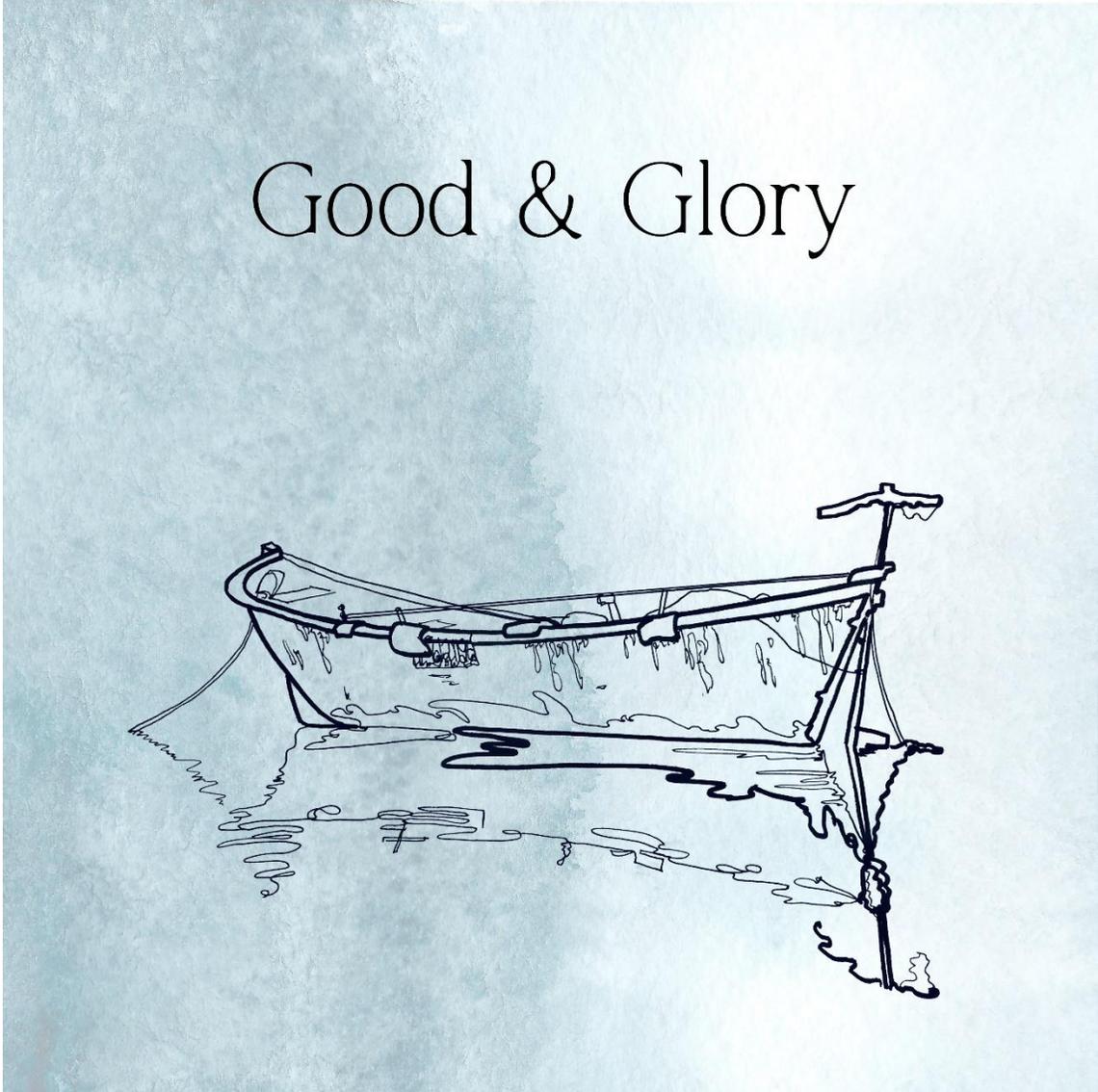


Good & Glory



Album Notes

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Cover Art Line Drawing: Jennifer Edwards

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This collection of songs centers on the theme of discipleship. By exploring the emotions, questions, and struggles that arise when we follow Christ, it paints an honest picture of attempting to live a life of faith. The way is not always easy, the answers not always clear. But by living in the tension – indeed, leaning into it – the relationship between sinner and Savior is not frayed or torn, but strengthened. Until a disciple dare ask “Do you not care if we perish?” does he come to know the fullness of “love in the blood that flowed down.”

Stumbling Soul/Feeble Heart

By Michael Kuehn; Key: E; Time: 6/8

I can't find a reason, I can't find a rhyme
Why I'm running from You after all this time
Oh the trial's been had, I'm acquitted the crime
But I'm still holding tight to this pride of mine

***You bid me come without money and buy
To take up my cross, to come and die
Could I just do the first? 'Cause the latter's too hard
For this stumbling soul and this feeble heart***

I'm sorry to all of you that I've failed
For the lies that I told and the idols I've hailed
I wish I could say now my demons are jailed
But I'll keep up the fight till He pulls back the veil

***You bid me come without money and buy
To take up my cross, to come and die
Could I just do the first? 'Cause the latter's too hard
For this stumbling soul and this feeble heart***

I know it's hard to take all your pain
To lay it all down and count it as gain
But brother be strong, for all else is loss
So take up your arms and take up your cross

He bids you come and drink from the well
These waters of life quench the fires of hell
And nothing could ever keep you apart
Not even your stumbling soul or your feeble heart

***You bid me come without money and buy
To take up my cross, to come and die
Could I just do the first? 'Cause the latter's too hard
For this stumbling soul and this feeble heart***

(Is. 55:1; Luke 9:21-27; 2 Cor. 3:12-18; Heb. 10:19-25; Phil. 3:7-11; Rom. 8:38-39; Rev. 22:17)

Say the Word

By: Michael Kuehn, Key: D, 4/4

Who would you have me be? Say the word, oh just say the word
What would you have me do? Say the word, oh just say the word

***But when the storm is raging on
And all hope seems is gone
Will the wind and the waves still obey?
Will they still obey?***

Where would you have me go? Say the word, oh just say the word
What would you have me say? Say the word, oh just say the word

***But when the storm is raging on
And all hope seems is gone
Will the wind and the waves still obey?
Will they still obey?***

Lord do you not care if we perish?
Lord are we not the ones you cherish?
Say the word, say the word
Every breath, I will serve

***But when the storm is raging on
And all hope seems is gone
Will the wind and the waves still obey?
Will they still obey?***

(Mark 4:35-41)

Dust of Your Feet

Michael Kuehn, Key: E, 4/4

I'm tired of following my heart
Being cheated, deceived, and lied
I need something stronger
A lion of a different pride

***Oh I feel these, burdens hanging 'round my neck
As I'm pulling harder at the reins
Will I ever learn?
To walk in stride is to ease the pain
To walk in stride is to ease the pain***

I take for granted all I have
And I'm still expecting more
Refusing to trade these rags
For more than I'd ever bargain for

***Oh I feel these, burdens hanging 'round my neck
As I'm pulling harder at the reins
Will I ever learn?
To walk in stride is to ease the pain
To walk in stride is to ease the pain***

Can I come close? Can I come closer?

Cover my robe in the dust of your feet
Show me you're the only thing that I need
Lift these burdens and set me free
To take up the yoke that you share with me

(Matt. 11:28-30; Is. 64:6; Luke 8:35, 10:39; Mark 3:34)

Good & Glory

Michael Kuehn, Key: Ab, 4/4

I am just so tired, I don't know what to say
I am so weary, I can't think straight

I am so weak, I don't have the strength to stand
Much less the desire, to get back up again

***It was Your hand, that brought me low
It was Your hand, in death's shadow
And though I may not ever see
The joy my sorrows weave
Your love has convinced me
It's for good and glory***

I am not lost, I know just where I am
I'm too familiar, with this desolate wasteland

***It was Your hand, that brought me here
It was Your hand, tracing every tear
And though I may not ever see
The joy my sorrows weave
Your love has convinced me
It's for good and glory***

Lord I believe, help my unbelief
When the shadow's hanging over me
When the answers are just out of reach

***It was Your hand, that brought me low
It was Your hand, in death's shadow
And though I may not ever see
The joy my sorrows weave
Your love has convinced me
It's for good and glory***

(1 Sam. 2:6-8; Rom. 8:28, 11:36; Ps. 56:8; Rev. 21:4)

Wedding White

By: Michael Kuehn, Key: E, 4/4

Justice cries, but asks not of me
My pardon granted, I've been set free
Still every cry must be heard
It's met by the blood that speaks a better word

***It's only by the love in the blood that flowed down
That I stand before the throne in an ivory wedding gown
Crimson though was I, from crimes of deepest dye
Lord Your grace has washed me wedding white***

When sin clings to the hem of my soul
My sin not in part but the whole
I cannot be unraveled exposed
For I am clothed in the King's righteous robes

***It's only by the love in the blood that flowed down
That I stand before the throne in an ivory wedding gown
Crimson though was I, from crimes of deepest dye
Lord Your grace has washed me wedding white***

Oh it never was, a fair exchange, nor will it ever be
You paid the price, then blessed me twice
When You gave Your righteousness to me

***It's only by the love in the blood that flowed down
That I stand before the throne in an ivory wedding gown
Crimson though was I, from crimes of deepest dye
Lord Your grace has washed me wedding white***

(Heb. 12:24; Is. 1:18; Rev. 19:7-9; Eph. 5:27; Is. 61:10; Rom. 3:21-26; 2 Cor. 5:21)