

EVERYTHING'S NOT LOST

When I counted up my demons
Saw there was one for every day
With the good ones on my shoulders
I drove the other ones away

So if you ever feel neglected
And if you think that all is lost
I'll be counting up my demons, yeah
Hoping everything's not lost

When you thought that it was over
You could feel it all around
And everybody's out to get you
Don't you let it drag you down

'Cause if you ever feel neglected
And if you think that all is lost
I'll be counting up my demons, yeah
Hoping everything's not lost

Singing out
Oh, oh, oh, yeah
Everything's not lost
So come on, yeah
Oh, oh, yeah
Come on, yeah
And everything's not lost

RING THEM BELLS

Ring them bells ye heathen from the city that dreams
Ring them bells from the sanctuaries
'Cross the valleys and streams
For they're deep and they're wide
And the world's on its side
And time is running backwards
And so is the bride

Ring them bells Saint Peter where the four winds blow
Ring them bells with an iron hand
So the people will know
For it's rush hour now
On the wheel and the plow
And the sun is going down upon the sacred cow

Ring them bells sweet Martha for the poor man's son
Ring them bells so the world will know that God is one
Oh the shepherd is asleep
Where the willows weep
And the mountains are filled with lost sheep

Ring them bells for the blind and the deaf
Ring them bells for all of us who are left
Ring them bells for the chosen few
Who will judge the many when the game is through
Ring them bells for the time that flies
For the child that cries
When the innocence dies

Ring them bells Saint Catherine from the top of the room

Ring them from the fortress for the lilies that bloom
Oh the lines are long and the fighting is strong
And they're breaking down the distance between right and wrong

GLORIA PATRI

Glory be to the Father
Glory be to the Son
Glory be to the Spirit, three in one
As it was in the beginning, and will be forever
Amen, Amen, Amen

NO PLACE TO FALL

If I had no place to fall, and I needed to
Could I count on you, to lay me down

Well, I'd never tell you no lies, I don't believe it's wise
You see it in my eyes, won't you spin me 'round

I ain't much of a brother, it's true, well, I'm here, then I'm gone
And I'm forever blue, but I'm sure missing you

Skies full of silver and gold, try to hide the sun
But it can't be done, least not for long

And if we help each other grow, while the light of day
Smiles down our way, ah, we can't go wrong

Well, time, she's a fast old train, she's here, then she's gone
And she won't come again, won't you take my hand

If I had no place to fall, and I needed to
Could I count on you, to lay me down

CREDITS

EVERYTHING'S NOT LOST
Lyrics + Arrangement: Coldplay

RING THEM BELLS
Lyrics + Arrangement: Bob Dylan

GLORIA PATRI
Lyrics: unknown
Arrangement: City Hymns

NO PLACE TO FALL
Lyrics + Arrangement: Townes Van Zandt
Alternate lyrics: DOWNTOWN CHURCH

TREATS

Sean Thomson (guitar, bass)
Mario McClean (vocals, keys)
Adams Way (vocals, guitar)
Cassandra Gibson (viola)
Lindsay-Blair Simmons (vocals)
Drew Parker (magic mixin')
Dawn Hyde (lots of talking)

SERMON AUDIO IS AVAILABLE FOR STREAMING THROUGH THE WEBSITE
AND AS A PODCAST THROUGH ITUNES.

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