

## **Garth Hewitt – I'm Grateful**

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The Garth Hewitt Foundation  
[www.garthhewitt.org](http://www.garthhewitt.org)*

### **A Friend of Mine**

Jesus, he's a friend of mine  
He shines on me in love  
He leads me through the darkest hour  
He sends his holy dove  
He comforts me in sorrow  
He longs to fill my cup  
Jesus, he's a friend of mine  
He said he'd never give me up

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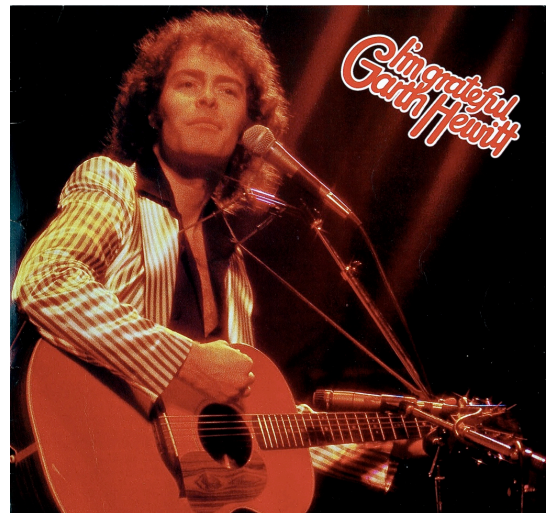
And ain't it good to have a friend on whom you can depend  
And ain't it good to have a friend for when you reach your end  
Who leads you to another home where you will live and sing  
About the one who led you on and made your life begin

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### **Goodbye To All The Heroes**

Twentieth century traveller, crippled by disease



Doubts that you believe in – oh, they've got you on your knees.  
This is just a simple song, don't wanna get it wrong  
Oh, I learned it from the singer, I learned it from the singer,  
I learned it from the singer - it's his song

The naked ape walks proudly in his concrete world tonight  
The nightmares he's created he dismisses from his sight  
The golden calf is laughing as it turns into a snake  
Leaving only broken promises, only broken promises,  
Only broken promises in his wake

So goodbye to all the heroes who crumble into dust  
Goodbye to all your fantasies that fade, as they must  
Welcome in the troubadour who rides upon the storm  
Wrap yourself in wisdom, his truth will keep you warm

You change with every wind that blows – you're a person no one knows  
A chameleon, your colours changing and your smile that comes and goes  
You say you are the singer, you think you wrote the song  
But the eyes of the troubadour, the eyes of the troubadour  
The eyes of the troubadour, say you're wrong

So goodbye to all the heroes who crumble into dust  
Goodbye to all your fantasies that fade, as they must  
Welcome in the troubadour who rides upon the storm  
Wrap yourself in wisdom, his truth will keep you warm

## **Tropical Night**

*Tropical night, tropical night, tropical night...*

Tropical night, it's a beautiful sight,  
Can hardly believe I've arrived  
Tropical night, oh it grips you so tight  
Making you feel so alive  
Tropical sounds they echo around,  
Sounds that are new to my ear  
Tropical sounds - keep your ear to the ground  
There's a feeling that just could be fear

Oh I see beauty all around me but I see pain in every place  
Romantic dreams, they're gone completely - they can't survive in such a place

Tropical night, gives way to the light  
A beautiful nightmare comes in  
Tropical tears with topical fears  
About what tomorrow may bring

Eyes that hunger for affection  
Hands that reach out like a prayer  
Empty plates and empty pocket  
They tell a tale we seldom hear

Tropical night, something's not right  
Somebody's playing with your soul  
Tropical tears feeding on fears  
With never a chance to grow old  
Eyes that hunger for affection  
Hands that reach out like a prayer  
Empty plates and empty pockets  
They tell a tale we seldom hear

Tropical night, it's a beautiful sight,  
Can hardly believe I've arrived  
Tropical night, oh it grips you so tight  
Making you feel so alive

*Tropical night, tropical night, tropical night...*

## **How Hard**

How hard for the rich man to enter the Kingdom  
How hard it is to survive  
How hard were the words that Jesus spoke to him:  
'Give it up - if you want to have life'

How hard for the rich man to enter the Kingdom,  
Like a camel through a needle's eye.  
How easy to keep it and go away sad -  
A high price to pay just to die.

*Chorus:*  
*How easy to change what he said*  
*To shuffle the words till they're dead;*  
*How easy to pull out the sting -*  
*Leave a saccharin saviour who's wearing a grin.*

How hard for the rich world to share what it stole  
And give it away to the poor;  
And how hard for me, how hard for you  
To obey the words of the Lord.

How poor is the rich man who says he's been blessed  
By God for the wealth that he hoards;  
How poor is the rich man who's doing his best

To justify serving two lords.

*Chorus:*

*How easy to change ...*

How hard for the rich man to enter the Kingdom  
And have wealth that means so much more;  
How hard for me, how hard for you  
To obey the words of the Lord.

### **Don't look for the living**

Before sunrise tear-stained eyes headed for the tomb -  
Mary Magdalena – she's cradled in her gloom.  
Who will roll the stone away?  
Who will heal the pain?  
Her last farewell - no one can tell the hope that has been slain.

But the stone has gone, so has the one that she came looking for.  
She runs to Simon Peter – “They've taken away the Lord!”  
Peter and John set off at a run to where the body had lain -  
An empty grave, a hollow cave, and hope is born again!

*Chorus:*

*Don't look for the living in the place of the dead,  
And don't let your sorrow erase what he said.  
And don't be discouraged now the darkness has fled –  
Don't look for the living in the place of the dead.*

“Tell me lady, why do you weep? Who are you looking for?”  
She turns towards the gardener – “I'm looking for the Lord!”  
Just one word – she'd never heard a melody so sweet -  
“Mary,” was all he had to call, she's kneeling at his feet.

*Don't look for the living in the place of the dead,  
And don't let your sorrow erase what he said.  
And don't be discouraged now the darkness has fled –  
Don't look for the living in the place of the dead.*

The news had spread – “He's back from the dead!” but some say it can't be true.  
The disciples in confusion, they wait in an upper room.  
A voice says “Peace,” discussions cease, and every face turns white.  
“Do not fear, I'm really here, and everything's alright!”

*Don't look for the living in the place of the dead,  
And don't let your sorrow erase what he said.  
And don't be discouraged now the darkness has fled –*

*Don't look for the living in the place of the dead.*

*Repeat chorus*

## **Memories**

Memories come to meet me, memories linger on,  
Some hang around like old friends and turn up in a song;  
And some, like a bad dream, just don't know when to leave,  
While some bring back the laughter with that special spell they weave.

*chorus*

*Like eating snails and quails at midnight in a Barcelona bar,  
Or playing at the Grand Ole Opry and hearing those steel guitars,  
Or a springtime day in the woods of Arnhem with my lady by my side -  
Just some of the memories I can't hide.*

Memories of the good times, memories of the bad;  
Some give new incentives and some just leave me sad;  
Some I'll always cherish - they'll feed me when I'm old;  
Oh, some creep in to warm me when my dreams have left me cold.

*chorus*

*Like eating snails ...*

## **The Holy One**

The sky went dark – thunder cracked  
The whole earth shook, the sea rolled back  
God is torn, the angels mourn,  
The sun has died and the light is gone  
The holy one has crossed the river

Strong men fear, the devil cheers  
Creation groans, even deaf men hear  
Children cry, the vulture fly  
His followers are mystified –  
The holy one has crossed the river

I hear a rumour a new dawn's taken place  
Oh, I hear a rumour that some have seen his face

Years go by – his friend died  
No tears now, there's a smile in the eye  
A song was born that brand new dawn.  
Its melody goes on and on -  
The holy one has crossed the river

But still I hear his followers say

Don't weep for me it's a beautiful thing  
The holy one, he led the way  
So we don't fear on our final day -  
We go to him across the river

A light is beginning that time can't erase  
Oh, we shall be with him  
We shall see him face to face  
We shall be like him forever in that place  
The father's hand removing the tears from every face

A life is beginning that time can't erase,  
Oh, we shall be with him we shall see him face to face

### **I'm Grateful**

I just want to say, I'm grateful  
Oh I just want to say that I'm grateful  
Oh I just want to say, in every kind of way  
For every single day, I'm grateful

And I'm grateful for the way you hear what I say  
And I'm grateful for those time you changed my mind  
And I'm grateful deep inside - you took my place when you died  
And I just want to say I'm grateful

And I just want to say I believe in you  
Oh I just want to say I believe in you  
Oh I believe in you, just like you told me to  
Keep my eyes on you – I believe in you  
I believe in you – you change my point of view  
And I don't have a clue without you  
Oh but sometimes my faith is weak  
Lord, they knock me off of my feet  
But I just manage to speak – I believe in you

And I just want to say - I love you  
Oh I just want to say that I love you  
Oh I just want to say, in a special kind of way  
You give me hope each day – I love you

I Love you – yes I do – you make all things new  
And you show me what is false and what is true  
And I love you deep inside with a love I can't hide  
So I just have to say that I love you  
Oh I just have to say that I love you  
I just have to say that I love you

## **All the Time**

Feast your mind on what is pure  
Feast your mind on what is true  
Fill your life with what is just, what is right  
And let the beauty of the Father shine in you

Fill your thoughts with what is good  
Long to do what God requires  
Let your life be a work of peace and of love  
And let your eyes linger only on what inspires

Listen to the one who goes before you  
Feed upon the bread and wine  
And the peace that passes understanding  
Will fill your heart and fill your mind all the time

Blessed are the pure in heart  
Their eyes shall rest upon his face  
Hunger for the food that lasts on and on  
And discover the meaning of his grace

Listen to the one who goes before you  
Feed upon the bread and wine  
And the peace that passes understanding  
Will fill your hearts and fill your minds all the time

Feast your mind on what is pure  
Feast your mind on what is true  
Fill your life with what is just, what is right  
And let the beauty of the Father shine in you  
Oh, let the beauty of the Father shine in you

## **May you live to dance (on your own grave)**

May you live to dance on your own grave  
May you live to boogie on and on  
May you live to dance on your own grave  
May you die to rise with the son

I ain't asking you to lose your reason  
I ain't asking you to lose your mind  
Just asking you to raise your glasses  
And drink that resurrection wine

Well I have listened to a singer  
 And I have listened to a song  
 He said "here today, gone tomorrow"  
 But I know one who proved him wrong

Well the stone has rolled away forever  
 Spring is here and winter's gone  
 Old man death - his days are numbered  
 See the devil on the run

May you live to dance on your own grave  
 May you live to boogie on and on and on and on  
 May you live to dance on your own grave  
 May you die to rise with the sun

I ain't asking you to lose your reason  
 I ain't asking you to lose your mind  
 Just asking you to raise your glasses  
 And drink that resurrection wine

May you live to dance on your own grave  
 May you live to boogie on and on and on and on  
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