all searching
For answers only You provide
Cause You know just what we need
Before we say a word

It's who You are
It's who You are
It's who You are
And I'm loved by You
It's who I am
It's who I am
It's who I am

Cause You are perfect in all of Your ways
You are perfect in all of Your ways
You are perfect in all of Your ways to us,
You are perfect in all of Your ways
Oh, you're perfect in all of Your ways
You are perfect in all of Your ways to us [Verse 3]
Oh, it's love so undeniable
I, I can hardly speak

Peace so unexplainable
I, I can hardly think
As You call me deeper still
As You call me deeper still
As You call me deeper still
Into love, love, love

You're a Good, Good Father
It's who You are
It's who You are
It's who You are
And I'm loved by You
It's who I am
It's who I am
It's who I am

MADE FOR MORE

I know who I am 'cause I know who You are
The cross of salvation was only the start
Now I am chosen, free and forgiven
I have a future and it's worth the living

'Cause I wasn't made to be tending a grave
I was called by name
Born and raised back to life again
I was made for more
So why would I make a bed in my shame
When a fountain of grace is running my way
I know I am Yours
And I was made for more

I know who I am 'cause I know who You are

The cross of salvation was only the start
Now I am chosen, free and forgiven
I have a future and it's worth the living

'Cause I wasn't made to be tending a grave
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I was made for more
So why would I make a bed in my shame
When a fountain of grace is running my way
I know I am Yours
And I was made for more

Oh hallelujah
You called out my name
So I'll sing out Your praise
Hallelujah
You buried my past
And I'm not going back

Hallelujah
You called out my name
So I'll sing out Your praise
Hallelujah
You buried my past
I'm not going back

'Cause I wasn't made to be tending a grave
I was called by name
Born and raised back to life again
I was made for more
So why would I make a bed in my shame

When a fountain of grace is running my way
I know I am Yours
And I was made for more
Come on, sing it out (Hey)

I wasn't made to be tending a grave
I was called by name
Born and raised back to life again
I was made for more
So why would I make a bed in my shame
When a fountain of grace is running my way
I know I am Yours
And I was made for more
Come on, hallelujah

Oh hallelujah
You called out my name
So I'll sing out Your praise
And hallelujah
You buried my past
I'm not going back

Hallelujah
You called out my name (And I'll sing out Your praise)
Singing hallelujah
You buried my past
And I'm not going back

'Cause I wasn't made to be tending a grave
I was called by name
Born and raised back to life again
I was made for more

Come on, sing it over yourself
Oh so why (Would I make)
A bed in my shame
When a fountain of grace is running my way
I know I am Yours
And I was made for more
Yeah