

-by Jay Stocker and Ben Glover. © 2006 Group Publishing, Inc. All rights reserved.

Come on, let's have some fun. It's all about Jesus' love! We're here to praise his name. We'll never be the same!

Jesus is our friend. He is our helper. We will follow him; He is the King of kings! He is our life. He is our Savior. We are here to praise his name!

Come on, let's have some fun. It's all about Jesus' love! We're here to praise his name. We'll never be the same! Cha ch-ch-cha cha cha cha cha ch-ch-cha fiesta! Cha ch-ch-cha cha cha cha cha ch-ch-cha fiesta! Cha ch-ch-cha cha cha cha cha ch-ch-cha fiesta! Cha ch-ch-cha cha cha cha cha ch-ch-cha fiesta!

Come on, let's have some fun. It's all about Jesus' love! We're here to praise his name. We'll never be the same!

Come on, let's have some fun. It's all about Jesus' love! We're here to praise his name. We'll never be the same!

We'll never by the same. We'll never by the same.



No, Not One/ What a Friend C We Have in Jesus

—by Johnson Oatman Jr. and George Hugg. Arrranged by C. Barny Rovertson. Arr. Doulos Publishing (BMI), a Div. Of Maranatha! All rights reserved. Used by permission. No, not one; no, not one; No, not...no, not...no, not...no, not one.

There's not a friend like the lowly Jesus. No, not one; no, not one. No one else can heal all our souls' diseases. No, not one; no, not one.

Oh, Jesus knows all about our struggles; He will guide until the day is done. There's not a friend like the lowly Jesus. No, not one; no, not one;

No, not one; no, not one; No, not...no, not...no, not...no, not one. What a friend we have in Jesus, All our sins and griefs to bear! What a privilege to carry Everything to God in prayer.

Oh, Jesus knows all about our struggles. He will guide until the day is done. There's not a friend like the lowly Jesus. No, not one; no, not one.

No, not one; no, not one; No, not one; no, not one.



I Have a Friend (Yo Tengo un Amigo)

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I have a friend who loves me, Who loves me, who loves me. I have a friend who loves me, And Jesus is his name.

I have a friend who loves me, Who loves me, who loves me. I have a friend who loves me, And Jesus is his name.

He loves me; he loves me; He loves me with such [a] tender love. He loves me; he loves me, And Jesus is his name.

Yo tengo un amigo que me ama; me ama; me ama. Yo tengo un amigo que me ama; Su nombre es Jesus. Que me ama; me ama; me ama; Con tierno amor. Me ama; me ama; Su nombre es Jesus.

I have a friend who loves me, Who loves me, who loves me. I have a friend who loves me, And Jesus is his name. And Jesus is his name. And Jesus is his name.





—by Doug Horley. © 1993 Kingsway's Thankyou Music/PRS/Admin. in the U.S. by EMI Christian Music Publishing. All rights reserved. Used by permission. We want to see...we want to see... We want to see Jesus lifted high! We want to see...we want to see... We want to see Jesus lifted... Jesus lifted...Jesus lifted high!

We want to see Jesus lifted high, A banner that flies across the land, That people will see the truth and know He is the way to heaven.

We want to see Jesus lifted high, A banner that flies across the land, That people will see the truth and know He is the way to heaven.

We want to see (*clap, clap, clap*), We want to see (*clap, clap, clap*), We want to see Jesus lifted high!

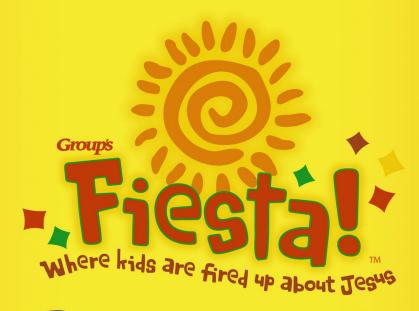
We want to see (*clap, clap, clap*), We want to see (*clap, clap, clap*), We want to see Jesus lifted high! We want to see Jesus lifted high, A banner that flies across the land, That people will see the truth and know He is the way to heaven.

We want to see (we want to see), We want to see (we want to see), We want to see Jesus lifted high!

We want to see (we want to see), We want to see (we want to see), We want to see Jesus lifted high!

We want to see (we want to see), We want to see (we want to see), We want to see Jesus lifted high!

We want to see (we want to see), We want to see (we want to see), We want to see Jesus lifted, Jesus lifted, Jesus lifted high!





—by Jamison J. Statema. © 2003 Found Free Music (ASCAP). Administered by Fun Attic Music. All rights reserved. Used by permission. I like to sing (sing), 'Cause I got the joy. I like to sing (sing), 'Cause I got the joy. I like to sing, sing, sing, 'Cause I got the joy; I've got the joy of the Lord in my heart.

I like to clap *(clap)* my hands, 'Cause I got the joy. I like to clap *(clap)* my hands, 'Cause I got the joy. I like to clap my hands *(clap)*, 'Cause I got the joy. I've got the joy of the Lord in my heart.

I'm gonna share the joy everywhere that I go,

And I'm gonna share the joy with everybody

I know.

I'm gonna share the joy every night and day.

I can't keep it to myself; I got to give it away!

I like to jump (jump, jump!), 'Cause I got the joy. I like to jump (jump, jump!), 'Cause I got the joy. I like to jump, jump, jump, 'Cause I got the joy. I've got the joy of the Lord in my heart.

I like to shout (shout!) 'Cause I got the joy. I like to shout (shout!) 'Cause I got the joy. I like to shout, shout, shout! 'Cause I got the joy. I've got the joy of the Lord in my heart.

I'm gonna share the joy everywhere that I go, And I'm gonna share the joy with everybody

I know.

I'm gonna share the joy every night and day.

I can't keep it to myself; I got to give it away!

I like to sing (sing) I like to clap *(clap)* I like to jump (jump, jump!) I like to shout (shout!)

I like to sing (sing) I like to clap *(clap)* I like to jump (jump, jump!) I like to shout (shout!)



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Yeah, yeah.

King Jesus is all (King Jesus is all), My all in all (my all in all). And I know that he'll answer (and I know that

he'll answer) Me when I call (me when I call).

Walking by my side (walking by my side), I'm satisfied (I'm satisfied). King Jesus is all (King Jesus is all), My all in all (my all in all).

Walking by my side (walking by my side), I'm satisfied (I'm satisfied). King Jesus is all (King Jesus is all), My all in all (my all in all).





—by Darrell Evans. © 1998 Integrity's Hosanna! Music. ASCAP. Courtesy of Integrity Music. All rights reserved. Used by permission. I'm trading my sorrows; I'm trading my shame; I'm laying them down For the joy of the Lord.

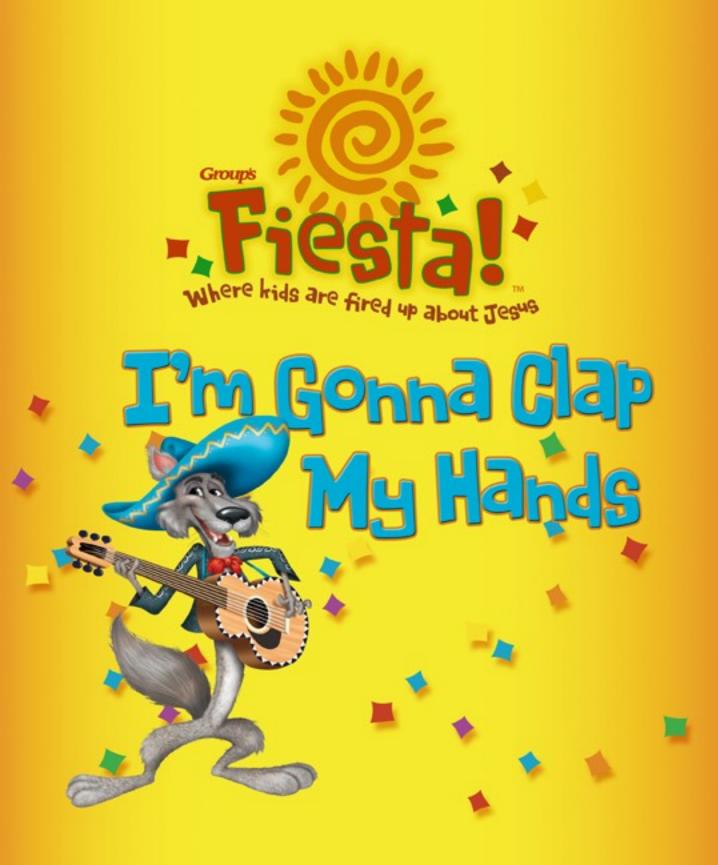
I'm trading my sickness; I'm trading my pain; I'm laying them down For the joy of the Lord.

Yes, Lord; yes, Lord; Yes, yes, Lord. Yes, Lord; yes, Lord; Yes, yes, Lord. Yes, Lord; yes, Lord; Yes, yes, Lord. Amen.

I'm trading my sorrows; I'm trading my shame; I'm laying them down For the joy of the Lord. I'm trading my sickness; I'm trading my pain; I'm laying them down For the joy of the Lord.

Yes, Lord; yes, Lord; Yes, yes, Lord. Yes, Lord; yes, Lord; Yes, yes, Lord. Yes, Lord; yes, Lord; Yes, yes, Lord. Amen.

Yes, Lord; yes Lord; Yes, yes, Lord. Yes, Lord; yes, Lord; Yes, yes, Lord. Yes, Lord; yes, Lord; Yes, yes, Lord. Amen. Yes, Lord; yes Lord; Yes, yes, Lord. Yes, Lord; yes, Lord; Yes, yes, Lord. Yes, Lord; yes, Lord; Yes, yes, Lord. Amen. Yes, yes, Lord. Amen.

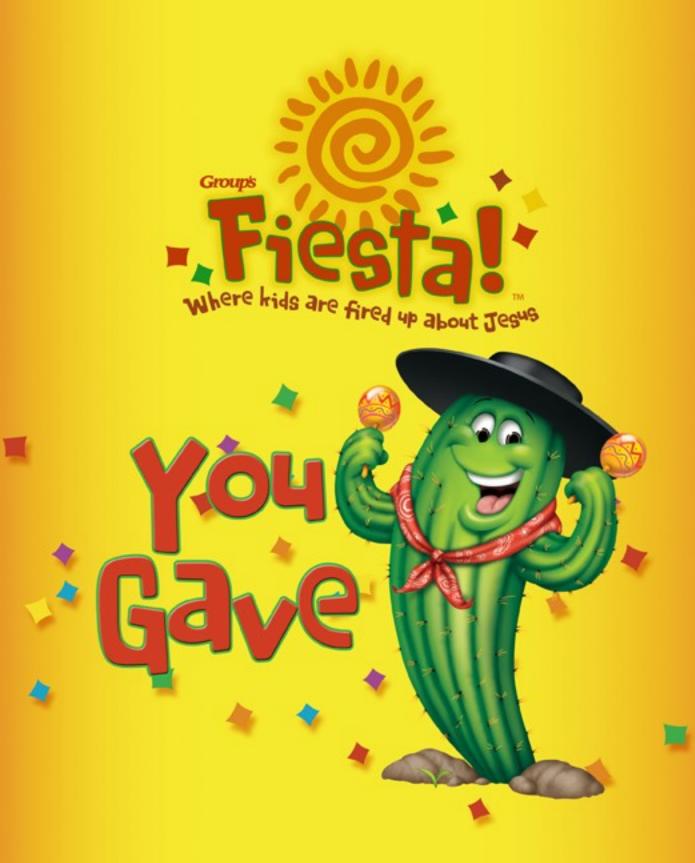


--- by Mark Depledge. © 2001 Vineyard Songs (UK/Eire). Administered by Mercy/Vineyard Publishing in North America. Marketed by EMI Christian Music Group. All rights reserved. Used by permission. I'm gonna clap my hands To show I love you. Gonna shout out loud; Gonna sing your praise. You are everything to me. Jesus, I love your name; I love your name.

I'm gonna stamp my feet To show I love you. Gonna jump around; Gonna sing your praise. You are everything to me. Jesus, I love your name; I love your name.

You are the best friend That I could ever know. I lift my hands to you 'Cause you died for me upon the cross. You took away my sin and shame. I'm gonna clap my hands To show I love you. Gonna shout out loud; Gonna sing your praise. You are everything to me. Jesus, I love you.

I'm gonna stamp my feet To show I love you. Gonna jump around; Gonna sing your praise. You are everything to me. Jesus, I love your name. I love your name. I love your name. I love your name.



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Lord, I want to be Pleasing to you In everything I do. And I want to love you more, More than yesterday, More than words can say,

'Cause you gave your life; You lived and died for me, for me. You paid the price; You sacrificed for me, for me. And now the least that I can do Is live my life for you.

Lord, I want to be Pleasing to you In everything I do. And I want to love you more, More than yesterday, More than words can say, 'Cause you gave your life; You lived and died for me, for me. You paid the price; You sacrificed for me, for me. And now the least that I can do Is live my life for you.





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Oh, yeah!

When you help me, Jesus, oh-oh-oh, I am not afraid.

When you help me, Jesus, oh-oh-oh, I am always brave.

When you help me, Jesus, oh-oh-oh, I am not afraid.

When you help me, help me, Jesus, I am always brave, and I am not afraid.

Oh, yeah!

When you help me, Jesus, oh-oh-oh-oh, I am not afraid. When you help me, Jesus, oh-oh-oh-oh, I am always brave. When you help me, Jesus, oh-oh-oh-oh, I am not afraid. When you help me, help me, Jesus, I am always brave, and I am not afraid.