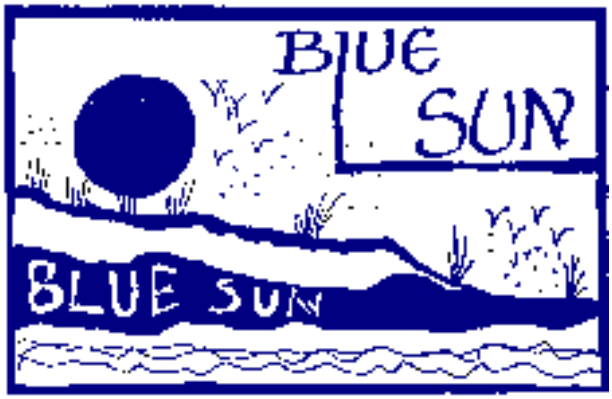
Blue Sun



1.	Promises (French)	2:52
2.	Author Of My Songs	2:56
3.	Don't Forget (Williams/French)	2:48
4.	Peace In Our Time	3:40
5.	Conversation	3:05
6.	The Victory	6:11
7.	Chasing After The Wind	2:53
8.	Embers	3:34
9.	Heaven On Earth	3:36
10.	Execution	4:57
11.	This Christmas Time	3:40
12.	Blue Sun (Williams/French)	2:43

Blue Sun is ...
Alan Williams: Vocals & Guitar
Mandy French: Vocals, Keyboards & Flute

with
Dave Leach: Guitar

All songs written by Alan Williams unless marked otherwise
Copyright © Red Jack Music 1989 All Rights Reserved

Engineered & Produced by Dave Leach at Bonsall Studios, Liverpool, UK
Original Artwork by Frank Driessen

Promises

Promises are easily made, and easily broken too,
But with your help Lord, I'm gonna try,
To make my promise to You,

Hear my prayer oh Lord
As I come before Your throne tonight
To make amends, to put things right with You,
Hear my prayer oh Lord,
And help me get it right this time,
To speak my mind and only say what's true.

Promises are easily made, and easily broken too,
But with your help Lord, I'm gonna try,
To make my promise to You,

You're the one, oh Lord,
Who set a rainbow in the clouds,
Your promise in the sky for all to see,
And You're the one, oh Lord,
Who came down to this earth to die,
To keep a promise You had made to me.

Promises are easily made, and easily broken too,
But with your help Lord, I'm gonna try,
To make my promise to You,

Here I am, oh Lord,
I owe my life and all I do,
To You my Lord whatever come what may,
Take me now, oh Lord,
I'll try to do as You desire,
Keep hold of me, don't let me fall away,
Remind me of my promise every day,

Because promises are easily made, and easily broken too,
But with your help Lord, I'm gonna try,
To keep my promise to You,
To keep my promise to You.

Author Of My Songs

Don't ever leave me,
'Cos I could never face another day without Your love,
Oh my God above,
'Cos my life without Your love,
Is just so empty,

When I look back on my past,
And all those times I couldn't last,
And I was lonely and so low,
Oh but then I didn't know,
Just how much You loved me so,
Oh so freely,

But now You are the author of my songs,
Composer of my music every day,
The arranger in my life,
And I cannot see a way,
The orchestra of life exists without You.

So now I want to say,
That whatever, come what may,
The love You've put inside my heart,
Has now begun to start,
To fill my every part,
And my being,

So let me walk with You,
And bring honour in all I do,
Just for You my loving Lord,
Oh let me be in one accord,
With You the living Word,
Now and forever,

Because You are the author of my songs,
Composer of my music every day,
The arranger in my life,
And I cannot see a way,
The orchestra of life exists without You.
Without You.

3 Don't Forget

Old men decked in medals and the cenotaph's in sight,
And memories return of all the wars they had to fight,
From the poppy fields of Flanders to the muddy Burma road,
With brown edged faded photographs of men who can't grow old.

Don't forget, they died to keep you free,
Don't forget, to who you owe your liberty,
Don't forget, or the sacrifice they made will be in vain.

And as you think of battles won and lost those years ago,
The wreaths are laid in memory and we hear the last post blow,
A hundred million lives or more just wasted and for why,
Mans greed and lust for power is the reason that they died.

Don't forget, they died to keep you free,
Don't forget, to who you owe your liberty,
Don't forget, or the sacrifice they made will be in vain.

In the age in which we live now there's a war still near at hand.
The battle is for souls of men but some don't understand,
That a million million lives and more, lost for eternity,
And all because they just don't know He died to set them free.

Don't forget, He died to set you free,
Don't forget, to who you owe your liberty,
Don't forget, or the sacrifice He made will be in vain.

You say we have the victory as you sit in ivory towers,
Men perish all around you as you while away the hours,
Your silence is a monument to apathy and shame,
Just imagine where you'd be if Christ had been the same.

Don't forget, He died to set you free,
Don't forget, to who you owe your liberty,
Don't forget, or the sacrifice He made will be in vain,
The sacrifice He made will be in vain.

Peace In Our Time

Peace in our time, that's all they ever say,
Peace in our time, not tomorrow, but today,
Carried away on impossible dreams,
Words tumble out from our TV screens,
Peace in our time, they've finally found a way.

And the guns echo on in the distance,
As the fool plays about with his words,
Immune to the blood and the dying,
And the innocent ones running scared, all we heard was

Peace in our time, that's all they ever say,
Peace in our time, not tomorrow, but today,
Carried away on impossible dreams,
Words tumble out from our TV screens,
Peace in our time, they've finally found a way.

And the armament factory's working,
Making bullets and bombs for us all,
For peace, can't you see,
To help keep us all free,
And for export to whoever calls, and it's all, just for

Peace in our time, that's all they ever say,
Peace in our time, not tomorrow, but today,
Carried away on impossible dreams,
Words tumble out from our TV screens,
Peace in our time, they've finally found a way.

Real peace in your heart for the taking,
Is what I can offer to you,
So confess all your sin and let Jesus come in,
Is all that you have to do, yes it's true, oh for

Peace in our time, for this we have to pray,
Peace in our time, not tomorrow but today,
By letting God rule in lifes every part,
And letting His Spirit indwell in our hearts,
Peace in our time, there's always been a way
Peace in our time, there's always been God's way.

5 Conversation

I can't deny I love You,
I think it every day,
As I ponder all the things You've done,
To change my life this way,
But the mountain never moves at all,
Because my faith's so very small,
Why do You bother loving me?

I know your words before you speak,
And each thought in your mind,
And the weakness and the strengths you have,
And some you've yet to find,
But you're precious cos I made you so,
I think that's all you need to know,
That's why I bother loving you.

And I made the stars and heavens too,
All to be enjoyed by you,
And I made the total sacrifice,
So you could look me in the eyes,
And I could finally say I love you.

I can't deny I love You,
I think it every day,
As I ponder all the things You've done,
To change my life this way,
So help me move those mountains Lord,
To serve and love and spread Your word,
Thank You Lord for always loving me,
Thank You Lord for always loving me.

The Victory

It's hard to comprehend the type of battles that You fought,
In a far and distant place so many years ago,
Warfare without weapons with invisible silent armies,
And a stranger end than we could ever know,
And the enemy he smelled victory as he watched You go to die,
And as he saw the life blood sapping from Your veins,
He said within his darkened heart "This kingdom is all mine,
Soon I'll count my treasure and soon I'll count my gains,
'Cause the victory is mine today, yes the victory is mine to stay!"

The people who had followed You were lost and in despair,
Huddled close together in a locked and darkened room,
The vision You'd presented them seemed smashed beyond repair,
No glimmer of a hope to brighten up their gloom,
And the enemy he laughed loudly as he watched them seal Your tomb,
He smiled and contemplated all the battles he had won,
And deep within his fortress he addressed his many armies,
With a mighty shout of triumph said, "The celebration has begun,
And the victory is mine today, yes the victory is mine to stay!"

But deep within his dungeons, a Spirit swiftly moved,
With a greater power and purpose than he could ever know,
And his laughter turned to terror as You shook the worlds foundations,
And his evil armies fled as Your power began to grow,
And You said, "Where is the victory you claimed not so long ago?
That victory belongs to ME!"

Now Your Spirit roams this earth in all power and in dominion,
For every man to have if only they would see,
And the evil one still battles 'though he knows the war is over,
And very soon he'll be condemned for all eternity,
When You return in triumph soon to gather in Your people,
And peace will reign forever in new heaven and new earth,
And we'll shout and sing in triumph that the war is finally over,
And You will be the centre of our praise for evermore,
And the victory shall be complete, yes the victory shall be complete.

Chasing After The Wind

The sun it rises every day,
And then it sets at evening time,
And hurries back again to where it rises,
And so it goes on every day,
And it has always been that way,
From when time began.

Rivers flow down to the sea,
Rolling on eternally,
But the sea she never rises any higher,
At the place where streams begin,
There the waters have returned,
From when time began.

Man he works and man he plays,
At being God in many ways,
From dust he came and he will return,
And all the things he's ever learned,
Are like chasing, after the wind,
Are like chasing, after the wind.

Men they lust for might and power,
Reach their goal no matter how,
Tell me in the end where does it get them?
Generations come and go,
Rarely reap the thing they sow.
From when time began.

Lifetime spent in search of wealth,
Achieved at last in failing health,
The sands of time have finally turned against them.
All the work that they have done,
Fruit received by someone else.
From when time oh time began,
From when time began.

Man he works and man he plays,
At being God in many ways,
From dust he came and he will return,
And all the things he's ever learned,
Are like chasing, after the wind,
Are like chasing, after the wind.

Embers

There was a fire within our hearts,
When we first met You,
With flames of deepest red and gold,
Consuming through and through,
But time went by, our passion died,
And the flames they disappeared,
But still we have the embers,
So banish all our fears,
Forgive us Lord,
For we have sinned,
Forgive us Lord.

All the opportunities,
You give us from day to day,
Because of our inhibitions,
We throw them all away,
To speak for You, what does it take?
A little faith for Jesus' sake,
But still we have the embers here,
So fan the flames and douse our fears,
Forgive us Lord,
For we have sinned,
Forgive us Lord.

A church on fire for You,
Is all I can see in my mind,
So open our eyes Lord and let us see,
For Lord we all are so blind,

So let Your Spirit move through us,
Let us realise,
All the things that You could do,
If only we'd open our eyes,
So kindle that fire within our hearts,
Just like it was when we first met You,
With those flames of deepest red and gold,
A burning passion deep rooted in You,
Uplift us Lord,
By Your power,
Uplift us Lord.

Heaven On Earth

I need to praise You for the things, that You give to me,
And for the way Your love it flows, so easily,
Despite the way I always hurt You so,
Thank You Lord for never letting go.

So here I am now on my knees,
For what I'm worth,
Thank You Lord for giving me,
My little bit of heaven on earth.

Life's so short and life's so frail I know, that's why I need You so,
To help me make the best of things in life, and to help me grow,
To lean on You, in everything I do,
To cling on to the things I know are true.

So here I am now on my knees,
For what I'm worth,
Thank You Lord for giving me,
My little bit of heaven on earth.

This world can be a cold and very lonely place,
With many times when I just cannot see Your face,
As darkness closes in,
And everything's so dim.
At times like these I need to hold on tight to You.

I need to praise You for the things, that You give to me,
And for the way Your love it flows, so easily,
Despite the way I fail and hurt You so,
Thank You Lord for never letting go.

So here I am now on my knees,
For what I'm worth,
Thank You Lord for giving me,
My little bit of heaven
My little bit of heaven
My little bit of heaven on earth.

Execution

He's sitting in a crowded room and the verdict has been read
He's sentenced now to suffer until they find him dead
And the people they are laughing and scorning at his name
But even though he told them they still don't know why he came

And his hour is near, the time to die
His execution on a hilltop high
The people say "Set Barrabas free"
And he prays "Father, please help me"

His criminal activities are there for all to see
The lame they walk, the blind have sight, and souls have been set free
But now they push and jostle him to the place where he's to die
And all the time they're laughing and they're shouting "Crucify!"

And his hour is near, the time to die
His execution on a hilltop high
The nails are hammered - one, two, three
And there he hangs for all to see

His crown of thorns is cutting and the blood runs down his face
The pain sears through his body and his heartbeat starts to race
The ones he loves are crying in the haze beneath his feet
And through the pain and agony he knows it's now complete

And his hour is near, the time to die
His execution on a hilltop high
His mind is aching and his body bends
But now it's finished, he's reached the end
He's reached the end

This Christmas Time

I gaze up to the heavens, on a clear and moonlit night,
I see the stars all shining, what a sight,
Two thousand years have been and gone,
From the birth of Your only Son
When that great star brightly shone,
Oh, what a night,

And I'm singing Your praise this Christmas time again
The one who came to earth to give hope to all men,

And I think about the stable, so lowly for my Lord,
The wise men and the shepherds, so assured,
That You were born to be a King,
So gold and myrrh they thought to bring,
And how the heavenly host did sing,
Oh, how adored,

And I'm singing Your praise this Christmas time again
The one who came to earth to give hope to all men,

And I think about King Herod and the havoc that he wrought,
Killing all those baby boys, what a thought,
But praise God for His power and might,
That Jesus lived to shed His light,
And brighten up my darkest night,
Oh, praise my Lord,

And I'm singing Your praise this Christmas time again
The one who came to earth to give hope to all men,

I thank you Lord, (I thank you Lord)
This Christmas time, (this Christmas time)
I thank you Lord, (I thank you Lord)
This Christmas time, (this Christmas time)
I thank you Lord.

Blue Sun

What would you do next Monday if you got out of bed,
And found out that the sun shone blue and that the grass was red?
In a world of mass confusion the sea was coloured white,
What would you do next Tuesday if your day had turned to night?

What would you do next Wednesday if you threw your curtains back,
And looked into a bright green sky and found the moon was black?
You'd surely think that things weren't right and want to understand,
Why all these things had happened and ruined all your plans.

Deep within your heart,
Your world is inside out,
Even though you may not know,
Your soul is crying out,
There's an emptiness inside,
Only He can satisfy,
When are you gonna move,
That blue sun from your sky?
That blue sun from your sky?

What would you do next Thursday if asked just where you were,
Were you for God or against Him or didn't really care?
And on the Friday morning as the blue sun shed its' light,
Would you think of Jesus' sacrifice or banish it from sight?

What would you do next Saturday if your friends weren't there no more,
Cos in the night you'd taken flight when death knocked on your door?
In your mind of mass confusion you saw heaven and then hell,
And in despair you cried, "It isn't fair! Why didn't people tell?"

But they told you in your heart,
Your world was inside out,
Even though you didn't know,
Your soul was crying out,
They'd told of emptiness inside,
Only He could satisfy,
Why didn't you ever move,
That blue sun from your sky?
That blue sun from your sky