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# Text of the music CD

## *Wings alight*

with songs by Melanie H. Alcazar, Ross D. Harrington,  
 Arlene Pourroy, Jon Pourroy and Nicholas P. Schlapin

Music production, Arlene Pourroy  
 vocals Cathy Barnett, Julie Grey Broat, and  
 Louise Hill (Louise Maynard)

The first two and last two songs are performed by

### *Rock-a-Nooz*

Jon Pourroy, vocals and guitars  
 Julie Grey Broat, vocals, flute, tambourine  
 Harlan Broat, bongo drums, percussion  
 Jayson Griggs, bass

"Good things" vocal Dick Frantzreb  
 accompanied by Tom Barr,  
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## CONTENTS

	<i>page</i>
Streets of my thought.....	1
O lift me up.....	2
Listen to the Love.....	3
Angel of the night.....	4
Behold the lilies.....	5
Something wonderful.....	6
Good things.....	7
Walking and praising God....	8
Awake my soul.....	9
Dove in the window.....	10
Angels, angels.....	11
Join hands.....	12
Let your light shine.....	13

12 **Join hands\***

Vocal Julie Grey Broat, acc. Rock-a-Nova  
Words and music Jon Pourroy

What's wrong with the world today?  
Too much hate that won't fade away.  
What would happen if we stumbled on  
a little love to take its place.  
A solution might be: Join hands.

*Refrain.*

Join hands, join hands, join hands,  
Join hands, join hands, join hands,  
Join hands, join hands, join hands  
all across this land.

It seems like it's always us and them,  
not a family, or even friends.  
Just because they're so far away,  
let's just stop, stop and pray  
for a solution: Join hands. *(Refrain)*

In a dream I would walk like that man  
who let his light shine every day.  
When I wake I find that I can  
let it shine your way. Join hands. *(Refrain)*

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*\*As of October 2012 there is no print version of this song.*

**Streets of my thought**

1

Vocal Jon Pourroy with Julie Grey Broat, acc. Rock-a-Nova  
Words Arlene Pourroy, Music Jon Pourroy

Walking down the streets of my thought,  
the Savior in shadows may go.  
Light up the streets of my thought,  
flowing through shadows,  
O light of the world.

O Savior, walk down my streets of lost hours,  
banishing pictures of tempest and tears.  
Walk with me, talk with me, show me the true,  
trampling down fear in Love's higher view.

Waking from dark dreams I pray  
the Mind of Christ be in me.  
Light up the streets I go through,  
knowing only what God knows,  
the good and the true.

O Savior, walk down my streets of lost hours;  
restore my lot in welcoming flow'rs.  
Walk with me, talk with me, tell me of God,  
transforming life, renewing my thought.

Praying and praising my way,  
the Christ shows the kingdom at hand,  
walls of salvation and gates of high praise\*;  
mourning is over; we know God's ways.

O Savior, walk through these hours with me;  
light and thanksgiving companions will be.  
Walk with me, talk with me, show me the way,  
acting in love, rejoicing the day.

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*\*gates of praise* in print version

## O lift me up

Vocal Jon Pourroy with Julie Grey Broat, acc. Rock-a-Nova  
Words and music Jon Pourroy

*Refrain.*

O lift me up on Your wings.  
Let me soar while my heart sings.  
O lift me up on Your wings  
so I can see what Your love brings.

As I walk this lonely road  
and feel temptation take me low,  
I look to You to find my way,  
trust in You every day.\* (*Refrain*)

And I see where I have been  
always searching for how and when,  
never knowing You were there  
or just how much You really care. (*Refrain*)

So to You I will pray,  
Hold me, hold me and always stay.  
And to You I will cry,  
Let me, O Lord, O let me fly.\*\* (*Refrain*)

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\*trust in You Lord every day.

\*\*Lift me, O lift me, lift me high.

## Angels, angels

Vocal Louise Hill  
Words Arlene Pourroy, Music Ross D. Harrington

*Refrain.*

Angels angels\* watching over you,  
keep you the whole journey through.  
When there is trouble, you are not alone--  
angels angels\* are watching over you.

A great leader stands at the edge of the land  
where the enemy goes to and fro.  
An angel of strength gives a message divine,\*\*  
Fear not, for God's angels watch over you.  
The Lord God is with you where'er you go,  
keeps you the whole journey through.  
The cloud and the fire still lead safely home.  
God's angels watch over you.

A true mother cherishes the babe that God gives  
though surrounded by danger and hate.  
God sends her the angel\*\*  
that stands in the sun  
with a message of comfort and love:  
Place the babe in God's care  
as he enters life's stream,  
for the Lord God is with him where'er he goes.  
The cloud and the fire still lead safely home.  
(*Refrain*)

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\*God's angels

\*\**(This line and two preceding lines in past tense in print version)*

10 Dove in the window

Vocal Louise Hill, Words and music Arlene Pourroy

He sat\* alone in a crowded room;  
the walls seemed like a prison.  
The flood of voices clamored to be free.  
Then he looked up--  
a dove was in the window,  
announcing peace and God's great liberty.  
Look up, look up! A dove is in the window.  
God is not in the fire and storm and flood;  
that still small voice is heard in quiet places--  
a voice of love, the comfort of the dove.

A woman walked a long and lonely journey  
and still unseen, God's comfort was there, too,  
as God's pure child,  
announcing faith and courage:  
Where you go I will go with you,  
where you stay I will stay with you--  
a voice of love, the comfort of the dove.

When happy days seem lost  
in time's chill prison,  
when longing hopes seem they will never be--  
Look up, look up! A dove is in the window  
announcing joy and loving ever true.  
God's message comes in quiet revelation:  
Where you go I will go with you;  
where you stay I will be with you--  
a voice of love, the comfort of the dove.

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\*waits (the two narratives are in present tense in the current print version)

Listen to the Love

3

Vocal Louise Hill  
Words and music Arlene Pourroy

I listen to hear the Spirit speak  
with wisdom, Truth and might from above.\*  
Hello to eternal Life so filled with bright years!  
And listen to the Love!

I listen to hear above the storm  
the shouting of Stop! to the winds of will,  
love touching so gently the trembling waves--  
they hush and they are still.

I listen in silence and in calm  
to hear the comforting angel\*\*  
dry tears of the mourners,  
renewing their hope,\*\*\*  
a fresh and healing balm.

I listen for Truth to close the door  
on what is not but seems to be.  
O praise that the good news  
can never be lost--\*\*\*\*  
and listen to the Love.

I listen in glad thanksgiving hours  
to joyful repeating of gifts from above.  
Hello to eternal Life so filled with bright years!  
And listen to the Love!

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\*supplying the need each day from above \*\*dove

\*\*\*restoring their peace

\*\*\*\*and wake to the goodness that God has for me

#### 4 Angel of the night

Vocal Julie Grey Broat

Words Arlene Pourroy, Music Melanie H. Alcazar

Angel of the night, I will not let you go.  
I wrestle till you bless my sense  
of what is right.  
I face the foe that grounds  
my footsteps all alone,  
that rides on deeds of long ago.  
Strong angel of the night, I will not let you go.  
I wrestle till you bless my soul.

Shadows cloud my view  
and grip my place and power.  
I move to see God's image clear,  
each one and me.  
Strong angel do not go till I hold fast and keep  
my kinder nature full of praise.  
Strong angel of the night,  
the dawning light is near.  
Bless me on my journey home.

Angel of the night, I hold you till the day  
shines understanding on my way.  
I hear your blessing clear--  
the blessing from above  
that banishes the mist and mortal history.  
For now I am awake  
as God's own likeness free,  
pure and free and satisfied.

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MY HEART*

#### Awake my soul

9

Vocal Julie Grey Broat, Words and music Arlene Pourroy

In the slumber of an acorn  
dwells a great soaring tree  
where the birds are singing carols  
to the traveler going by.  
It's the hearing ear, the seeing eye,  
the understanding heart  
that know God's kingdom is at hand.

*Refrain.*

Awake, my soul, and hear the angels,  
hear the angels at my side.  
Awake my soul and see the glory,  
the glory of the Lord.

In the fading lamp of evening  
waits a multitude of stars,  
light of many deeds of kindness  
from the Christ that shines in all.  
It's the hearing ear, the seeing eye,  
the understanding heart  
that know God's kingdom is at hand. *(Refrain)*

In one Christly touch of healing  
dawns the morning light of Truth,  
light that clears the view of perfect man  
that God has always made.  
It's the evening and the morning light  
of God's eternal day  
that shows God's kingdom is within. *(Refrain)*

© 2005 Wordlight Publishing in book *EVENING & MORNING*

## 8 Walking and praising God

Vocal Louise Hill

Words Arlene Pourroy, Music Jon Pourroy

It is the hour of prayer and here I am  
at the temple gate called Beautiful.  
I watch the people enter in,  
walking and praising God.  
But I myself have never entered in  
for I have never walked.

Now here are two more walking in;  
they look like common men;  
working men, they look like fishers.  
Will they share with me?  
Silver and gold have I none, he says,  
but such as I have I give;  
in the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth,  
rise up and go with me!  
And I rise and walk and I enter in,  
walking and praising God,  
to walk among them and to be as one,  
walking and praising God.

It is the hour of prayer and here I am  
at the temple gate called Beautiful.  
The gift of God is here today;  
I see the temple in God's way;  
"They shall run and not be weary;  
they shall walk and not faint,"  
walking and praising God.

© 2002 Wordlight Publishing in book *GRACE & GLORY*

## Behold the lilies

5

Vocal Cathy Barnett

Words Arlene Pourroy, Music Nicholas P. Schliapin

Behold the lilies blowing free;  
they do not toil; they do not weave.  
Yet God in glory clothes each one.  
How much more does He care for you.  
He cares for you. He cares for you.

Behold the ravens flying free;  
they do not store for future need.  
Yet summer, winter, every day,  
God cares for them their journey through.  
How much more does He care for you.

Behold the heart that hopes to see  
the way to set the people free--  
a hope to blaze when touched by Love  
to guide the people homeward led.  
And God supplies the daily bread.

Pure hope wings free and without harm.  
No sparrow falls but in God's arm--  
both man and beast preserved anew.  
Fear not and cast your care on Him.  
He cares for you. He cares for you.

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Lyrics © 2006 Wordlight Publishing  
in book *HOME & HEAVEN*

## 6 Something wonderful

Vocal Cathy Barnett

Words and music Arlene Pourroy

Something wonderful they say has gone;  
weary hope must wait on and on.  
Yet the Christ is saying, Do not fear,  
something wonderful is now and here. And the  
scorn and fears of the mourners are loud with  
sounds of the tears and tumult from the crowd.

And he put them all out,  
fears and tears and all doubt.  
And he put them all out  
and the unbelieving shout.  
Truth sweeps away the lies;  
and there comes a call to rise,  
Arise! arise!

Awake, says the Christ, and gaze  
on divine and living ways.  
Something wonderful will always show.  
Where can real life and love ever go?  
Put your arms around everpresent trust in good;  
those wings will lift you where Life is understood.  
Something wonderful wakes and walks anew,  
something wonderful wakes and walks with you.  
Something wonderful is with you,  
with you, with you.

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## Good things

7

Vocal Dick Frantzreb, acc. Tom Barr, by permission

Words and music Arlene Pourroy, words adapted from Scripture

We have found the Messiah--  
we have found the Christ. Jesus of Nazareth.  
Can any good thing come out of Nazareth?  
Can any good thing come out of there?  
Good things, good things, come and see.

And Jesus went about all Galilee,  
teaching in their synagogues,  
and preaching the gospel of the kingdom,  
and healing all sickness and disease  
among the people. Jesus of Nazareth.  
Can any good thing come out of Nazareth?  
Good things, good things, come and see.

And he sent his disciples preaching  
the kingdom of God.  
And they went preaching the gospel  
and healing everywhere.  
I beheld Satan as lightning fall from heaven.  
Good things, good things, come and see.

I know that ye seek Jesus which was crucified.  
He goes before you, for he is risen;  
he is risen from the dead.  
He is risen as he said,  
and healing everywhere. Come and see.  
We have found the Messiah--  
we have found the Christ.

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## Let your light shine\*

Vocal Julie Grey Broat, acc. Rock-a-Nova

Words and music Jon Pourroy

Lately, when I look behind, I hope to find  
the best happiness.

Lately, when I see my road,  
it's going nowhere, so I've been told.

So I turn to you, on bended knee  
to fill me, Lord, and set me free.

Let your light shine,  
and show your color to the world.  
Just let your light shine.

I didn't know that you knew so much,  
so much about me.  
You might say that what I knew  
came only from a dark, dark color view.

So I turn to you, my God so near,  
to chase away all my fear.

Let your light shine,  
and show your color to the world.  
Just let your light shine.

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*\*As of October 2012 there is no print version of this song.*