

# Mp3 John R. Brusseau - The Best Of John R. Brusseau Volume # 7



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In love with Jesus music 15 MP3 Songs POP: Piano, FOLK: Folk Pop Details: The Best of John R. Brusseau Volume # 7

1st Corinthians 13 #1 What good does it do you to talk like an angel If your hearts without love your words will be strangled What good does it do you to know and believe If your heart has no love you just might as well leave What good would it do you to give till theres pain if you gave without love There is simply no gain no meaning .. no purpose and no satisfaction If you do not have love you are not even here You see .. with love .. patience has a wife named kindness But with .. no love jealousy marries bragging arrogance, indecent ways self-seeking is the john of anger injustice is the whore of unforgivness Because love is in love with the truth it sacrifices all Because love is in love with the truth it is believing all Because love is in love with the truth it is expecting all Because love is in love with the truth it is enduring all which comes its way Now then .. you must come to see love isnt only for this era Because it is so basic You know it is forever Unlike revelation and miraculous speaking and unlike all knowledge Yes .. these will all cease For all of these things were for this age alone in which we can only see in a limited way weather by reason or prophecy In that age thats to come this disrupted world is replaced by Gods paradise And so our subjective insane consciousness will simply no longer suffice See .. when I was a child .. I spoke like a child I chose like a child I thought like a child But then I became a man and so put away all my childish ways What would a man want them for A murky reflection of whats truly there is all we can currently see but in that time to come .. just as you see me now Well all have adult clarity Finely .. my family .. I just want to say that this Godly trust and expectancy and divine love will exist eternally and the greatest of these is love Cain #2 Where are .. you now Whence the pride .. Why that plow Did you not .. hear me say Just bow your face .. Ill hear you pray Why did you .. kill that one

who trusted me .. my righteous son Now henceforth .. you'll bear my curse With lonely years .. you'll  
reimburse Go now .. be gone Upon the earth .. your soul must run Who thought to give and would not  
receive What serpents plan your soul deceived One day .. you will see that righteousness .. has to be free  
Then you will cry .. and I will hear and take you home .. and wipe your tears Cain Cain .. eldest child My  
mercy makes.. your soul reviled And still my grace .. remains with you What I once promised .. I will do  
Day Dream Journal #3 I trod down the burnt orange leafy lane and watched a northern wind bringing in its  
harvest storing it carelessly over the sunny silent countryside Arrest that thought! Dont let it get away  
..You fools ! Casper .. Casper .. Casper .. my boy kiss her once and forget her She wont do you no good  
after that But father .. in the quiet of early morning I see .. her face And the look in her eyes will not let me  
pass this place in my life without some change A ring perhaps Wishes .. like scattered white clouds on  
this bright blue day insist on making of me an object A thing acted upon And for a devout introvert like me  
this is almost more than I can stand Effervescent-To the Assembly at Philadelphia #4 My son Hear the  
things I say I heard your heart pray I lo-o-ove you You do-o-nt .. de-fend your rep-u-ta-tion You are right  
with Me I see .. their slander And I have you in My hand No matter what theyve planned Ill sa-a-ave you  
Just ho-o-ld My name stay faithful to the end De-ter-mined am I to make .. your light shine My Love I  
know how you hurt I see how they flirt with mens souls That whore has tak-en the blood of ev-ry righteous  
man of God since Abel .. was mar-tyred Sweet wife I will raise you high I will make you sigh with swe-e-et  
joy They will come to you bowing be-fore you They will see my love You are .. My woman Wednesday,  
December 04, 2002 12:41 PM How We Learn to Love #5 This is how it's always been You have to risk if  
you want a friend This is simple It's the doing .. that's not Caught by fear we learn to defend Caught by  
lies we learn to trust no one This is how we've come to be and yet we look for in-tim-a-cy Like a drunkard  
stum-bl-ing .. onward Hit or miss we reach out for love Hit or miss we hurt each other so Oh Lord we need  
strength from You It takes Your love Yes, Your point of view We, Your children are blinded by .. our  
hearts Caught by fear we've learned to despise Caught by death we wont be realized You paid with Your  
flesh and blood for our disease for our filthy crud We are ensconced in Your total .. mercy Caught by love  
we learn to forgive Caught by grace we finally come to risk for relationship and to give and to love I Just  
Miss You #6 The sting .. removed .. The lie dissolved The pain of fear .. is not involved You are where  
God wants you .. son I just miss you .. I just miss you .. that's all Your little person .. filled so much space  
My sky .. my earth was lit .. with your sweet face And you are where God wants you .. son I just miss you

.. I just miss you .. that's all The memories flash .. from one to the next expressions of joy .. expressions of being perplexed You are where God wants you .. son I just miss you .. I just miss you .. that's all That little face .. God what a treasure that one little soul .. could give so much pleasure You are where God wants you .. son I just miss you .. I just miss you .. that's all Oh your light hand .. still touching me as though you are here now .. as though that could be But, I know you are with God son .. son I just miss you .. I just miss you .. that's all

In America #7 the fire burns low the hearth turns cold the house grows quiet in america the tree heart rots the harvest begs the vineyard withers in america in america from sea to shining sea weve nurtured isolation and we are cold as we are free the money fades the promise breaks the masses huddle in america the fathers run the mothers sell the children stagger in america in america we flaunt our destinies while we grow rich on their weaknesses we have become the worlds striptease the teachers sweat the preachers stoop the senators hide in america the hands dont grasp the tongues wont speak the muscles all fail in america in america the end is drawing near and our gaudy self-reliance will be reduced to humbled fear

In the Corners of the World #8 In the corners of the world That's where the gold is hiding Silver strays out, iron lingers and brass is bold as lightning In the corners of the world they don't take light for granted Smiles reflect mystic truths that cannot be recanted In the corners of the world devils fight with angels Fists are flying, all is fair the status quo just strangles In the corners of the world symbols are like money Rich men there don't own a thing an feed on bugs and honey Cash it in .. Cash it in Spend, there's no tommorrow Sing your songs .. call their bluff oh righteous men of sorrow

Jeremiah #9 Why do you keep tel-ling those lies As if you don't know My heart cries Come to me with a true heart My heart's full of love for you Why do you keep breaking my heart I have loved you from the start Do you see how you wound me Will you ever trust my love I have bought you with My spilled blood Can't you see My grace is enough Just come to me with your troubles And I will set you free from your fear Come Love Lets Fly

#10 Lov-er We are re-born Oh the glory of hearts in heaven Your face covers my newborn soul with light And yes, we both know that this is only the springs beginning Come Love, lets fly Sweet Love Taste this new wine Feel it lifting our hearts in worship Gods face covers our new-born soul with light And now we both see that this is how it will be forever Come Love, lets fly Ba-by We are re-made Such perfection falls down on our heads This grace covers our blissful souls with light And this is mercy That we have come this far together Come Love, lets fly

Lovely on the Mountains #11 At sunrise., the thought of you.. settles on my mind I dont intend to be untrue.. no matter what you find

floating in.. those little pools .. the tide has left behind At sunrise., the thought of you .. just seems so sublime At sunrise .. I lift my head.. stare out at the bay You dont intend to be my wife.. you only want to play I know you are not mean or cruel.. you only look that way At sunrise.. I lift my head.. and then I turn away At sunrise.. the eagles soar.. all along the coast Youre so pristine., the way you move.. You almost seem to boast Who could guess the untamed thoughts.. among your gentle host At sunrise.. the eagles soar.. Its them I love the most Lovely on the mountains are the feet of them who bring good news Lo-o-vely.. on the mountains are the feet of them who bring good news At sunrise., when all is new.. I can hear you call Your voice so soft.. moves like a spy.. over Rahabs wall You penetrate so easily.. You will never maul At sunrise.. Your God will come.. and my defenses fall ME THINKS #12 Me thinks your flower is a whore Me thinks a shock is whats in store Me thinks you done gone locked your door and turned your heart away Me thinks youre happy youre a scar Me thinks you shortly will go far Me thinks you think youre up to par as you turn your heart away Me thinks youre glad your won that war Me thinks your leopard mount is sore Me thinks your fearful lust for more must shortly pass away Me thinks your problems who you know Me thinks your power dies like snow Me thinks the sun will rise and glow and chase your lies away Me thinks your pride is built on sand Me thinks youre under fears command Me thinks you have not long to stand You have not long to play Me thinks the day makes obsolete your world of power and concrete Me thinks your end will be complete and love is here to stay Show Us How to Live #13 This is ... Jesus crashing down these walls of Jericho and we rush in to kill everything that stands in proud resistance to Je - sus our King Jesus ... is the name we sing Even So Lord Come Je - sus tell us where to go Watch Him ... He is leaning on the walls of fear and pride as they are ground to dust Nothing can withstand the power in this lowly spotless Lamb Jesus ... is the highest name All will bow to Him Je - sus Lead us humble King This is ... Jesus Watch Him as He dies upon that cross See how He goes before leading us in death Like - wise He has led us in - to life Jesus ... We would follow You 1 Shepherd of our souls Master show us how to live/ die The Chill Air #14 Can you see destruction silent rubble far and wide Life as doubtful as a casket with the .. man .. i-in-side And six feet underground nothing moves a-round Even birds no longer wheel over a dusty town Can you hear Gods' gavel Justice comes to Babylon That whore who drinks the blood of all the righteous martyrs since the fall now feels the sudden blow At last this whore will know The truth will sink in deep and fear will finely sleep Can you feel the chill air falling over all the land The numbness filling every soul who cannot take a stand And overcome at last

you hear that trumpet blast Your pride all blown away You see the dawn of day The Train to Galilee #15  
We caught the train to Galilee It was not fun, nor was it free Jesus .. You are our Lord Lead us .. Silence  
our fear Weve followed You outside the herd and now our lives depend upon Your word Jesus .. We are  
so weak Father .. Fill us with love We cant conceive of Your love God Your faithfulness, the safety of  
Your shepherds rod Master .. Lead us to rest Jesus .. You overcame The death You died breaks all our  
chains Your life is flowing in our fallen human veins Savior .. Take us to death Husband .. Bring us Your  
life Were open wide to Your love Christ Gods gift of love. Gods sacrifice Jesus .. You are our king Master  
.. We bow to You Your blood and body set us free We bow to You .. alone worthy Holy .. Gods perfect  
lamb Glory .. Power, and praise

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