



Words and music by Simon Oxtan

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The great love above

Though there's strife in my sinful heart
I do strive to find a blessed peace
Though there's loving in these tired bones
Sometimes life brings me to my knees

When I'm walking out there among men
I am angered by what I am seeing
But compassion soon takes hold of me
And I see the eternal being

LORD, you are the great love above
LORD, you are the great love above
LORD, you are the great love above
O today I sing your praise
I'll sing of your love always

How I have felt sometimes like giving up

But I soldier on with this soul of mine
Will you drink my friend this judgment
cup?
Cos he's coming and we running out of
time

LORD, you are the great love above
LORD, you are the great love above
LORD, you are the great love above
O today I'll sing your praise
I'll sing of your love always

LORD, you are the great love above
LORD, you are the great love above
LORD, you are the great love above
O today I'll sing your praise
I'll sing of your love always
[Repeat]

Gomer

So you're sick of hearing
'Bout heaven and hell
Shall we go our separate ways
Or do you love me still?

Haven't I tried to please you?
Did I do you wrong?

I thought for a moment I had your heart
But were you stringing me along?

I am invested, invested in you
Heart and soul, heart and soul
[Repeat]

I know where you were last night
I know his name
Passion ain't the same as love
And we all need love the same

O adulterous nation!
O my adulterous bride!

Where is your morality?
What is going on inside?

I am invested, invested in you
Heart and soul, heart and soul
[Repeat]

Hear this, you priests!
Pay attention, you Jews!
Listen, O royal house
This judgment is against you

A spirit of prostitution
In you has taken hold
He has withdrawn himself from you
So in vain you seek the LORD

I am invested, invested in you
Heart and soul, heart and soul
[Repeat]

Big words

Everywhere you look there are big words Pleading to be read They want to fill your heart and mind With lies from the devil's head	Big words guiding souls to the fire Big words Big words, Satan such a liar Big words
You see the advertising there Inducements to trade your soul Their words, they will condemn them son For thinking we would be fooled	Souls are saved or they are lost Some have hatred for the cross O my people understand Big words have defiled our land
Big words guiding souls to the fire Big words Big words, Satan such a liar Big words	Lies and lies and bigger lies Gold is all they want The LORD abhors dishonest scales So don't listen to the devil's taunts
God is the living Word, yeah And flesh he did become Made his home among us And got the job done	Big words guiding souls to the fire Big words Big words, Satan such a liar Big words
So wake up everybody With a whisper and a prod For the Word is in our hearts And the Word is always God	So wake up everybody! So wake up everybody! So wake up everybody! So wake up everybody!

Evil America

O woe to the nation Where scholars are so wise They promote the 'rights' of wicked paedophiles!	Gay, gay, gay, gay What about all the words The Holy Bible say?
O woe to the national mind That claims a lustful man Is 'minor attracted' That his Creator understands	Tie a millstone round your neck And jump into the sea You paedophile, pervert thinkers You need Jesus just like me!
Evil America! Your 'freedom' don't impress us Evil America! Your president don't work for Jesus Evil America! You're burning, you're insane Evil America! You fill my heart with pain	Evil America! Your 'freedom' don't impress us Evil America! Your president don't work for Jesus Evil America! You're burning, you're insane Evil America! You fill my heart with pain
Gay this, gay that,	We have the mind of Christ We have the Word of Truth

We have the Holy Spirit
And we see right inside you!

Evil America, we're watching
As your kingdom becomes dust
How we hate to see you lying, crying,
Dying in your lust!

Evil America!
Your 'freedom' don't impress us
Evil America!
Your president don't work for Jesus
Evil America!
You're burning, you're insane
Evil America!
You fill my heart with pain

Hot girl

With the devil you will burn!
With the devil you will burn!
With the devil you will burn!
With the devil you will burn!

Hot girl, you're a really, really
Hot girl, how you're aiming to please
Men, girl, I see you preying on
Them, girl, in a seedy, lust-filled
World, girl, there are Xes in your
Eyes, girl, O how you promise to ful-
fill desire, O how you're dancing in the
Fire, girl, and now I see them, I see them

Flames swirling round your head
O you won't like it when you're dead
O how you're flaunting what you got
Cos you know you're really, really hot
[Hot, hot, hot!]

You're everywhere in this dark city
You're doing stuff that just ain't pretty
I hide my eyes from the magazines
I despise their lies, I despise their lies

Hot girl, you are mouthy and obvious

Girl, you're so eager to undress,
Girl, cos your wicked heart is cold,
Girl, and you got no self-control,
Girl, I'm enamoured with nothing you do,
Girl, you should be caged in the zoo,
Girl, you're such a beast and the devil's
gonna
Feast on you, feast on you

Flames swirling round your head
O you won't like it when you're dead
O how you're flaunting what you got
Cos you know you're really, really hot
[Hot, hot, hot!]

You're everywhere in this dark city
You're doing stuff that just ain't pretty
I hide my eyes from the magazines
I despise their lies, I despise their lies

With the devil you will burn!
With the devil you will burn!
With the devil you will burn!
With the devil you will burn!
[Repeat]

Broken by love

Walking 4am along the river path
I laughed to myself
Has it comes to this?
What is happening? I asked
But you didn't say a word

Who am I to hold onto you
Now you're choosing to go to another
What we shared I'm only realising now
Has changed me forever

Cos I've been broken by love,
Broken by love
You don't need to see my face
As I'm holding in the pain
Cos I been broken by love, broken by love
By a decision you made
And there's nothing more to say

Where did I go wrong?
Was it loving you too much?

Did I push you away?
There's a time for everything
But there ain't no time for this
Love ain't supposed to end

Who am I to say to you now
Well I love you, and I need your love in return?
Tell me I'm wrong
But you're falling into darkness

And I cannot help you back
Cos I been broken by love,
Broken by love
You don't need to see my face
As I'm holding in the pain
Cos I been broken by love, broken by love
By a decision you made
And there's nothing more to say
[Repeat]

My love

You are a flower in the wind
Swaying side to side
As the world passes by
You are an apple tree
Grown so strong, reaching to the sky
O I hate to see you cry

Love, my love
I don't deserve this gift of grace
I deserve to perish alone
With my heart of broken stone
Love, my love
I am floundering in you
O I need his word of truth
Don't you see how I need you
O you, my love

You are my anchor
And you hold me to the land
O help me truly to understand
What it is to love you
You have confounded me
With your gentle heart so pure
I've been astounded and so sure
That love will show us so much more

Love, my love

I don't deserve this gift of grace
I deserve to perish alone
With my heart of broken stone
Love, my love
I am floundering in you
O I need his word of truth
Don't you see how I need you
O you, my love

You are an orchard
Where the fruit is ripe and good
O love I did the best I could
O my love, to win your heart
You are an ocean
Where the waves comes crashing down
In you I see his love abound
O in you I see his love

Love, my love
I don't deserve this gift of grace
I deserve to perish alone
With my heart of broken stone
Love, my love
I am floundering in you
O I need his word of truth
Don't you see how I need you
O you, my love

The hunting club

Say goodbye to the happy show
Gonna join the hunting club
I got nowhere else to go
Gonna join the hunting club
Grown sick and tired of my life in the city
Gonna live for Today and freedom soon
Heading on down to Syrian ground

Gonna join the hunting club
Journalists butchered by Islamic State
Gonna join the hunting club
Those scumbags fuelled by lies and hate
Gonna join the hunting club
Swift and sure, gonna kick in their door

Bring back the head of 'Jihadi John'
Heading on down to Kurdish ground
Gonna join the hunting club

Don't need my sports car, don't need my
wicked soul
Gonna join the hunting club
I got my passport, I ain't nobody's fool
Gonna join the hunting club

Probably in hell

Mr America-man, boy you could sing!
You stood in the fire, sang with heart
about everything
Listening to you now, master songwriter
You saw too much so you played your
guitar

I wanna say there's a mansion in the sky
A place where we wall go after we die
Wherever you are now I wish you well
But I resign myself to the fact
You're probably in hell

I wanna say there's a mansion in the sky
A place where we wall go after we die
Wherever you are now I wish you well
But I resign myself to the fact
You're probably in hell

I loved your music
Loved your lyrical intelligence
Somehow we gotta save as many as
possible
Am I making sense?

God is no respecter of man,
We're not all just forgiven
There's nothing I would want more
Than to meet you there in heaven

I wanna say there's a mansion in the sky
A place where we wall go after we die
Wherever you are now I wish you well
But I resign myself to the fact
You're probably in hell

Too far gone

He was pinned to the chair
The words came from somewhere,
"Rejoice in suffering, my son
Nobody is too far gone"

Nothing moved him anymore
How could some folks be so sure
They were the chosen ones,
When he'd been destined to be too far
gone?

He wanted alcohol and women,
Couldn't keep his hands from sinning
Why did others have more fun?
Was it cos the others were too far gone?

Too far gone, down the devil's road
Too dar gone, to be redeemed by the
LORD,
Too far gone, singing his lonesome songs
Too far gone, to see that everybody else
was doing him wrong

Too far gone, down the devil's road
Too dar gone, to be redeemed by the
LORD,
Too far gone, singing his lonesome songs
Too far gone, to see that everybody else
was doing him wrong

When he died they say he'd given
His life and soul to God in heaven
One even said he'd been the one
To help him up when he'd been too far
gone

Though he'd never took a wife
He'd seen a crazy life
What he regretted couldn't be undone
So he'd settled for being too far gone

So he went to meet the LORD
Who was waiting with a word

“Welcome home, my faithful son:
You were never too far gone.”

Too far gone, down the devil's road
Too far gone, to be redeemed by the
LORD,

Too far gone, singing his lonesome songs
Too far gone, to see that everybody else
was doing him wrong

To whom it may concern
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