

## Two Hands

I got two hands – I wanna clap my hands  
together  
I got two legs – I wanna dance to heaven  
door  
I got one heart – I'm gonna fill it up with  
Jesus  
And I ain't gonna worry about trouble  
anymore

Well now this old world sometimes it does  
get lonesome  
It's many a grown man has hung his head  
and cried  
Down in your soul there's one that won't  
desert you  
Ain't it fine to have the Savior by your side

Now the Lord resides inside a house of gold  
And faith is the door and love is the key  
And warm is the light pouring from his  
mighty windows  
That light, my friend, it shines on you and  
me

When the wind blows on that faithful  
morning  
And I close my eyes, Lord, and fly my body  
home  
I don't want my friends to cry no tears  
about me  
I'll be bathing in the glory of the throne

*By Townes Van Zandt*

## The Fruit of the Spirit

Well the fruit of the Spirit's not a \_\_\_\_\_  
The fruit of the Spirit's not a \_\_\_\_\_  
If you wanna be a \_\_\_\_\_, you might as  
well hear it,  
You can't be a fruit of the Spirit,  
'cause the fruit is...

love, joy, peace,  
Patience, kindness, goodness, faithfulness,  
Gentleness and self-control

## Thy Word

Thy Word is a lamp unto my feet  
And a light unto my path  
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And a light unto my path

*Words and music by Amy Grant and Michael W.  
Smith*