

God Gives Good – a musical journey through the Christmas story

Look for Messiah *(Todd Koeppe)*

I thought I planted a good crop that would stand for love and justice
Instead I only find whores, murders and thieves that don't know
the first thing about me
It's time to tear it up – so if you want in on the new row
No matter how deep the stains of your sins go
I can wash you white as snow

Look for messiah He will bring you justice
Look for messiah He will even pay your price
All the distant lands will feel the work of his hands
He's the hope of the world Look for Messiah

Rising up out of Bethlehem
A new shoot from Jesse's stump
Straight from a virgin's womb
His name will be "God with us"
Can't no mountain stand in his way
It will flatten out before him
So line up, choose a side
I pray you're taking God's ride

O Come O Come Emmanuel

(Traditional – arranged by Todd Koeppe)

O come O come Emmanuel
Come ransom captive Israel
Who mourns in lowly exile here
Until the son of God appears

Rejoice, rejoice, Emma – a – anuel
Shall come to thee Oh Is - rael

O come thou rod of Jesse, free
Free thine own from Satan's tyranny
From depths of hell thy people save
And give us victory over the grave

O come thou key of David, come
Come open wide our heavenly home
Come light the way so all may see
And close the path to misery

Prepare the Way *(Todd Koeppe)*

Zachariah stood before his God, and pleaded his shame
An angel answered him, you will bear a son
John will be his name

He will prepare the way of the Lord
He will straighten the road
Prepare the way of the Lord
So that all may know our God's salvation

Zachariah could scarce believe his ears, how could it be so
He was silenced for his disbelief
This was how he would know
Until the day that the child came
People gathered around, they were flirting with names
He said, "His name is John – he is God's gift
His name is John and he is God's gift"

God Gives Good *(Todd Koeppe)*

Joseph love, I have hard and wonderful news to tell you
In me now grows a child - He will be the Savior
Joseph please don't go

God may seem to give strange things
If we're patient we'll see how what seems an end
Is the beginning of the wondrous things He's planned for us
God gives good

Mary, I am sorry for how I reacted to your words I believe you
An angel came to me in dream,
Confirming every word you said
Now I know I am blessed

Praise God the Savior is Born *(Todd Koeppe)*

Praise God - Peace has come to earth
Praise God - Messiah has come
Praise God - Peace has come to earth
Praise God - The Savior is born

Lovers of power and property have no room for him
You will find Him with the weak and poor
Right now, wrapped in swaddling clothes and lying in the manger
Is Messiah – the Savior – the Lord

God Almighty has done great things
Shown His power through humble beings
Want a piece friend, give your life
If you let Him He'll save you and save you and save you
He's the Savior, it's what He does

What Child is This

(Traditional – arranged by Todd Koeppe)

What child is this who laid to rest
On Mary's lap is sleeping
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet
While shepherds watch are keeping

This, this is Christ the King
Whom Shepherds guard and angels sing
This, this is Christ the King
The babe, the son of Mary

Why lie He in such mean estate
Where ox and ass are feeding
Good Christian fear for sinners here
The silent word is pleading

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh
Come rich and poor to own Him
The King of Kings salvation brings
Let loving hearts enthrone Him

My King and My God *(Todd Koeppe)*

I've come to see the king
I've come to see the newborn king
Show me where you've laid his precious head

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I've come to lay these gifts beside his bed

The King star rose in the night
That which we've searched for all our lives
It burned so bright it dimmed the other stars that shown
The greatest king who's ever lived will soon take his throne

My King and my God I saw it in the sky
I left my life to worship at his side
The miles were not kind
But it's worth every step to see the face that brings us life
Show me to the child

My traveling companions and I
From many peoples who read the sky
We've all drawn the same conclusion
This cannot be illusion
The time has come for Him to arrive

Gold for a King
Frankincense for a priest
Myrrh for one who must die to usher in our new life

We must find a new road home
A messenger in dream came to me
Said a mad king fearing for his legacy
Has launched a plan that will fail
He will kill every newborn male
But I know who will prevail

My King and my God I've seen him for real
I left my life and now I know I feel
The love of God on High
Coursing through my veins
I can never be the same

My King and my God to look upon His face
Is to see the one who saves the human race
From the hate that breeds
In every human heart to look to him is to make a new start

Enter the Lamb *(Todd Koeppe)*

The stage was set
For the entrance of all time
The parts were cast
Selected by the Divine
And God came down
Through a holy virgin birth
The angels sang
For they knew that baby's worth

Glory to God
Enter the Lamb
He will bring peace to the world and forgiveness to man

This baby came
To show the way to God
His path is hard
But it's open to all
Your price was paid
Through the precious blood He lost

This blameless one
Nailed upon the cross

The manger scene was only a start
He is born fresh each day in new believers hearts
Yeah, that's why we sing

Angels We Have Heard on High

(Traditional – arranged by Todd Koeppe)

Angels we have heard on high
Sweetly singing o'er the plains
And the mountains in reply
Echo back their joyous strains

Gloria
In excelsis Deo

Shepherds why this jubilee
Why your joyous strains prolong
Say what may the tidings be
Which inspire this heavenly song

See within a manger lay
Jesus, Lord of Heaven and Earth
Mary, Joseph lend your aid
With us sing our Savior's birth

All the Christmas I Need *(Todd Koeppe)*

I don't need a Christmas tree to remind me of my King
And stocking stuffers can be lots of fun
But they don't point me towards the One.

My redeemer and King
is all the Christmas I need
My redeemer and King
is all the Christmas I need All the Christmas I need

Now I don't mind old Santa Claus
But he does not replace my God
There's not a present in his bag
That could touch the greatest gift I've ever had
The Word made flesh transcends the rest
Christ bore the cross and cleansed my heart

I'm not trying to be a Scrooge
And I don't feel the season is abused
But if you took all the fluff and the fun away
My love for the story of the Son would still remain