

Songs from Lianna Klassen's Album: Out of Borderland

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Let All Who Have Breath

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WORDS AND MUSIC BY LIANNA KLASSEN

Let all who have breath
All who can sing lift your voices
And praise the God above Gods
Who was and evermore shall be.

From the oceans depth to the universal stars
Are the wonders You have made
All creation cries with every glance
The mystery of Your name

God You are my God
You are my Rock and Saviour
I will stand in all of the earth
And shout Your awesome wonders.

Verse 2
You are Glorious the Brilliant One
The Sculptor of the earth
You are God of grace and God of love
You are God of infinite worth

Sing!

ISAIAH 54
WORDS AND MUSIC BY LIANNA KLASSEN
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Sing, sing, sing, O barren one.
Sing, sing, sing, for your time has come
Sing, sing, sing, O barren one,
Sing, sing, sing, for your time has come.

O the time for mourning, is turning to dancing
Yes, the time for mourning,
Is turning and twirling and twisting into dancing

And the gate is closed and the road ahead
Is teeming with life and with expectations.

Borderland

WORDS BY LIANNA KLASSEN AND MARK BUCHANAN

MUSIC BY LIANNA KLASSEN

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There's a place on this journey, It's called Borderland
Spilling over with people, in this no man's land
And in this place we sing and pray
And hear the words the preacher says
But then Monday comes around
And we get lost inside the crowds, of Borderland.

So we stand by the window, stuck in Borderland
Slowly losing our passion, like the hourglass sand
We wait for God to save the day
Yet refuse to leave this place we've made
As the Father holds His hands
Towards the place where we now stand
Here in Borderland.

He says
"Take my hand, Oh my sons and daughters
And I will lead you on, over the hills and waters
To the place called Truth
Where I will dwell with you
Beyond the sands of Borderland."

There's a place on this journey, beyond Borderland
And a cross is the crossing, to this promised land
But the God who calls us is not safe
For He calls us to a costly place
To be better than we are
In this Holy Wild far
from Borderland

Song of Unity

PSALM 133, JOHN 17:21-23
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You are my brother, You are my sister
Kindred of Spirit, Joined by One.
Fragrant the oil, poured on the body
Fresh as the morning dew, before sun.

The key to the nations and reconciliation
Is in commanded blessing of unity.

Beauty and wonder, loving each other
Body and Spirit, mind and heart.
Then will the world know, By our example
Love ever flows from, Heaven's throne.

The key to the nations and reconciliation
Is in commanded blessing of unity.

When I Survey (the Wondrous Cross)

ISAAC WATTS
TRADITIONAL SCOTTISH MELODY – PUBLIC DOMAIN

When I survey, the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of Glory died
My richest gain I count but loss
And pour contempt on all my pride

Forbid it Lord that I should boast
Save in the death of Christ my God
All the vain things that charm me most
I sacrifice them to His blood

See from His head His hands His feet
Sorrow and love flow mingled down
Did ere such love and sorrow meet
Or thorns compose so rich a crown

Were the whole realm of nature mine
That were an offering far too small
Love so amazing so divine
Demands my soul
My life my all

History Belongs

2 CHRONICLES 7:13, 14

MUSIC BY LIANNA KLASSEN

WORDS BY LIANNA KLASSEN WITH ROB PARKER

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If my people, who are called by My Name
Will humble themselves,
Will humble themselves and pray
Then will I hear from heaven
Then will I hear from heaven
Then will I hear and say

I want to show you how to pray
I want to tell the words to say
For I am your Father
And these are the prayers I want to answer
History belongs to those who pray
History belongs to the intercessor

If my people, who are called by My Name
Will turn from their ways and seek My face today
Then will I heal their land
Then will I heal their land
Then will I heal and say (or today)

Chorus to bridge:
And I will dwell in the praises of my people
For that is where I long to be.
And the prayer of the righteous will flow like a river
For history belongs to the intercessor
To the intercessor
To the intercessor

Letting Go

*WORDS AND MUSIC BY LIANNA KLASSEN
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What is this sense of longing
That I feel so acutely
When did my faith lose sight of truth
And turn simply into duty?
O this varnish that surrounds my heart
Is it too hard for redemption?
Or have I the grace to just let go
Of all my expectations.

Chorus

It's faithfulness, not our success
That bring's us to the place that's blessed.
And I can't let go, even though I know
It's only You, that can change me.
I just can't let go, even though I know
It's only You that can save me.

Why is this call to silence
Like a final benediction
What is this that wars in my soul
In a constant contradiction
This race that I chose to run
Has left me bruised and battered
But it's not the start, but how we end
This is really all that matters.

Chorus

When all hope is gone
Then the heart grows cold
But a dream fulfilled
Is better than gold
Better than gold

It's faithfulness, not our success
That will bring us to the place that's blessed
And I can't let go, even though I know
That it's only You that can change me.
O help me let go, because I know,
It's only You that can save me.

You are God and You are Wonderful

WORDS AND MUSIC BY LIANNA KLASSEN
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You are God and You are wonderful
Beyond all expectations
You are good and You are beautiful
And I lift my hands in declaration
Quenchless love from Your heart to mine.
You are God and You are wonderful.

Heaven is Your throne and the nations are Your footstool
You alone are God and Your love endures forever
Holy One, You're my rock and You are my fortress
I will run to the One and find myself safe and saved.

Veni Sancte Spiritus (Come Holy Spirit)

MUSIC BY LIANNA KLASSEN
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This meditative chant is patterned after the Taizé chants that have blessed me so much in my work with St Michael's Parish. The simple beauty of a repeated phrase of adoration to God, inspired this work.

Travel With Me

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MAY MY LIFE, BE THE ROAD YOU TRAVEL
MAY MY HEART, KNOW THE PATTERN OF YOUR FEET
MAY MY SPIRIT, DRAW IT'S LIGHT FROM YOUR CANDLE
TRAVEL WITH ME, TRAVEL WITH ME, TRAVEL WITH ME.

MY HISTORY, IS NOTHING BUT A STORY
WRITTEN BY YOUR FINGER, O GOD ALMIGHTY
SO PLACE YOUR FINGERPRINT UPON ME HOLY SPIRIT
TRAVEL WITH ME, TRAVEL WITH ME, TRAVEL WITH ME.

INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE

I MAY STAND STILL, BUT YOUR LOVE WILL PUSH ME ONWARD
I MAY FALL DOWN, BUT YOUR LOVE WILL PICK ME UP
THEN I WILL CLIMB HIGHER TO SEE THE GREAT HORIZON
SO TRAVEL WITH ME, TRAVEL WITH ME, JESUS, TRAVEL WITH ME.

My Shepherd

PSALM 23
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God You are my God and I have everything I need,
beside me.
Lord, You are my Shepherd and the place You've taken me,
renews me.

You lead me down beside a peaceful stream
And I'm bedded down in meadows lush and green
And I breathe.

Even when the way goes through the darkest valley,
You are there.
I am not afraid for You are close beside me,
You are there.

You prepare a feast, a banquet just for me
Right in front of all my enemies
For all to see.

Hallelujah

All Your goodness and Your love it chases after me,
all my life.
And in the house of the Lord my God I will rest,
all my life.

And You lead me down beside a peaceful stream
And I'm bedded down in meadows lush and green
And I breathe.

Serendipity

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ser-en-dip-i-ty – the faculty for making desirable discoveries by accident. (Webster's dictionary)