

ALL DAY DINNER

WRITER: REBA RAMBO-MCGUIRE

EVERYBODY DREAMS ABOUT OUR HOME BEYOND THE STARS
WHERE WE FLOAT AROUND ON SNOWY CLOUDS
AND ROAM THROUGH FIELDS OF FLOWERS
WHEN WE WALK THROUGH THE PEARLY GATES
YOU JUST MIGHT BE SURPRISED
THE NOISE, THE CROWDS, THE SINGING
AS WE HARMONIZE

CHORUS:

WE'LL ALL SING A NEW SONG
LORD, WHAT A MORNIN'
CAN'T WAIT TO HEAR THAT MELODY
HE'S WRITTEN A NEW SCALE
DO-RE-ME-FA-SO-LA-TE-DO-NO
CAN'T YOU HEAR THAT HEAVENLY HARMONY
WE'LL SING TEN OCTAVES LOWER THAN ANY BASS SINGER'S DREAM
THE MUSIC WILL RISE, SOAR TO THE SKIES, UNLIMITED HIGHS
AT THAT ETERNAL GOSPEL SINGIN'
ALL DAY DINNER ON THE GROUND

GABRIEL, BLOW YOUR TRUMPET, GO ON, TAKE A RIDE
DAVID, STRUM YOUR GOLDEN HARP, IT SOUNDS SO NICE
MIRIAM (GO AHEAD GIRL) PLAY THAT TAMBOURINE
THE ORCHESTRA'S REALLY COOKIN' WHILE THE CHILDREN SING
WE MIGHT SING IT COUNTRY FOR A THOUSAND YEARS
THEN PROGRESS TO OPERA FOR THE CULTURED ONES THERE
THE KING, PERHAPS, WILL THEN CONDUCT THE JUBILEE BAND
THEN WE'LL MARCH AROUND THE CITY OF THIS MUSICAL LAND

PLEASE PASS THE BISCUITS
ALL DAY DINNER ON THE...
MUNCHIN' CONCORD GRAPES AND ANGEL FOOD CAKE
ALL DAY DINNER ON THE...
MEET YOU IN THE MORNIN' WITH A "HOW DO YOU DO?"
AT THAT ALL DAY DINNER ON THE GROUND

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THE LADY IS A CHILD

WRITERS: REBA RAMBO-MCGUIRE, RON OATES

THE MOMENT I FIRST LEARNED TO TALK
I TRIED TO SAY YOUR NAME
THEN I DREW YOUR FACE WITH SQUEAKY CHALK
ON A SLATE IN MY NURSERY GAMES
I LOVED TO SING THE LITTLE SONGS
'BOUT CLIMB, CLIMB THE SUNSHINE MOUNTAIN
AND PASTE YOUR PICTURES IN A BOOK
WHERE YOU BLESSED THE LITTLE CHILDREN

THEN I GREW UP AND NOW THE LADY SPEAKS WITH LINES REHEARSED
THEY CHOOSE TO CALL ME LADY AND A LADY'S LOVELY (SO I'VE HEARD)
THEY PINNED GARDENIAS IN MY HAIR, DRESSED ME IN GOWNS OF SATIN
BUT DO THEY SEE THE LITTLE GIRL, HIDING THERE
HIDING THERE BEHIND THE SILK FAN

'CAUSE WHEN I'M WITH YOU THE LADY'S STILL A LITTLE CHILD
I'D LOVE TO SNUGGLE UP IN YOUR ARMS AND JUST LISTEN TO YOU TALK
AND IT DON'T MATTER MUCH IF I'M ALL DRESSED UP
OR IN MY OLD BLUE JEANS
AS LONG AS IN MY HEART THE LADY IS A CHILD

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TOMORROWLAND

WRITER: REBA RAMBO-MCGUIRE

SING TO ME OF RAINBOW PAINTED SKIES
THAT SPLASH ACROSS THE MORNING
OF A DISTANT LAND IN A WORLD UNKNOWN
DREAM ME TO THE FOREST COVERED HILLS
THAT SHINE WITH SUMMER MEADOW GRASS
THAT NEVER TURNS TO WINTER'S DESOLATE LAND

SPEAK TO ME OF LOVE THAT NEVER DIES
HUM A SLIGHTLY MAGIC LULLABY
JUST THINKIN' BOUT TOMORROWLAND
AND LISTNIN' TO ANGEL BAND
IT KIND OF HELPS ME SMILE THROUGH ONE MORE DAY

TELL ME BOUT THE GAMES THE CHILDREN PLAY
LAUGHING SKIPPING DOWN THE MILKY WAY
HE WILL SMILE, WIPE AWAY OUR TEARS
NO DEATH SORROW OR PAIN CAN EVER ENTER THERE

ON CLOUDS OF SWEET IMAGINATION
FLY ME AWAY
OH FLY ME AWAY
TOMORROWLAND
TOMORROWLAND

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GO YE

WRITER: REBA RAMBO-MCGUIRE

HOW DO WE TALK TO THE DEAF EARS
WHAT CAN WE SHOW TO THE BLINDED EYES
CAN WE TEACH THE SPEECH TO SING A SONG
AND HELP ALL THE LAME ONES TO WALK IN THE LIGHT

HE SAID GO YE INTO ALL OF THE WORLD
TEACH IN THAT PRECIOUS NAME
SWEET LOVE AND GRACE PROCLAIM
NOT JUST HERE AND THERE
BUT TELL IT EVERYWHERE
GO YE IN TO ALL OF THE WORLD

MY HANDS ARE A VOICE TO THE DEAF EARS
HIS WORDS PAINT A PICTURE FOR BLIND EYES TO SEE
THE HEART SINGS SWEET MUSIC OUR LIPS CAN'T SPEAK
LORD, FILL ME WITH SUCH LOVE THE WEAK LEAN ON ME

HE SAID GO YE INTO ALL OF THE WORLD
TEACH IN THAT PRECIOUS NAME
SWEET LOVE AND GRACE PROCLAIM
NOT JUST HERE AND THERE
BUT TELL IT EVERYWHERE

(GO, YE) THE GREAT COMMISSION IS TO
(GO, YE) PREACH THIS GOSPEL TO EVERY NATION
GO YE INTO ALL OF THE WORLD
TAKE THIS MESSAGE TO A LOST, TO A LOST AND DYING WORLD
GO YE INTO ALL OF THE WORLD

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SUNSHINE SATURDAY

WRITERS: REBA RAMBO-MCGUIRE, RON OATES

EVERY DAY IS SUNSHINE SATURDAY
EVERY NIGHT IS LIKE NEW YEAR'S EVE
GOT THAT GOOD TIME FEELING
GONNA KICK UP MY HEELS AND SING
OH CAUSE I LOVE YOU
AND BEST OF ALL YOU LOVE ME TOO

NEVER THOUGHT I COULD FEEL QUITE THIS WAY
TILL I MET YOU
FROM A PRISON TO A DISNEY PARADE
OH I LOVE YOU
LIFE WITH YOU'S AN UNPREDICTABLE DREAM
JUST CAN'T WAIT TO SEE WHAT EACH NEW MORNING WILL BRING
THAT'S WHY...

EVERY DAY IS SUNSHINE SATURDAY
EVERY NIGHT IS LIKE NEW YEARS EVE
CAUSE I LOVE YOU
AND BEST OF ALL YOU LOVE ME TOO
IT'S A SUNSHINE SATURDAY

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RON OATES DBA
JES FINE MUSIC
P O BOX 150951
NASHVILLE, TN 37215-0951
(615) 327-1465

CHILD OF THE MUSIC MAKER

WRITERS: REBA RAMBO-MCGUIRE, RON OATES

HE WAS MAKING MUSIC LONG BEFORE THE MORNING STAR
SANG CREATION'S SYMPHONY
HE PLAYED THE TUNES IN DARKNESS
WITH NO ONE THERE TO HEAR THE NOTES
AND SOUNDS FOR CENTURIES
THEN SUDDENLY THE FATHER YEARNED FOR CHILDREN
WHO WOULD PASS ALONG THE MAGIC GIFT OF SONG
HE MADE AN INSTRUMENT OF CLAY
BREADED LIFE IN IT AND AS HE PLAYED
THE MELODY OF MAN KIND WAS BORN

I'M A CHILD OF THE MUSIC MAKER
HEAVEN'S RHYTHM BORN IN MY BONES
I'M KIN TO THE SWEET SOUL SINGER...
KEEPS A HUMMIN' IN MY EAR, A NEW SONG
COME FROM A LONG LINE OF MUSICIANS AND COMPOSERS
WHO HAVE LISTENED TO THE LOVELY NOTE THE FATHER PLAYS

THERE'S A MELODY THAT SET THE CAPTIVES FREE
CALVARY'S RHAPSODY
AND IT LIFTS US TO THE MOUNTAIN HIGH
WHERE WE CAN SOAR
LIKE THE EAGLE FLIES UP IN THE HAPPY SKY
IF YOU'D LIKE TO GIVE YOUR WINGS A TRY
HE'S THE GREAT MUSICIAN
LET HIM CONDUCT AND YOU CAN SAY
HEY, HEY, HEY, HEY

I'M A CHILD OF THE MUSIC MAKER
HEAVENS RHYTHM BORN IN MY BONES
I'M KIN TO THE SWEET SOUL SINGER...
KEEPS A HUMMIN' IN MY EAR A NEW SONG
COME FROM A LONG LINE OF MUSICIANS AND COMPOSERS
WHO HAVE LISTENED TO THE LOVELY NOTES OUR FATHER PLAYS

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EASY TO LOVE HIM
WRITERS: REBA RAMBO-MCGUIRE, RON OATS

IT IS SO EASY, EASY TO LOVE HIM
IT IS SO EASY, EASY TO NEED HIM
BEFORE HE TOUCHED MY LIFE I WAS ALL ALONE
BUT WHEN HE SMILED THE PAIN WAS SUDDENLY GONE
LIKE A MOTHER HUSH-A-BYS HER CRYING BABE
HE SIMPLY KISSED ALL THE HURT AWAY

I'M IN LOVE WITH THE MAN
GONNA' LIVE FOR THE MAN
ALL MY FALLING TEARS HE UNDERSTANDS
WHEN I CAN'T HE SAYS I CAN
HE MAKES IT EASY TO LOVE HIM

IT IS SO EASY, EASY TO WANT HIM
IT IS SO EASY, EASY TO TRUST HIM
CAUSE WHEN ALL OTHER LOVES HAVE LEFT ME SO COLD
HE HOLDS ME SO TIGHT AND HE WON'T LET GO
I CAN ALWAYS DEPEND ON HIM BEING THERE
I'LL FACE EACH MORNING WITHOUT A FEAR

LOVING HIM'S SUCH A NATURAL THING
I DON'T HAVE TO TRY
HE MAKES IT SO EASY

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COLORING BOOK

WRITERS: REBA RAMBO-MCGUIRE, RON OATES

HE GREW TIRED OF DARKNESS
SO HE SAID I'LL MAKE A COLORING BOOK
AND I'LL COLOR ME SOME GRASS AND TREES
SKIES AND BIRDS AND BABBLING BROOKS
I'LL DRAW MOUNTAINS JUST TO SIT AND DREAM ON
AND ADD A FEW VOLCANOES JUST TO KEEP MY TOES WARM
AND I'LL BE HAPPY ALL DAY
JUST PAINTING AWAY ON MY WORLD
AND IF ONE'S NOT ENOUGH, I'LL JUST PAINT A FEW MORE

HE WANTED TO GO WADING
SO HE FINGER PAINTED OCEANS SO WIDE
AND AS HE SKETCHED THE SEA REFLECTS
HIS RAINBOW EYES AND HEAVENLY SMILE
WHILE GAZING IN THIS GLASSY MIRROR
HE SAID I'LL TAKE A FLESH COLORED CRAYOLA
AND DRAW THE IMAGE OF ME
INTO IT I'LL BREATHE THE BREATH OF LIFE
AND HE'LL BE MASTER OF EARTH, THE SEA AND THE SKY

BUT THE SERPENT TEMPTED MAN
THEN ADAM YIELDED AND UNDERSTOOD
HIS FALLING TEARS FORCED THE COLORS TO MINGLE
THE PARADISE WAS COVERED IN MIDNIGHT BLACK
SATAN LAUGHED, BUT HE FORGOT
THE MAGICAL COLOR, BLOOD RED
HE PAINTED A PRISON
BUT EARTHMAKER DREW A SPLINTERED STABLE DOOR EXIT
AND IT LEADS TO THE PROMISED LAND BEYOND

HE DEFEATED DARKNESS
SO HE SAID I'LL MAKE A COLORING BOOK
AND I'LL COLOR ME SOME GRASS AND TREES
SKIES AND BIRDS AND BABBLING BROOKS
I'LL DRAW PEARLY GATES AND STREETS PURE GOLDEN
AND FILL THE DAY WITH SUNSHINE FOR MY LAUGHING CHILDREN
AND WE'LL BE HAPPY ALL DAY
JUST PAINTING AWAY OUR NEW WORLD
AND IF ONE'S NOT ENOUGH, WE'LL JUST PAINT A FEW MORE

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BENDIN' TOWARD THE SUN

WRITER: REBA RAMBO-MCGUIRE

GONNA KEEP BENDIN', BENDIN'
BENDIN' TOWARD THE SUN
GONNA KEEP GROWIN', REACHIN'
LEANIN' TO THE ONE WHO IS A WARM RAY OF DAYLIGHT
PUSHIN' THROUGH THE DARKEST CLOUD
GONNA KEEP GROWIN, REACHIN', BENDIN' TOWARD THE SUN

THERE'S A STORY OF SPECIAL TREES
GROWN IN FORESTS DENSE AND DARK
AS THEY STRUGGLE TO REACH THE SUN
THEIR TRUNKS BEND IN THE SHAPE OF AN ARC
AND THIS CURVE MAKES A PERFECT BOW
FOR VESSELS WEATHERING THE OPEN SEAS
THE RAGING TEMPEST, THE CRASHING WAVES
WILL NEVER KEEP THEM FROM THEIR DESTINY

LIKE A WILLOW TREE IN THE WIND
GROWIN' STRONGER AS IT LEARNS TO SWAY
SO AM I AS I YIELD TO HIM
MY BRANCHES BOW, BUT THEY'RE NOT GONNA BREAK

GONNA KEEP BENDIN', BENDIN'
BENDIN' TOWARD THE SUN
GONNA KEEP GROWIN', REACHIN'
LEANIN' TO THE ONE WHO IS A WARM RAY OF DAYLIGHT
PUSHIN' THROUGH THE DARKEST CLOUD
GONNA KEEP GROWIN (GROWIN')
LEANIN' (LEANIN')
REACHIN' (GONNA KEEP REACHIN' AND REACHIN')
GONNA KEEP GROWIN, REACHIN', BENDIN' TOWARD THE SUN

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SACRIFICE OF PRAISE

WRITER: REBA RAMBO-MCGUIRE

I WILL OFFER UP THE SACRIFICE OF PRAISE
I WILL OFFER UP THE SACRIFICE OF PRAISE
I WILL LIFT MY HANDS UNTO THE LORD
BLESS HIS NAME FOREVER MORE
AND CONTINUALLY OFFER UP THE SACRIFICE OF PRAISE

THE FRUIT OF MY LIPS SHALL BE HOSANNA, ALLELUIA
THE SONG IN MY HEART A MELODY OF SWEET COMMUNION
I WILL LIFT MY HANDS UNTO THE LORD
BLESS HIS NAME FOREVER MORE
AND CONTINUALLY OFFER UP THE SACRIFICE OF PRAISE

I'LL NOT LOVE HIM ONLY WHEN HE BLESSES ME WITH SUNSHINE
BUT ALL THROUGH THE STORM
GIVE THANKS, TRUST HIS WISDOM DIVINE
I WILL LIFT MY HANDS UNTO THE LORD
BLESS HIS NAME FOREVER MORE
AND CONTINUALLY OFFER UP THE SACRIFICE PRAISE

HOSANNA, PRAISE THE LORD, ALLELUIA!
HOSANNA, PRAISE THE LORD, ALLELUIA!
HOSANNA, PRAISE THE LORD, HOSANNA, AND ALLELUIA!
AND CONTINUALLY OFFER UP THE SACRIFICE OF PRAISE

HOSANNA, PRAISE THE LORD, ALLELUIA!
HOSANNA, PRAISE THE LORD, ALLELUIA!
IT IS A GOOD THING TO GIVE THANKS UNTO THE NAME OF THE LORD
I WILL SING A NEW SONG
TO MAGNIFY, TO GLORIFY HIS PRECIOUS AND HOLY NAME
I WILL LIFT MY HANDS, I WILL PRAISE THE LORD
AND WORSHIP THE GOD OF ISRAEL
I WILL BLESS HIM, I WILL WORSHIP THE KING OF KINGS
OH, FOREVER AND EVER AND EVER AND EVER
I WILL BLESS HIS NAME
FOR THE GOOD TIMES, THE BAD TIMES, THE SUNSHINE AND RAIN
I WILL OFFER SACRIFICE OF PRAISE

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