A Lost Art (L. Taylor 2010)

| *I usually play this with a capo on fret 1* |
|--|
| G C I'm painting a picture of who we are |
| a stroke of acceptance the hardest part |
| G C G but I don't want love to become a lost art on me; |
| Collecting your pieces of broken stained glass |
| slowly restoring the beauty at last |
| I can't let mercy be a memory, a thing of the past to me- |
| Chorus: |
| 'cause I've seen the beauty of love |
| my longest list of all I should fix wiped off |
| this thing called love doesn't work how I thought |
| but still it's enough |
| I'm learning to love |
| V2: |
| We're watching the Master create |
| He's digging His hands in the hardest of clay |
| and I've been set free to be me and I offer this grace to You |
| yeah, I've been set free to be me and I offer this grace to You |
| Ending: G C G C G Mercy over justice, love is conditionless (2x) |

Love Keep Calling (L. Taylor 2009)

Dm Bb F C
Through the river I will pass, drawn through deeper waters
Dm Bb F C
though the current goes so fast, sometimes I feel i'm standing still
Dm F Dm Bb
to keep my head above the waves is my only goal somedays
Bb C F
and I hear You calling me Home.

V2:

I'm a traveler with more bags than I could ever carry
I'm a visitor who has settled in quite well or so it seems
I'm a runner in a maze that takes me in so many ways
but I hear You calling me Home.

Chorus:

Dm Bb F C
Oh love keep calling (3x), Keep calling me Home.

V3:

I see You standing shining bright, far across from the other side and You remind me that this time is just a prelude to my life and that this will not last long whether I'm weak or if i'm strong we are always moving on

<u>Just Want You</u> (L. Taylor 2008)

| Em C G D You don't have to show me anything, no Em C G D I don't need to see, my need has changed, oh C G D Em the road You marked for me, what I'm supposed to be |
|--|
| C Am D Em C All I could do, all they could see, is not making or breaking me- |
| You don't have to give me anything, oh |
| I just need to be here in this place, oh |
| With wind and waves so high, but You have caught my eye |
| and so my only fight, my only battle to survive, is keeping You clearly in my sight- |
| Chorus: G D C D And after all this time, after all this journey G D C After all I've tried to be G D C You've simplified, cleared my mind of all I could pursue G D C so I could just want You, so I could just want You |
| V3: |
| I remember when the songs I wrote, oh |
| were foolishness and lovesick melodies, oh |
| Well, bring me back to this 'cause I don't want to miss |
| one more day I could be, free, free |
| Bridge: |
| Em D/F# Around the world Your Bride will sing of her pursuit of this One Thing G Am Em D Setting lesser loves in place we waste our days to meet Your gaze |

We'll Still Be (L. Taylor 2009)

| Intro: GDC GC GDCEmC |
|---|
| G C G C G When there are no bedtime stories left to read, no lullabies to sing Am D C D G when we aren't waiting for a moment of quiet anymore, we'll still be- |
| When we can sleep past the very break of dawn and there's no breakfast to get on the table |
| when we get in the car and no one's saying are we there yet, we'll still be- |
| Chorus: G D C This season is swirling around us G C a season created for change G D C Em C but we are not and never will be a season. V3: |
| When there are finally savings in the bank |
| when all the college bills are paid |
| when we can get away without the whole house in our suitcase, |
| we'll still be |
| V4: G C G Hold on to me through the crazy years to come D D/F# Em |
| for when this beautiful time is done, C D G we'll still be. |

Beautiful Mess (L. Taylor 2009)

| Em C D Oh, oh, oh | | | | | |
|----------------------|-----------------------|--------------|--------------------------------------|----------------|------|
| | С | G | | D | |
| I woke up this | morning to the s | - | your feet and a ba [.] G | ttle cry | |
| for breakfast a | nd maybe I war | nted to hid | le | | |
| | Em | | | Α | |
| I don't mean to | o ignore you, wo C | ouldn't trad | de the world for yo Am | U | D |
| just need one | minute more yo | u know w | hat I'll find when I d | open my dod | or- |
| | | | | | |
| Chorus: | | | | | |
| | Em | | С | D | Em D |
| Its a beautiful r | mess, you won' | t let me fo | orget that you're he | re to stay, he | ЭУ |
| | Em | | С | | |
| it's a beautiful | noise, at the top | of your v | voice | | |
| | |) Em A | | | |
| you tell me you | u're here to stay | , hey, for a | awhile anyway | | |
| Em C D | | | | | |
| Oh, oh, oh | | | | | |

v2:

I'm crazy 'bout your morning eyes, and your sleepy smile

the dreams you had through the night, you make it all worth my while, time and again

Though it feels a lot like yesterday, clean and fix and make and do the same old thing

seems like it might never change

Long days, short years, at least that's what I hear-

Bridge:

Em C (

Sneezing and snot, smells and screaming and stories

Em C G

Laughter and laundry and lots of small glories

Em G C

I'll never forget how you filled up this house

Em C G with your beautiful mess, I'll never forget-

When I Can't Remember (L. Taylor 2011)

| Bb F | |
|---|----|
| Seems like I'm doing fine except when I'm not | |
| Bb F Bb | |
| 'm sure as I can be and then I can't be sure at all | |
| Bb F | |
| can do anything except when I can't Gm Eb Gm Eb | |
| And when I can't remember why, when I can't remember why | 3b |
| eah when I can't remember why I should still try to try, stay by my side. | |
| t's like a spiritual Alzheimer's condition | |
| or just one second I had such a grip on reality | |
| hen out the window went all I swore I'd not forget | |
| when I can't remember what, oh when I can't remember what, | |
| yeah, when I can't remember what I knew to be true, I'll depend on You. | |
| Chorus: | |
| Gm Eb Call me stumbling, call me wayward | |
| Bb Gm F | |
| call me fuzzy, white, and falling off a cliff Eb Bb | |
| my little matted self will not resist; Gm Eb | |
| call me stubborn, call me clueless, Bb Gm | |
| call me altogether useless, | |
| Gm F Eb F Bb | |
| et my pride coincide with the truth, I can do nothing without You F Bb | |
| can do nothing without You. | |

v3:

breathe in me...

Sometimes I'm on my way the path before me plain as day I know what I should do and then I just don't want to My heart drops like a stone when I don't know what stole my hope when I can't remember how, oh when I can't remember how yeah when I can't remember how to believe, how to rise and again and breathe,

The Brightness (L. Taylor 2009)

| C Am Don't suffocate hope, don't | F stifle peace | | |
|--|-----------------------------------|--------------------|------------------|
| Dm by believing this path should C don't wait for dark clouds to Dm | Am | F e F G | |
| you gotta give what you hav | ve to give right no | W | |
| Chorus: | | G | |
| Maybe where you're suppo: Am G F | sed to be is right | | |
| maybe you're not so far C F | G | Ar | n G |
| г Maybe surrender will tell you eyes | uit's time to fly or | maybe surrende | r will open your |
| Dm G to the brightness here, to th | Dm G e brightness here | | _ |
| V2: | | | |
| Don't wait for too long on th | e perfect song be | efore you sing ou | ut, sing now |
| Don't waste your wishes on | stars, don't let yo | our heart live the | re without you |
| come on down and shine | | | |
| Bridge: | | Λm | |
| And I do not deny that these | C G e skies are grey s | Am cometimes | |
| and our paths are steepenir F but I cannot ignore that the F G C F and lives with us still. He live | C G Light of the World G Am | F G | with us C |

Raise Her Child in Peace (L. Taylor 2007)

| C Dm |
|--|
| It was never meant to be this way C F |
| They were never meant to be torn away G |
| in the time it took to say hello Fm C |
| she was already learning to let go; |
| Probably my age but twice as old |
| waiting for the things I've always owned |
| where saying goodbye is a fact of life |
| I wonder what she'd want to say to me- |
| Chorus 1: |
| Fm C G |
| Maybe, is there any room at your table? |
| Fm C G |
| Have you any extra beds in your home? |
| Fm C G Am |
| Have you ever felt like you've been given more than you can hold |
| Fm Fm G C |
| Now you know why, I pray God will guide your way to me. |

V2:

It was never meant to be like this

a mother and child alone in the darkness

Oh Light of the world there are no words to say;

Maybe in her heart of hearts she prayed

to grow strong lets and run away

and raise her child in peace

oh what would she say to me?

Chorus 2:

Maybe, you can take what was not meant to be

the pieces of this darkness no one wants to see

and if you'd risk a grief that you would have to choose to share with me

to help redeem my story

then I pray God will make your way to me.

Ending:

Maybe in her heart of hearts she prayed

to grow strong legs and run away

and raise her child in peace-

In the Waiting (L. Taylor 2009)

| C Am |) | Dm | G |
|-------------------------------|--------------------------|-------------------|--------------------|
| On our first step to you, | we left the stead | y path and nev | er looked back |
| C Am | Dr | n G | С |
| the journey up ahead so | full of unknowns | s, but so full of | you |
| Dm F | G Am | • | C |
| Entering into life as you FCG | knew it, my heart | broke so many | y times |
| in the waiting | | | |
| Chorus: | | | |
| C | F At | m F | |
| On our knees we came | | | or = |
| I cannot explain in words Dm | s the miracle of th G | nis kind of birth | |
| You are heart of my hear | rt, it's true | | |
| F G | _ | | |
| I have always been waiti | ng for you. | | |
| | | | |
| V2: | | | |
| I love who you are and v | vho you'll be, you | ı were made w | onderfully |
| I love who held you clos | e and dried your | tears until I cou | uld be here |
| I love where you came fr | rom, I always will, | I love how we | learned to believe |
| in the waiting | | | |
| Ending: | | | |
| С | F G C | | |
| In the waiting, hope led | us to your door (3 | 3x) | |

Songs from Writing Lines Unseen. All songs written by Lyndsay Taylor. Copywriting and Publishing by Baasi Te Kinda Day Music ASCAP

To the End (L. Taylor 2008)

| G | | D/F# | | |
|------------------------------|-----------------|--------------------------------|----------------------------|------------|
| I can almost hear | your cry fron | n across the starry sky | | |
| Em | | С | G | D/F# |
| and it's my tende G | ncy to think (| of me and wish I could I | be by your side to D/F# | onight |
| I've heard it said a Em | a hundred wa | ays that things like thes C | e will never chanç G | ge D/F# |
| but I want to mak Em D (| | you really need to hear G | now I'm sure | |
| Yes, I'm sure, I'm | gonna hope | to the very end. | | |
| G | | D/F# | | |
| It's been hard to r | ealize that jus | st because my eyes are | e open | |
| Em | | C | | (- |
| D/F# | | | | |
| that doesn't mear tonight | n that I can s | ee a way to reach into | the dark and brin | g light |
| G | | D/F# | | |
| and it's been hard | d to realize th | at just because my hea | art is broken | |
| Em | | C | | G |
| D/F# | | | | |
| that the state of the | nings is really | still the state of things | and I know it's sr | nall, but |
| still, | <u> </u> | O . | | |
| Em D C | D | G | | |
| I'm sure, i'm gonr | na hope to th | e very end. | | |

| Chorus: | | |
|--|-----------------------------------|--------------|
| D D/F# Em | Cm | G |
| 'Cause when your morning comes, I want to D D/F# Em | o have fought for you all Cm G | night |
| I want to see you stare in wonder at the bea D D/F# Em Cr | , , | |
| and when your shouts of freedom echo all a D/F# Em D | across the kingdom | |
| I want to stand and sing with you. | | |
| V3: | | |
| vo. | | |
| The voice is almost silent now that used to be | be so loud | |
| that used to say protect your own and build | your home worlds away | y from it al |
| The voice that always said protect a fragile h | neart with ignorance | |
| with the ability to know yet forget is fading no | ow and I'm sure, yes, I'r | n sure |
| I'm gonna hope to the very end. | | |

Ending:

This is about who we are right now, this is about who we are right now, this is about who we are right now to the end...

For the Second Time (L. Taylor 2008)

| Dm Em- F | G | | С |
|----------------------------|--------------|--------------|--------|
| I can feel the | | | mbling |
| | Dm C (| | |
| an undeniable | ; disconte | ent | |
| Dm Em-F the heart withi | | • | |
| וום beats in accor | | | |
| Docto III de Co | | | |
| Am | 1 | | |
| and I am com | pelled to | say | |
| to vou in door | oroto woi | ¦+ | |
| to you in desp C | G G | IL | |
| He is coming | <u> </u> | | |
| _ | 3 Am | G | F |
| with arms full | of strengt | h intent on | rescue |
| I can feel the | sky above | e me gathe | ring |
| every 'oh my (| God' cried | b | |
| around the wo | orld creati | on clamorir | ng |
| now for the se | econd tim | е | |
| | | | |
| that they will s | see their K | King | |
| - | | | |
| oh you who a | re waiting | | |
| He is coming | soon | | |
| with eyes full o | of fire shir | ning through | 7 |
| the darkness | we've all g | gotten used | d to |

| Interlude: | Dm C G | Am G F (2x) |) | | | |
|---------------|--------------------|------------------------|---------------|-----|-----|----|
| C So stand | G if you can an | Am ad lift your eye | F s to the | sky | | |
| | Dm | G | | | | |
| let hope s | stir within and | know Him | | | | |
| |)m | G | Am F | Dm | C G | Am |
| let hope s | stir within and | know Him no |)W | | | |

We Come Out Shining (L. Taylor 2011)

| E A2 Who is this coming out of the desert leaning C#m A2 E |
|---|
| rising up from the desert leaning on her Lover? |
| She has overcome, she has overcome, yeah. |
| V2: |
| Who is this at the banqueting table eating |
| in the light of the glory feasting with her Lover? |
| She has overcome, she has overcome, yeah. |
| PC: A2 E Through the trials, through the fire, she came out shining A2 E Everyday refined, reduced to faith A2 E and the nations came around to see her burning B A2 and they saw praise rising from her ashes (3x) |
| Chorus: E A2 C#m B A2 Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, we come out shining (repeat) |
| V3: |
| Who is this with a crown and a white gown gleaming |

I see the face of the Bridegroom beaming at His Beloved

She has overcome, she has overcome, yeah.