One More Anything (L. Taylor 2003)

D   A   Bm   G
I am just a beggar really
D   A   Bm   A
dressed in rags with arms outstretched
D   A   Bm   G
for one more hand out, one more chance, one more anything;
D   A   Bm   G
I am just a bottomless pit
D   A   Bm   A
never really learning how
D   A   Bm   G
to teach myself to be content with small amounts-

Chorus:

A   D
So fill my cup to overflowing,
A   Bm   A   G
fill me up and spill over who I am
A   D   A
like a tree planted by living water will I be
Bm   G
You are all that I have and all I need

V2:

D   A   Bm   G
I am blind and need Your help so
D   A   Bm   A
I can dare to step toward
D   A   Bm
the darkness that enfolds my being
G
that enfolds my world;
D   A   Bm   G
I am just an empty cup, Lord
D   A   Bm   A
sitting idly in the way
D   A   Bm
so Living Spirit, Living Jesus,
G
fill me everyday

Songs from Writing Lines Unseen. All songs written by Lyndsay Taylor.
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www.LyndsayTaylor.com
VERSE 1:
Am    Dm
There’s nothing left here in this empty, dry, and burnt down forest
Am    Dm    F
Just walking through it wears everybody out
Am    Dm
And many try to come and stir up something, make it care about its condition
C    Dm    Am    Dm    G2
but its so deaf, it doesn't know, that its not listening
Am    Dm
And in this forest black with death charred beyond repair
Am    Dm    F
all the methods to bring life simply don’t work there
Am    Dm    F
And so it waits for something to really reach down deep
C    Dm    Am    Dm    G2
then the rain came and the Living Water became all consuming-

CHORUS:
Am    Dm
I was an empty dead tree, until You breathed into me
Am    G
and to my very roots I, had not a hope in this life
Am    Dm    Am    G    Am
my branches withered with tears until You drew near and rescued me

VERSE 2:
(chords same as in verse 1)
The ashes that consumed me are now a distant memory
the crown on my head is my only heaviness
for hallelujah Jesus came proclaiming liberty to the captives and to this prisoner,
freedom rang
The oil of gladness soaks my skin where the tears used to fall
a Spirit of praise has not allowed despair to stay at all
and so I will be called an oak of righteousness,
the planting of the Lord, that He may be glorified-

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That's Okay With Me (L, Taylor 2003)

VERSE 1:
D   G   D   G
Never thought I’d see in this lifetime a full circle of Your grace
D   G   D   A
where we are from where we have been, I stand amazed, I stand amazed;
D   G   D   G
all the times I’ve felt left in the dark, all the times I felt lost in my own heart
D   G   D   A
contradictions within and without, all together for the good, I had my doubts, but--

CHORUS:
G   A   D   G   A   D
One word leads to another, forming lines that I can’t see
G   A   D   G   A
and sentences become paragraphs, pages turn to chapters we’ll look back on forever
D   A   G   D   G
because You’re writing my history one word at a time with Your glory in mind
G   A   D
And that’s okay with me

VERSE 2:
Well, sight is nice but give me faith, to know Your hand is moving in my life each
day
and as You mold and move and write each page, let me be content to go,
content to stay
This is peace, this is freedom, this is joy, this is right
This is the way You planned for me to walk through life, to live my life as...
Maybe (L. Taylor)

C             G
How many times will I stand at these crossroads
C             G
How many times will I wonder which way to go
C             G             F
How many times will I have to say I don't know-

(same chords throughout rest of verses)

Looking at life as a straight line maybe
Is leaving out parts of what it could be
and maybe the signs are not that hard to see-

CHORUS:
G             F             C
Maybe I can let the journey take me where it will
G             F             C             C/E
Maybe I can learn to love the unknown, deep valleys and steep hills
G             F             C             G             F
Maybe I can trust a little longer this time around
C             G             F             C
Maybe I won't lose my ground as easily, maybe.

VERSE 2:
I want to see the entire pathway
so I can prepare myself for the hard days
I don't want to mess up this short life I've been given
But in the back of my mind I hear You
that no one has known or seen or had a clue
what You will do with a life given back to you...

OUTRO Chords: G F C

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Song From Abidjan (L. Taylor, 2000)

Dm      C
The peace of surrender I'd forgotten how to find
Dm      C
Can't tell if it got dark, or if it's me that's blind
Dm      C
Wasted time wandering, wondering where You are
Dm      C
You're not far-

Seems like some promises were broken, you see

That's not the truth, I know, but it's the way it looked to me

Someday I may understand but even if I never do,

I'm coming back to You.

Chorus:
Dm      C
And I lay my head down on Your altar again, I
Dm      C      C/E     Dm
Can't imagine being farther than I've been from You, my Lord
C      C/E     Dm
And even if there's not a soul I know in the place You want me to be
C
I can't imagine it not being You and me;

And I may feel I'm walking down this road empty-handed

and I may feel that all my prayers are answered with thousands of resounding no's

But even if I am five thousand miles from where I wanna be

I can't make it if it's not at least You and me.
Verse 2:

Such a disappointment to find what I would be

When my first resolve breaks down, what's left

the flesh, the mess, the me

So break me down and let the whole world see what I would be

Without You, so I come, and I--

Bridge:

Dm G
So turn my rebellion into glad obedience

Dm G
Turn my discontent into thankfulness

Dm G
Turn my feet to walk Your path and not look back, and not look back,

And not look back—
My Soul's Greatest Joy (L. Taylor 2000)

D    G    D    A
It is my soul's greatest joy to give myself to You
D    G    A
It is my soul's greatest joy to be Your's
D    G    D    A
It is my soul's greatest joy to be Your beloved
D    G    A
It is my soul's greatest joy to be Your's-
G    Em    A    D
And I have often wondered where I would be
G    Em    A    D
If Jesus You had not rescued me
G    Em    A    D
I guess I’d still be living in emptiness and shame
A
Like water to my thirsty lips is Your name
It is my soul’s greatest peace to bow before Your throne
It is my soul’s greatest peace to be known
It is my soul’s greatest peace to rise forgiven
It is my soul’s greatest peace to be known-
And I have often wondered how You could come to earth to serve
To give life to me that I don't deserve
Oh it’s a mystery that cannot be explained
How everything but peace is washed away
It is my soul’s greatest love to worship You, my Lord
It is my soul’s greatest love to enter in
It is my soul’s greatest love to run in Your courts
It is my soul’s greatest love to enter in-
and I have often dreamt of how it will be
When tens of thousands fall down at Your feet
And give to You the praise that’s due Your name
Worthy is the Lamb that was slain
Worthy is the Lamb that was slain
Believe (L. Taylor)

D          A
I believe You, I believe Your word
D          D/F#         G           A
I believe You will meet my needs, I believe You’re at my every turn
D          A           G           D
I believe I am Your child, the daughter of a King, I believe;
D          A           A/C#
I believe You are the true bread of life, the living water
D          D/F#         G           A
I believe that in the worst of times, I'll be satisfied
D          A           G
I believe my Dad’s a rich guy, he’ll take care of me my whole life, I believe

Chorus:
Bm          A           D
And to trust the most the one I least can see does not come easily
Bm          D
but You’ve granted me a mustard seed
Bm          A           D
And to live life without a plan may be frowned upon
A
but Jesus, where did You lay Your head?
Verse 2:
D    A
I believe the road before me may not be easy
D    D/F#    A    Bm    A
but I believe I won’t lack a single thing You’d like for me to have
D    A    G
I believe nothing can separate us, my promise lies in Jesus
Bm    A
Who called me out of death and emptiness;
D    A
I believe a cloud could lead me, a bush could burn, a donkey could speak
D    D/F#    A    Bm    A
And I believe Your still small voice is loud enough for me
D    D/F#    A    G
I believe You’ll even take my life and help me follow You
Bm    A
D
and You will speak through my mouth, touch through my hands, and love through my heart

Ending:
D    A
I have chosen to believe You
D    A    Bm    A
to know Your words are meant for me, no matter how unworthy
D    A
I have chosen to believe
G    D
to trade in this mustard seed, for all You have for me.
Run After Me (L. Taylor)

Savior, like a shepherd lead me
Closely draw me to Your side
To depend on my own leading
would leave me forever unsatisfied

Savior, like a shepherd save me
Save me from the path I'd choose
Save me with a fierce protection
and a patience I can't refuse

Be to me a shepherd always
Help me walk with Thee
When I start to run alone, Lord
Run after me

Be to me more than a guide, Lord
Be to me more than a road
Be an all consuming fire
Light my pathway and refine my soul

Can you take me, so slow and stubborn?
Would you chase me when I stray?
Could you train me to hear Your voice, Lord?
Will you set my sight upon Your face?

Be to me a shepherd always
Help me walk with Thee
When I start to run alone, Lord
Run after me
When Faith Runs Deep (L. Taylor)

VERSE 1:
D   Bm   G   A
A man can plan his steps but the Lord will lead him right or left
D   Bm   G   A

Sometimes it seems that clear, sometimes it seems like years
G
since we've heard Him speak
A   D
and that's when faith runs deep.

(chords same for 2nd half of verse 1, verse 2, and verse 3)

It's hard to see the time fly by and see things aren't quite right in your life
and when you feel you can't give anymore of yourself
because it's just too hard that's when faith runs deep.

CHORUS:
Em  D   A
And like a stream that may freeze
Em  D   A
In the spring it comes back with the leaves
Bm   A   Bm
Begins to flow and bring life
G   A   D
A stream will not remain still for too long before it must go on.

VERSE 2:
So take hold of what you know, take hold of love
that doesn't come and go
take hold of His promises, His faithfulness, these are the times
when faith runs deep

VERSE 3:
There is a time to give your all, to run not walk,
and get up when you fall
but there's a time for a place of rest and in that stillness
that's when faith runs deep.
It Really Is (L. Taylor 2003)

C  F  G
I try and try again and then at my end, You begin
C  C/E  F  F/A
and when I think I’m through, I see what You do and how You move
C  C/E  F  C
And as I am just a branch clinging to the vine
C/E  F
and as I speak the words that are not mine
C  F
and as I walk through life with Your voice behind...

Just when I feel that I have nothing left to give
That’s when I see that there was nothing here to start with
Except the ever flowing fountain of living water
and the unending grace You never cease to offer
and the peace that is a constant reminder...

Chorus:
F  C
That it really is all about You
F  C  C/E
It really is Your hand and Your power
F  C  F
and it really is Your presence here,
C  G
In my journey, in all of our journeys.
V3:

And as the sun comes up only to go down again
the same old story would be told if not for You moving in me
And so this day, and so this breath, and so this moment, this step
May we be Your’s completely, to Your glory--