

# CASTING CROWNS

## COME TO THE WELL

### **Courageous**

(Mark Hall, Matthew West)

We were made to be courageous  
We were made to lead the way  
We could be the generation  
That finally breaks the chains  
We were made to be courageous  
We were made to be courageous

We were warriors on the frontlines  
Standing unafraid  
But now we're watchers on the sidelines  
While our families slip away  
Where are you, men of courage  
You were made for so much more  
Let the pounding of our hearts cry  
"We will serve the Lord"

*We were made to be courageous  
And we're taking back the fight  
We were made to be courageous  
And it starts with us tonight  
The only way we'll ever stand  
Is on our knees with lifted hands  
Make us courageous  
Lord, make us courageous*

This is our resolution  
Our answer to the call  
We will love our wives and children  
We refuse to let them fall  
We will reignite the passion that we bury deep inside  
May the watchers become warriors  
Let the men of God arise

Seek justice, love mercy  
Walk humbly with your God  
In the war of the mind I will make my stand  
In the battle of the heart and the battle of the hand

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## City On The Hill

(Mark Hall, Matthew West)

Did you hear of the city on the hill?  
Said one old man to the other  
It once shined bright and it would be shining still  
But they all started turning on each other

You see, the poets thought the dancers were shallow  
And the soldiers thought the poets were weak  
And the elders saw the young ones as foolish  
And the rich man never heard the poor man speak

*And one by one, they ran away  
With their made-up minds to leave it all behind  
And the light began to fade in the city on the hill  
The city on the hill*

Each one thought that they knew better  
But they were different by design  
Instead of standing strong together  
They let their differences divide

And the world is searching still

But it was the rhythm of the dancers  
That gave the poets life  
It was the spirit of the poets  
That gave the soldiers strength to fight  
It was the fire of the young ones  
It was the wisdom of the old  
It was the story of the poor man  
That needed to be told

It is the rhythm of the dancers  
That gives the poets life  
It is the spirit of the poets  
That gives the soldiers strength to fight  
It is the fire of the young ones  
It is the wisdom of the old  
It is the story of the poor man  
That's needing to be told

One by one, will we run away  
With our made-up minds to leave it all behind  
As the light begins to fade in the city on the hill

One by one, will we run away  
With our made-up minds to leave it all behind  
As the light begins to fade in the city on the hill  
The city on the hill

Come home  
And the Father's calling still  
Come home to the city on the hill  
Come home

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**Jesus, Friend Of Sinners**

(Mark Hall, Matthew West)

Jesus, friend of sinners  
We have strayed so far away  
We cut down people in Your name  
But the sword was never ours to swing  
Jesus, friend of sinners  
The truth's become so hard to see  
The world is on their way to You  
But they're tripping over me

Always looking around but never looking up  
I'm so double minded  
A plank-eyed saint with dirty hands  
And a heart divided

*Oh Jesus, friend of sinners  
Open our eyes to the world  
At the end our pointing fingers  
Let our hearts be led by mercy  
Help us reach with open hearts and open doors  
Oh Jesus, friend of sinners  
Break our hearts for what breaks Yours*

Jesus, friend of sinners  
The One whose writing in the sand  
Made the righteous turn away  
And the stones fall from their hands  
Help us to remember  
We are all the least of these  
Let the memory of Your mercy  
Bring Your people to their knees

Nobody knows what we're for  
Only what we're against  
When we judge the wounded  
What if we put down our signs  
Crossed over the lines  
And loved like You did

You love every lost cause  
You reach for the outcast  
For the leper and the lame  
They're the reason that You came  
Lord, I was that lost cause  
And I was the outcast  
But You died for sinners just like me  
A grateful leper at Your feet

'Cause You are good  
You are good  
And Your love endures forever

And I was the lost cause  
And I was the outcast  
You died for sinners just like me  
A grateful leper at Your feet

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### **Already There**

(Mark Hall, Matthew West, Bernie Herms)

From where I'm standing  
Lord, it's so hard for me to see  
Where this is going  
And where You're leading me  
I wish I knew how  
All my fears and all my questions  
Are going to play out  
In a world I can't control

When I'm lost in the mystery  
To You my future is a memory

*'Cause You're already there  
You're already there  
Standing at the end of my life  
Waiting on the other side  
And You're already there  
You're already there*

From where You're standing  
Lord, You see a grand design  
That You imagined  
When You breathed me into life  
And all the chaos  
Comes together in Your hands  
Like a masterpiece  
Of Your picture-perfect plan

When I'm lost in the mystery  
To You my future is a memory

One day I'll stand before You  
And look back on the life I've lived  
I can't wait to enjoy the view  
And see how all the pieces fit

One day I'll stand before You  
And look back on the life I've lived  
*'Cause You're already there  
You're already there*  
When I'm lost in the mystery  
To You my future is a memory  
*'Cause You're already there  
You're already there*

Standing at the end of my life  
Waiting on the other side  
And You're already there  
You're already there

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### **The Well**

(Mark Hall, Matthew West)

Leave it all behind  
Leave it all behind  
Leave it all behind  
Leave it all behind

I have what you need, but you keep on searching  
I've done all the work, but you keep on working  
When you're running on empty  
And you can't find the remedy  
Just come to the well  
You can spend your whole life  
Chasing what's missing  
But that empty inside, it just ain't gonna listen  
When nothing can satisfy  
And the world leaves you high and dry  
Just come to the well

*And all who thirst will thirst no more  
And all who search will find  
What their souls long for  
The world will try but it can never fill  
So leave it all behind  
And come to the well*

So bring me your heart, no matter how broken  
Just come as you are, when your last prayer is spoken  
Just rest in my arms a while  
You'll feel a change, my child  
When you come to the well

And now that you're full of love beyond measure  
Your joy's gonna flow like a stream in the desert  
Soon all the world will see  
Living water is found in me  
'Cause you've come to the well

Leave it all behind and come to the well

Leave it all behind  
Leave it all behind  
Leave it all behind  
Leave it all behind

Your pursuit of perfection (leave it all behind)

Your fear of rejection (leave it all behind)  
Your temporary pleasures (leave it all behind)  
All your earthly treasures (leave it all behind)  
Dried up empty religion (leave it all behind)  
Rusty chains of addiction (leave it all behind)  
All the guilt that weighs you down (leave it all behind)  
Just leave it all behind and come to the well

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## **Spirit Wind**

(Mark Hall, Jason Hoard)

Ezekiel stared down into the valley  
Filled with dry bones baking in the sun  
Remains that used to be a mighty army  
To him, it looked like their fighting days were done

But driven by a calling on his life  
He spoke God's words, the bones began to shake  
He stared wide-eyed as the flesh began to form  
And as he prophesied to the wind  
The soldiers began to wake

And the Lord sent His wind into the valley  
And breathed the breath of life into their souls  
And raised them again a mighty army  
For soon these arisen warriors will battle again  
For they have been filled with the Spirit Wind  
Woah...

A pastor stands before his congregation  
Once a mighty army for the Lord  
But now he stares into the lifeless eyes  
Believers leading carnal lives  
He wonders what they're fighting for  
But driven by a calling on his life  
He spoke God's word like he'd done a hundred times before  
But this time he comes broken and weeping  
With tears of a broken heart  
And he cries out to the Lord

Oh Lord, send Your wind into this valley  
And breathe the breath of life into their souls  
And raise them again a mighty army  
For soon these arisen warriors will battle again  
For they have been filled with the Spirit Wind  
Woah...

Holy Spirit, breathe on me  
Breathe Your life in me

Oh Lord, send Your wind into this valley  
And breathe the breath of life into our souls  
And raise us again a mighty army

For soon these arisen warriors will battle again  
For we have been filled with the Spirit Wind  
Woah...

Oh Lord, we need You now  
Breathe Your life into us  
Lord, we need You now  
Our churches and our families  
Oh Lord, we need You now  
Breathe life into this dry and weary land  
Raise us up again

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### **Just Another Birthday**

(Mark Hall, Tom Douglas)

Sixteen finds me  
Blowing out candles and making wishes  
And all around me  
Is everyone but the one I'm wishing for  
And he sent me flowers  
And gift-wrapped excuses  
From a daddy whose daughter  
Wants to see him again

*And I know, I know  
It's just another birthday  
But I guess I thought  
This would be the one  
When he would call me, see me  
Hold me and free me  
But it's just another birthday*

And I'll be fine  
I'll be fine

Nineteen finds me  
And I'm wild-eyed and wide open  
I gave myself away to love  
But backseat promises fade like a mist  
I'm screaming at the midnight air  
Everyone hears me but I don't care  
My heart's clenched just like a fist  
'Cause, people, I didn't ask for any of this

And I'm not fine  
I'm not fine

In the company of strangers  
In a cold and sterile room  
All alone with a child inside me  
And I don't know what to do  
Jesus, can You hear me  
Come and heal my brokenness  
Put the pieces back together

And be a Father to the fatherless

Twenty-one finds me  
Blowing out candles and making wishes  
And all around me  
My barefoot princess twirls and sings  
It's so amazing  
Looking back at all God's brought us through  
You are my happy birthday  
And you were born to break the chains

Now I know, I know  
It's not just another birthday  
'Cause I'm here, she's here  
And look how far we've come  
Since you've called me, saw me  
Held me and freed me  
Thank you, Lord, for another birthday  
And we'll be fine  
We'll be fine

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### **Wedding Day**

(Mark Hall, Bernie Herms, Nichole Nordeman)

There's a stirring in the throne room  
And all creation holds its breath  
Waiting now to see the Bridegroom  
Wondering how the bride will dress  
And she wears white

And she knows that she's undeserving  
She bears the shame of history  
But this worn and weary maiden  
Is not the bride that He sees  
She wears white head to toe  
But only He could make it so

*When someone dries your tears  
When someone wins your heart  
And says you're beautiful  
When you don't know you are  
When all you long to see  
Is written on His face  
Love has come and finally set you free  
On that wedding day  
On that wedding day*

She has danced in golden castles  
She has crawled through beggar's dust  
But today she stands before Him  
And she wears His righteousness  
She will be who He adores  
This is what He made her for

When the hand that bears the only scars  
In Heaven touch her face  
And the last tears she'll ever cry  
Are finally wiped away  
And the clouds roll back as He takes her hand  
And walks her through the gates  
Forever we will reign

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## **Angel**

(Mark Hall, Matthew West, Bernie Herms)

It was a day just like any other day  
I was a boy just like every other boy  
When a girl unlike any I had seen  
It's like she stepped out of a dream  
And into my world  
It could've been the summer wind  
Playing with her hair  
As the sun danced in her eyes  
We were standing there  
She smiled, I forgot my name  
'Cause all I was thinking

*Maybe I'm crazy but I'm praying  
That an angel will love me, an angel will love me  
Maybe I'm a fool but I'm still falling  
Asking Heaven above me for an angel to love me*

The rest of my life  
The rest of my life

You're the proof that the Father answers prayer  
Because somehow, some way  
You and I are standing here  
With a sacred promise and a ring that says it all  
Oh, I've just begun to fall  
And from the deepest part of me I say "I do"

And after all the changing seasons have turned to years  
The crowds are gone and the songs have faded  
I'll still be here  
Holding you and thanking Heaven for my angel

Maybe I'm crazy but I'm praying  
That an angel will love me, an angel will love me  
Maybe I'm crazy for praying an angel will love me  
Maybe I'm a fool but I'm still falling  
Asking Heaven above me for an angel to love me  
The rest of my life  
The rest of my life

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### **My Own Worst Enemy**

(Mark Hall, Matthew West)

God, help me get away  
Break the chains and set me free  
From the other side of me  
I am my own worst enemy

I caught a glimpse in my rearview mirror  
Of an old familiar face  
Blurry image coming in clearer  
Of a past I can't erase  
I could've sworn I put him in the ground  
But looks like he's found his way out

*God, help me get away  
Break the chains and set me free  
From the other side of me  
I can't fight this fight alone  
I'll never make it on my own  
Lord Jesus, rescue me  
From my own worst enemy*

I'll take a step and it's right behind me  
Always fighting for control  
There's a war that's raging inside me  
I feel the battle for my soul  
It's like my shadow is dragging me around  
And You are my only way out

Lord, help me feed the life I'm trying to live  
And starve the life I'm trying to leave  
Help me believe the old is dead and gone  
And I am a new creation

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### **Face Down**

(Hector Cervantes, Marc Byrd)

I try to find a new way to tell You  
Some way to show You what You mean to me  
There's nothing new  
I exhaust myself searching  
The world just keeps turning  
What else can I do  
'Cause I find myself empty and

*Face down  
Having nothing else to cling to*

*But need of love that only You can give  
Face down  
Where I know that I belong  
And I pray with grace that this world sees in me  
Someone humbled and broken at Your feet*

I stand amazed, see the work of Your hands  
Still I don't understand why You would rescue me  
An empty cross  
Where You suffered and bled  
Overcoming my death  
Recreating me  
With this freedom I will be

So I'm asking for Your help  
Just can't do this by myself  
After all, this life's for You and not for me  
Through Your mercy now I see  
Brokenness is what I need  
So I'll stay right here at Your feet  
Right here at Your feet and

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### **So Far To Find You**

(Mark Hall, Steven Curtis Chapman)

You were broken, abandoned  
And crying all alone  
We were waiting and praying  
And longing to bring you home  
And then we saw your face  
In a moment you were wrapped up in our hearts  
We took a step of faith  
And now here we are

*Will you let me hold you in my arms tonight  
I have come so far to find you  
So far to find you  
Will you take my love and give up the fight  
I have come so far to find you  
So far to find you*

From a world away, I journeyed  
Just to hold your hand  
You will never be alone again  
I've come so far to find you  
So far to find you

You were fighting and fearful  
You were hiding your heart away  
But I was trying so hard to show you  
'Cause there were no words that I could say  
If you could see my heart  
You would know that all I want to do  
Is care for you

Here in your eyes I see  
Reflections of myself  
How I'm the child that's really running  
But I can hear a voice that's whispering my name  
Saying come to me, don't run from me  
I'm all you need and I am calling

From Heaven's throne  
Down to a rugged cross I came  
It was My love for you that brought Me all the way  
So far to find you  
So far to find you

You were broken, abandoned  
And crying all alone

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