

High School Talk 1 Songs

Of All Nations

R- Of all nations, Of all tribes, of all people

Of all nations, of all tribes, of all tongues

(Before the throne stand myriads, of myriads) (2x)

(Coming from everywhere)

1- Coming from ailing and pain, coming from life of disdain
Dressed in heavenly array, and on the strings they play
(They were the ones he saved with the blood he gave) (2x)
I saw the waving, as they came this way

R- Of all nations, Of all tribes, of all people

Of all nations, of all tribes, of all tongues

(Before the throne stand myriads, of myriads) (2x)

(Coming from everywhere)

2- Before judges they stand, in chains they tied their hands
Injustice they bore too, with their eyes highly aimed
(They were the ones he saved with the blood he gave) (2x)
I saw them thanking, as they came this way

R- Of all nations, Of all tribes, of all people

Of all nations, of all tribes, of all tongues

(Before the throne stand myriads, of myriads) (2x)

(Coming from everywhere)

3- In the furnace they stroll, in prison as if at home
In the spirit they felt consoled in Christ they were absorbed
(They were the ones he saved with the blood he gave) (2x)
I saw them cheering, as they came this way.

R- Of all nations, Of all tribes, of all people

Of all nations, of all tribes, of all tongues

(Before the throne stand myriads, of myriads) (2x)

(Coming from everywhere)

4- Despised and hated they were, in grief they always stayed
Safety and peace they had, as they offered their praise
(They were the ones he saved with the blood he gave) (2x)
I saw them victorious as they came this way

R- Of all nations, Of all tribes, of all people

Of all nations, of all tribes, of all tongues

(Before the throne stand myriads, of myriads) (2x)

(Coming from everywhere)

My Fathers The Monks

(R) My fathers the monks of the desert

I wish to live a life like yours (2)

Life of prayer, vigils and tears (2)

You offer to our Savior

My fathers, my fathers

(1) Father of the monks Abba Antonius

His disciple Abba Macarius (2)

Left everything of worth and value

To serve their faithful Savior (2)

My fathers, my fathers

(R) My fathers the monks of the desert

I wish to live a life like yours (2)

Life of prayer, vigils and tears (2)

You offer to our Savior

My fathers, my fathers

(2) When they were attacked by the Barbarians

No one was afraid or denied his faith (2)

They said our Lord is Jesus Christ

For whom our lives we 'd sacrifice (2)

My fathers, my fathers

(R) My fathers the monks of the desert

I wish to live a life like yours (2)

Life of prayer, vigils and tears (2)

You offer to our Savior

My fathers, my fathers

(3) I am a youth struggling in the way

God's word I must learn to obey (x2)

Please pray for me, St. Anthony (x2)

That Christ my abide in me fully

My fathers, My fathers

(R) My fathers the monks of the desert

I wish to live a life like yours (2)

Life of prayer, vigils and tears (2)

You offer to our Savior

My fathers, my fathers

High School Talk 2 Songs

Stranger

A stranger I lived in the world
A foreigner like my forefathers
A pilgrim in my attitude
In my thoughts and my desires
A Stranger, I have no one to
Unload on him, my thoughts so true

The people do not like my roots
Nor do they understand my end
In craze arise the multitude
In maddening noise without an end
And I remain in solitude
Serenity in my heart felt
A stranger, I can find no home
Nor a corner to rest alone

I cast away the world's pleasures
Ignoring her callings to me
I went, I dragged away my things
Away from their merry-makings
My heart silent, indifferent
To all they think is important
My listening will never yield
To loud and worldly conversing

I wander off all on my own
So happy to be in the vast
With my timbrel and my cymbal
And melodies of praise I sing
And now comes the holy moment
In which I Retreat with my King
I roam about as a spirit
Invisible to on-lookers
The world alien I am to it
A foreigner like my forefathers

My existence is a triumph
No wealth, power to disturb me
No house is here to delay me
Nor any friend or family
And with me are sweet verses
And great proverbs to console me
The Bible here my only lamp
And nothing else to concern me

I do not know of any fear
Nor any bonds that hinder me
No longer does the world rule me
Against me and at times for me
No longer does the world rule me
Against me and at times for me
I say to every enemy
Who only wants to seduce me
Beware that now I am alive
A stranger as were my fathers

How Lovely It Is

How lovely it is to get together,
In love our Lord teaches us
When two meet in My Name Together,
I'll always be in between their gather

**Oh Lord come now and join us here
We ask You to come and give us cheer
Fill us with joy from Your Holy Spirit
And peace, no riches can provide**

The Lord is here, always with us
How lovely He is, how content we are
We talk to Him and He always listens
He'll always be with us, in us

**Oh Lord come now and join us here
We ask You to come and give us cheer
Fill us with joy from Your Holy Spirit
And peace, no riches can provide**

High School Talk 3 Songs

O Seeker

1- O seeker to meet Jesus
Forget your hunger and thirst
(Your food is the bread of life
And you'll drink from his wounded side) 3x) (2x)

2- You traveler forget the past
And you'll go steadfast in the path
If you suffer on the road,
Remember for you he died) 3x) (2x)

3- The trumpets will be heard soon
With happiness and sound of joy
(A great feast above the clouds
And a crown for the watchful) 3x) (2)

4- He'll prepare a place for you
He's always waiting for you
(His heart is longing for you,
Blessed are you if you are prepared) 3x) (2x)

5- You are part in Jesus Christ
You who live among the rocks
(Have no fears from all dangers
You're protected by the Lord) 3) (2x)

My Coptic Church

1. My Coptic Church. The church of the Lord
Ancient and Strong, I wish her long life
In the early years, After the birth of Christ
St. Mark came bearing, The light of the true faith
He dwelt in the land, proclaiming salvation
In the name of our Redeemer, Christ who removed our sins

2. The Copts then believed, in the Lord Jesus
And Joy filled all the cities of Egypt
In a very short time, He abolished all idols
The cross was exalted, the sign of the faith
Satan quickly rose, to war the Son of God
He stirred the rulers, emperors and armies

3. He then declared war, on the sons of the faith
Deny your Christ, or be thrown in the fire
Our honored fathers, elders and youngsters
Were not moved by pain, distress nor dishonor
But said courageously, forward no turning back
We don't fear fire, Our Lord is Jesus Christ

4. They were beaten and imprisoned, they lived in oppression
They were burned and killed, and tasted every pain
By the power of their faith, they overcame their pains
And remained believing in, the King of Peace
With blood and suffering, they bought the faith
And preserved it for us, in the name of Our Savior

5. Let us all rise, from our laziness
With diligence seeking, the heavenly rewards
The Church of the Fathers, you are our pride
To her success, let us all join together
My Coptic Church, her faith is orthodox
Forever strong, Egypt is Christ's