



*Rising Sun* was recorded while we lived on the Hopi Indian Reservation, Northern Arizona in 2004.

All songs were written by Terry and/or Darlene Wildman.

## **ON EAGLES WINGS**

Exodus 19:4, Isaiah 40:31

I feel the wind—under my wings  
The breath of God—as I worship and sing  
I stretch out my arm—and turn toward your face  
The rushing wind—of your mercy and grace

*On the wings of an eagle high—reaching to touch the sky  
Rising to worship you my Lord—my God  
On eagle's wings*

My spirit's rising—as I wait on you Lord  
Renewed in vision—my strength is restored  
Soaring the heavens—as I worship and pray  
Carry me higher—on the wings of your Name

*Hi Yo Hey Hi Yo Hey Hi Yo Hey Hi Yo Hey Yahweh (4x)*

## **RISING SUN**

Malachi 4:2, Luke 1:76, Matthew 17:2

Yahweh Hey Yah Hey Yah—Yahweh Hey Yah Hey Yah

The Sun of Righteousness is rising—coming with healing in his wings  
Rising to shine his face upon us—here to set the captives free

*Arise and shine—our light has come  
The path of peace is before us now*

*We will welcome the Rising Sun  
Sent from heaven the Sacred One  
Bright and Morning Star—Light of the World  
Jesus—you are Jesus—Jesus, you are Jesus*

Yahweh Hey Yah Hey Yah—Yahweh Hey Yah Hey Yah

The glory of the LORD is dawning—bringing the light of the new day  
To shine on those who live in darkness—and in the shadow of death

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## **RAIN DANCE**

2 Sam 6:14, Isaiah 55:10-11, Psalm 63:1, Psalm 149:3

Father, hear our prayer—Father, see our prayer  
We dance for the rain—we dance for the rain  
We dance for the rain—we dance for the rain

Your word is like the rain that falls—from above  
Watering the earth below—giving life

*As we move our feet to the pounding drum  
We move our hearts to the Ancient One  
We dance for the rain—we dance for the rain  
We dance for the rain—we dance for the rain*

From this dry and weary land—where there is no rain  
From our parched and thirsty souls—where there is no water

*Yah Yah Yahweh Yah—Weh Yo Hey Nay Yah  
Eh Yah Eh Yah Eh Yah Eh Yah—Weh Yo Hey Nay Yah*

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## **LOVE WITHOUT END**

Eph 2:4, Jude 21, 1 Cor 13:8

In the quiet of this moment—my thoughts run to you  
The memory of your touch—washes over me  
I'm reminded of your goodness—of your mercy and your grace  
The kindness of your love—I want to embrace

*I long for your presence—to worship you again  
To know my father's mercy—a love without end  
Love without end*

Father forgive me—cleanse me from my sin  
Renew me with your presence—deep within  
Let the blood of Jesus—wash my guilt away  
Lead me to your mercy—to stay

*I stand in your presence—and worship you again  
I know my father's mercy—a love without end  
Love without end...*

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## **NO ONE LIKE YOU**

2 Samuel 7:22, Psalm 18:7-15

On the wings of the morning—I lift my prayer to you  
In the light of the sunrise—my heart cries out to you  
Father hear my cry—from the ends of the earth  
There's no one like you—there's no one like you

You ride upon the clouds—on the wings of the wind  
Your voice is like the sound—of many waters  
You thunder in the storm—there's no one like you

*Yahweh—Father above—Jesus—only Son of God  
Holy Spirit—Weh Yo Hey—Hey Yahweh*

You are high and lifted up—the Ancient of Days  
You walk in the midst—of the stones of fire  
Your face is like the sun—there's no one like you

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## **TRAIL OF TEARS**

John 19

*Yah Ha Weh Yah Hey Hey Yah Hey Yah  
Yah Ha Weh Yah Hey Hey Yahweh Hey*

Laughed at and scorned—a crown of thorns  
They drove you through the streets  
You carried the cross—for the sake of the lost  
You walked a trail of tears

Nailed to the cross—alone and forsaken  
Betrayed in heartache and strife  
Your blood was flowing—with each heartbeat showing  
The true meaning of life

*Take me to the cross—of Jesus  
Wash me in the blood—of the Lamb of God  
Take me to the cross—to a trail of tears*

As each wound was bleeding—your life was receding  
The Lamb of God must die  
As a sheep to the slaughter—your life was offered  
The perfect sacrifice

Wounded and broken—your pain was unspoken  
As tears filled your eyes  
Father forgive them—they don't know what they're doing  
Your love was undisguised

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### **LIFE GIVER (Drum Song)**

John 10:10-11, Genesis 1:24

*Jesus—Hey Yahweh Hey Yah—Hey Yahweh Hey Yah  
Hey Yahweh Hey Yah  
Jesus—Hey Yahweh Hey Yah—Hey Yahweh Hey Yah  
Hey Yahweh Hey Yah*

You gave us the sun for warmth and for light  
Hey Yahweh Hey Yah—Hey Yahweh Hey Yah  
The moon and the stars to guide us at night  
Hey Yahweh Hey Yah—Hey Yahweh Hey Yah

You gave us the rain, the wind and the sky  
Hey Yahweh Hey Yah—Hey Yahweh Hey Yah  
The earth and the sea, abundant supply  
Hey Yahweh Hey Yah—Hey Yahweh Hey Yah

You gave us your Son to show us the way  
Hey Yahweh Hey Yah—Hey Yahweh Hey Yah

He died on the cross and rose the third day  
Hey Yahweh Hey Yah—Hey Yahweh Hey Yah  
Your people we have for friendship and love  
Hey Yahweh Hey Yah—Hey Yahweh Hey Yah  
Uniting our hearts with help from above  
Hey Yahweh Hey Yah—Hey Yahweh Hey Yah

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## **SEASON OF THE WIND**

Psalm 135:7, John 3:8, Acts 3:19

Leaves rustling in the breeze—branches swaying in the trees  
A feather swirls up from the ground—sounds of stirring all around

*It's the season of the wind—times of refreshing to begin  
Signs of changes in the air—the Spirit's moving everywhere*

Distant thunder rolling in—rain clouds forming in the wind  
Eagles gathering in the sky—soaring higher as they fly

The Spirit's wind comes and goes  
From what direction no one knows  
Blowing on the coals of fire—born of the Spirit's desire

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## **DON'T LET THE FIRE DIE**

Leviticus 6:13, Isaiah 61:3, Rev 3:18

I come to your alter—broken and ashamed  
With nothing to offer you—but heartache and pain  
So much that you've given me—I've squandered away  
My hands are so empty—all I can say is...

*Don't let the fire die—don't let my love grow cold  
Kindle the passion, Lord—blow on the coals*

So much has been wasted—my heart is in chains  
Broken promises, shattered dreams—are all that remain  
Let the wind of your mercy blow—on these smoldering coals  
Give me beauty for ashes—the oil of joy for my soul

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## **SOUND OF YOUR VOICE**

Psalm 29:3, Job 37:1-5

Your voice flows on the waters—and whispers in the wind  
It echoes through the canyons—“whom shall I send”  
Your voice shouts from the mountains—and thunders in the storm  
It cries out at injustice—for those whose lives are torn

*Your voice beckons me—to hear and obey  
Your voice is calling me to listen and to pray  
And to follow—the sound—of your voice*

Your voice in the beginning—created earth and sky  
You spoke and then it happened—“It is good” was your reply  
Your voice captures the darkness—and pushes back the night  
Brings freedom to the captives—and releases them to fight

*The sound of your voice is calling me  
Over the mountains—through the valleys  
Across the desert I hear it now  
Yah Ha Weh Yah Hey Hey Yah Hey Yah—Yah Ha Weh Yah Hey  
I hear the sound of your voice*

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**LOLMA TA LAU VA (Beautiful Morning-Hopi)**

Psalm 92:1, 118:24

Lolma—ta lau va

It's a good day—to sing to the Lord

It's a good day—to give thanks to his name

Lolma—ta lau va—over all the earth

*Arise and shine—our light has come*

*The light of Jesus is shining—shining on us*

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