

Sea of Galilee (cf. John 21)

(sung to the tune of “Hole in the bottom of the Sea”)

There’s a worm in the fish in the nets in the hands of the men on the boat on the Sea of Galilee.
(build up to each phrase with the worms coming last, hand movements to go with song)

Wise Man

The wise man built his house upon the rock
The wise man built his house upon the rock
The wise man built his house upon the rock
And the rains came tumbling down.

Oh, the rains came down and the floods came up
The rains came down and the floods came up
The rains came down and the floods came up
And the wise man’s house stood firm.

The foolish man built his house upon the sand
The foolish man built his house upon the sand
The foolish man built his house upon the sand
And the rains came tumbling down.

Oh, the rains came down and the floods came up
The rains came down and the floods came up
The rains came down and the floods came up
And the foolish man’s house went splat.

So build your house on the Lord Jesus Christ
Build your house on the Lord Jesus Christ
Build your house on the Lord Jesus Christ
And the blessings will come down.

Oh, the blessings come down and the prayers go up
The blessings come down and the prayers go up
The blessings come down and the prayers go up
So build your house on the Lord Jesus Christ

Crayon Box Song

When I was a little child
No higher than my knee
My Mama bought a box of crayons
Just for me.

Well, I picked them up and I
Opened them up and looked way
down inside and the colors they
reminded me of Jesus when he died.

Red is the color of the blood that he shed.
Brown is the crown of thorns they placed upon his head.
Blue is the royalty that's in Him to dwell.
And yellow is for the Christian
who's too afraid to tell.

Oh, I colored and I colored till
my crayons were all gone and now
that I'm much older now, the memory lingers on.
And when I see a little child with crayon box in hand.
I tell him what it means to me and hope he understands.

Red is the color of the blood that he shed.
Brown is the crown of thorns they placed upon his head.
Blue is the royalty that's in Him to dwell.
And yellow is for the Christian
who's too afraid to tell.

Jesus Loves Me

Jesus loves me, this I know,
For the Bible tells me so.
Little ones to Him belong,
They are weak, but he is strong.

Yes, Jesus loves me. Yes, Jesus loves me.
Yes, Jesus loves me, the Bible tells me so.

Jesus loves me when I'm good,
When I do the things I should.
Jesus loves me when I'm bad,
But it makes Him very sad.

Yes, Jesus loves me. Yes, Jesus loves me.
Yes, Jesus loves me, the Bible tells me so!