Mega Mix

Newsboys

WooHoo!Shine!
Make 'em wonder what you've got,
Make 'em wish that they were not
On the outside looking bored.
Shine!
Let it shine before all men.
Let 'em see good works, and then
Let 'em glorify the Lord.WooHooooooooooo.
WooHooooooooooo.
WooHooooooooooo.
WooHooooooooooo.
And the people sing.Shine.
Shine shine.
Shi-i-i-shi-shine.WooHooooooooooo.
WooHooooooooooo.
Shine!
WooHooooooooooo.
WooHooooooooooo.Isabelle is a belly dancer with a kleptomaniac's restraint.
Tried stealing Helena's hand basket, made a fast getaway,
but McQueen she ain't.
At the courtroom, Joshua judges her ruthlessly on account of Ruth walking out on him.
In the Big House, Isabelle is a-telling all to the chaplain, who's become her friend.
She says:I don't know why you care.
I don't know what's out there.
I don't know how it's done.
Just take me to your leader, son.
I see you've got the joy.
I've seen you live it, boy.
It's real, it's free, it's fun.
So take me to your leader, son.
Take me to your leader, son.
Take me to your leader, son.
Take me to your leader, son.Hold the milk, put back the sugar.
They are powerless to console.
We've gathered here to sprinkle ashes
From our late friend's cereal bowl.Breakfast Clubbers, say the motto
That he taught us to repeat:
"You will lose it in your gym class
If you wait 'til noon to eat."Back when the chess club said our eggs were soft,

Every Monday he'd say grace and hold our juice aloft.
Oh, none of us knew his checkout time would come so soon,
But before his brain stopped waving, he composed this tune:When the toast is burned,
And all the milk has turned,
And Captain Crunch is waving farewell,
When the Big One finds you,
May this song remind you
That they don't serve breakfast in hell.When the toast is burned,
And all the milk has turned,
And Captain Crunch is waving farewell,
When the Big One finds you,
May this song remind you
That they don't serve breakfast in hell.In reality that comes from above.
God is calling.
There's no bigger love.
It's His reality that welcomes us back.
Trust and obey.
There is no other way.In reality that comes from above.
God is calling.
There's no bigger love.
It's His reality that welcomes us back.
Trust and obey.
There is no other way.
No other way.
There is no other way.Entertaining angels
By the light of my t.v. screen.
24-7, You wait for me.
Entertaining angels
By the time I fall to my knees.
Host of heaven, sing over me.Entertaining angels
(Ohhhhhhhhh)
By the light of my t.v. screen.
(Ohhhhhhhhh)
24-7, You wait for me.
Entertaining angels
(Ohhhhhhhhh. Cover me, Lord.)
By the time I fall to my knees.
(Stand by me. Stand by me.)
Host of heaven, sing over me.Stand by me.
Stand by me.
Stand by me.
Stand by me.
Stand by me.Steppin' right up to the microphone.
I say hey man!
There's only one way!

One God, one body, one faith alone.
If you don't know,
Then ya need to be told!Steppin' right up to the microphone.
I say hey man!
There's only one way!
One God, one body, one faith alone.
If you don't know,
Then ya need to be told!Steppin' right up to the microphone.
I say hey man!
There's only one way!
One God, one body, one faith alone.
If you don't...I'm not ashamed to let you know
I want this light in me to show.
I'm not ashamed to speak the name of Jesus Christ.Steppin' right up to the microphone.
I say hey
Steppin' right up to the microphone.
I'm not ashamed to let you know
I want this light in me to show.
I'm not ashamed to speak the name of Jesus Christ.
Steppin' right up to the microphone.
I say hey
Steppin' right up to the microphone.
I say hey
Steppin' right up to the microphone.
I say hey
Steppin' right up to the microphone.
I say hey
Steppin' right up to the microphone.
I say hey
Steppin' right up to the microphone.
I say hey
Steppin' right up to the microphone.
I say heyI'm not ashamed.
I'm not ashamed.
Steppin' right up to the-
I'm not ashamed.
Steppin' right up to the-
I'm not ashamed.
Steppin' right up to the-
I'm not ashamed.
Steppin' right up to the-
I'm not ashamed.
Steppin' right up to the-

I'm not ashamed.
Steppin' right up to the-
I'm not ashamed.
Steppin' right up to the-
Steppin' right up to the-Shine!
Make 'em wonder what you've got,
Make 'em wish that they were not
On the outside looking bored.
Shine!
Let it shine before all men.
Let 'em see good works, and then
Let 'em glorify the Lord.

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