

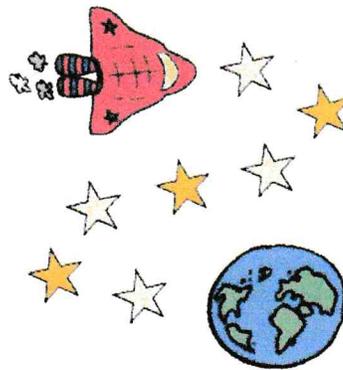
# The Countdown/Blast Off song

Somewhere in outer space  
God has prepared a place  
For those who trust Him and obey  
Jesus will come again  
And though we don't know when  
The countdown's getting lower every day.

## CHORUS:

10 and 9, 8 and 7, 6 and 5 and 4,  
Call upon the Savior while you may,  
3 and 2, coming through the clouds in bright array  
The countdown's getting lower every day.

10  
9  
8  
7  
6  
5  
4  
3  
2  
1



## BLAST OFF!

Jesus was crucified, suffered and bled he died,  
But on the cross He did not stay  
He made this promise true, I will come back for you,  
The countdown's getting lower every day.

## CHORUS

Soon will the trumpet sound, and we'll rise off the ground  
With Christ forever will we be  
Children where will you be, throughout eternity?  
The countdown's getting lower everyday!

## CHORUS

# COUNTDOWN

D. G. M.

DOROTHY MONTGOMERY

Some where in out - er space, God has pre-pared a place.

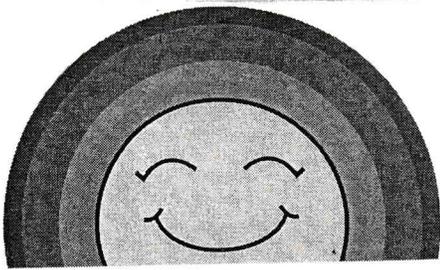
For those who trust Him and o - bey. Je-sus will come a - gain,

And tho' we don't know when, The count-down's get-ting low - er ev - 'ry

day. Ten and nire, eight and sev - en; six and five and four.

Call up - on the Savior while you may. Three and two, coming thru the

clouds in bright ar-ray, The count-down's get-ting lower ev - 'ry day. \_



## **PRAISE IN MOTION**

### River Of Life

I've got a river of life flowing out of me  
Makes the lame to walk  
And the blind to see  
Opens prison doors  
Sets the captives free  
I've got a river of life flowing out of me

Spring up, o well "splish, splash"  
Within my soul  
Spring up, o well "drip, drop"  
And make me whole  
Spring up, o well "squish, squash"  
And give to me  
That life, abundantly

I've got a river of life flowing out of me  
Makes the lame to walk  
And the blind to see  
Opens prison doors  
Sets the captives free  
I've got a river of life flowing out of me

Spring up, o well "splish, splash"  
Within my soul  
Spring up, o well "drip, drop"  
And make me whole  
Spring up, o well "squish, squash"  
And give to me  
That life, abundantly

# I've got a river of life flowing within me

Fulness of the Spirit—As the Living Water

1. I've got a riv-er of life flow-ing with-in me; It makes the lame to walk and the blind to see. It  
 o - pens pri - son doors, sets the cap - tives free. I've got a riv - er of life flow - ing

5  
 F F Bb F Dm G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

8 **Chorus**  
 with - in me. (C) Spring up, O well, with - in my spir - it! Rise up and tell, so all can  
 hear it! Spring up, O well, so I ex - pe - rience That life a - bun - dant - ly.

12  
 F/C C<sup>7</sup> F Bb F/C C<sup>7</sup> F Bb/F F

2. I've got a river of life flowing within me;  
 It started gushing up when God set me free.  
 That I keep the flow is my only plea.  
 I've got a river of life springing within me.

3. Once I call His name there's a flow within;  
 It turns me from my day, makes Him Lord again.  
 As my spirit burns, Satan cannot win.  
 Calling, "Oh Lord Jesus," keeps the flow within.

*(Springs of Living Water)*  
**I thirsted in the barren land of Babylon**

The Church — As Our Home and Rest

1. I thirst-ed in the bar-ren land of Ba-by-lon And noth-ing sat-is-fy-ing there I  
(Sin and shame)

4 found; But to the bless-ed lo-cal church one day I came, Where springs of liv-ing wa-ter do a-bound.

9 **Chorus**  
 (C) Drink-ing at the springs of liv-ing wa-ter, Hap-py now am I, My heart they sat-is-fy;  
 Drink-ing at the springs of liv-ing wa-ter, O won-der-ful and boun-ti-ful sup-ply!

13

2. How sweet the living water from the hills of God,  
 It's flowing in and flowing out of me;  
 O now I've found the place for which I long had sought,  
 Where there is life and life abundantly.

# It's Bubbling

Arranged by Betty Ward Cain

♩=150

*F*

*C7*

Since I came to Je - sus and for heav - en made a start, my cup is run - ning  
 Knew some folks who had it, and I saw their fac - es shine But lit - tle did I  
 My heart was so hun - gry.\* my - soul be - gan to cry, oh, God I want that  
 I re - leased to Je - sus, and let go of ev - ery - thing A land - slide came from

o - ver, there's mi - sic in my heart. It's bub - bling, it's bub - bling It's bub - bling in my  
 know that the bub - bling could be mine, die.  
 bless - ing or with else I'll sure - ly die.  
 heav - en with bub - ble bub - bl - ing

*C7* *F*

soul There's sing - ing and shout - ing Since Je - sus made me whole Some don't un - der -  
 stand it But I just can't keep it quiet It's a bub - bl - ing, a bub - bl - ing, a bub - bl - ing, a bub - bl - ing A

*Bb* *C7*

stand it But I just can't keep it quiet It's a bub - bl - ing, a bub - bl - ing, a bub - bl - ing, a bub - bl - ing A

*F*

bub - bl - ing day and night

\* thirsty

# Living Waters

Words and Music by  
Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty  
and Ed Cash

Flowing (♩ = 84)

C<sup>5</sup>

C<sup>5</sup>/D

C<sup>5</sup>/F

C<sup>5</sup>/G

C<sup>5</sup>

1. Are you thir- sty? Are you emp- ty? Come and drink these liv- ing wa- ters..  
 2. Christ is call- ing, find re- fresh- ing At the cross of liv- ing wa- ters..  
 3. Spir- it mov- ing, mer- cy wash- ing; Heal- ing in these liv- ing wa- ters..  
 4. Are you thir- sty? Are you emp- ty? Come and drink these liv- ing wa- ters..

4

C<sup>5</sup>

C<sup>5</sup>/D

C<sup>5</sup>/F

C<sup>5</sup>/G

1.

C<sup>5</sup>

C<sup>5</sup>ma7

C<sup>5</sup>

Tired and brok- en, Peace un- spo- ken, Come and drink these liv- ing wa- ters.  
 Lay your life down, All the old gone, Rise up in these liv- ing  
 Lead your child- ren To the shore- line, Life is in these liv- ing  
 Love, for- give- ness, Vast and bound- less, Christ, He is our liv- ing

2.3.4.

## Refrain

9

C<sup>5</sup>

Am

F

C

wa- ters...  
 wa- ters... } There's a riv- er... that flows with mer- cy... and love, Bring- ing  
 wa- ters...

12 Am F G<sup>sus</sup> G C G C/E F

joy to the ci-ty of our God; There our hope is se-cure, do not fear an - y-more,

16 Dm<sup>7</sup> G C<sup>5</sup> C<sup>ma7</sup> C<sup>5</sup> C<sup>ma7</sup> C

1.2. D.S. 3.

Praise the Lord of liv-ing wa-ters... wa-ters... There our

C G C/E F rit. Dm<sup>7</sup> G C<sup>5</sup>

hope is se-cure, do not fear an - y - more, Praise the Lord of liv-ing wa-ters...