

ALL WE CAN DO 190 BPM Key F

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F C
When God got a hold of Moses, there was no turning back
Bb F Bb C
God covered all the excuses, all the talent that he lacked
F C
He gathered up the chosen folks, I'm going to lead you out
Bb F Bb C
They headed for the wilderness, through the water and the doubt
C F Bb F
40 years rolled on, 40 years on the go,
C F Bb C F
They heard the voice of God, and all they could do is follow

Like lambs among the wolves, Jesus sent the 70 out
Laborers in a harvest year that was anything but drought
They were sent with nothing but a promise, and perhaps a little fear
Still down that lonely road, the kingdom would come near
Jesus sent them out to the places he would go
They heard the voice of God, and all they could do is follow

C F Bb F
Sometimes stories of the faith make you stand up tall
C F Bb F
Like Mary at the empty tomb, and the audacity of Paul
C Bb F
We all live like that skeptic, sitting underneath the tree
C Bb C
Then Jesus walks right up to us and says, "Follow me."

Everyone that's gathered here, is called to do God's work
Some draw life from the pulpit, some draw it from the dirt
We may not feel like Moses, or the saints who have gone before us
We are simply who we are, and this world cannot ignore us
We may head for the wilderness, or down a lonely road
But we have heard the voice God
And all, You can do...
And all, I can do...
Yes all, We can do is follow

Nate Houge – vocals, acoustic guitar

Justin Rimbo – Bass

Graham Peterson – Drums

Jonathan Rundman – Hammond

Pat Tomek - Percussion

HERETICS 125BPM Key C

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F C G C
My ears perk up – the deal goes down
F C G C
You could lasso the moon – homeward bound
F C G C
Who's the judge – to justify that
F C G C
Who's to say – faith, fiction, or fact

Am G Em F
I'll take no bull, my voice is hoarse
Am G Em F
You were nailing your points into the doors
Am G Em F
My stance is shaky but my source is strong
Am G
Where have all the heretics gone?

Reason to believe – reasonable doubt
To busy with work – to figure life out
Can't understand – riddled with flaws
Am I sanctified man – backin' up a lost cause?

Get behind the wheel – take me to a place
Where god is God – grace is Grace
Strip me of my fear – defend me in my dream
Show me how to trust – show me how to be

Nate Houge – vocals, acoustic guitar, electric guitars
Justin Rimbo – Bass, vocals
Graham Peterson – Drums
Pat Tomek - Percussion

METANOIA 110BPM Key F

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F C F C
Moses was a murderer, would've given him the chair
F C Gm
If he lived in the here and now
F C F C
Our ways are so limited, our cutting edge so primitive
F C Gm
Twenty first century golden cow

Chorus:

Am Dm
We're all guilty, don't remind me of the past,
Bb C
You say that I'm forgiven, I am free at last
F C Bb
Metanoia, turn me around,
F C Bb
Redirect me homeward bound

Jesus spoke a word of piece, brought the mighty to their knees
I wish that I was better quoting him
(but) I got daggers in my lungs, sometimes spoken, sometimes sung
Either way I'm guilty as sin

I saw God as Black and white, bright of day in dark of night
Now you're selling me a different stor-y
You say God is of the gray, God of night is God of day
Welcome to the Holy Myster-y

Nate Houge – vocals, acoustic guitar, electric guitar

Justin Rimbo – Bass

Graham Peterson – Drums

Micah Taylor – vocals

OUT ON THE PLAINS

80BPM

Key E (Capo 2 play in D)

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D
The road is straight, forever you see
Bm A
It may be narrow, it is not steep
G D
Out on the plains

The rows of corn, and sugar beets
The waves of grain, rock you to sleep
Out on the plains

G D
God bless the soil, God bless the hands
A D
That wake each morning to work the land
G D
Wake with the sun, wait for the rain
A G D
We walk by faith, out on the plains

Borrow the cash, to buy the seed
May it find purchase, and meet our needs
Out on the plains

The soil is rich, the prices high
We hold our breath, with harvest nigh
Out on the plains

(chorus)

Some go to church, out in the fields
They worship God, when they kneel
Handful of dirt, from whence we came
Did Adam's hand, do the same?
Out on the plains

Nate Houge – vocals, acoustic guitar

Justin Rimbo - Bass

Graham Peterson – Drums

Micah Taylor – Mandolin

Jonathan Rundman – Accordion

Erin DeBoer-Moran - vocals

HEARTACHE AND ALL 91BPM Key D

D G A D G A
Say you need this heavy hand lifted
D G A D G A
It's been resting like a fog over your eyes
D G A
And sometimes your response is quiet
D G A
Other times you want to fight it
D G A
Either way you end up paralyzed

D/F# D/C# D D/F# D
When you need me I'll be there to hold you, heartache and all

I saw you as a charging visionary
With guts to take the world to the mat
Now come the doctors with their testing
I'm left with doubts and second-guessing
Sound minds rarely get past that

I wish they'd just let you go
Declare you sane before they drive you crazy
It's a lot like jail to be locked in here
With nothing but prescriptions to calm your fear
Our notions of what's just just amaze me

Bridge:

Bm F#m
And now they're tearing you away from the family
G A
Say you are not fit to live with them
Bm F#m
And I don't mean to make this any harder on you
G
But you've seen me break, you've seen me break
A D
And now you're breaking too, you're breaking too.

Nate Houge – vocals, acoustic guitar

Justin Rimbo – Bass

Graham Peterson – Drums

Mari Carlson – Violin

Pat Tomek - Percussion

Erin DeBoer-Moran - vocals

EPHEMERA **114BPM** **Key D**

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D G
You've got a letter
D G
from when we were
D G
writing each other
D G D G
a year and a summer

D G D G
We are the last generation of the pen pal,
D G A C
now it's all digital, nothing left is tangible
D G D G
shoe boxes full of evidence of our love
D G D G
my heart in care of, all of our ephemera

paper palpitation
laid the foundation
our communication
sprung from literation

we were elated
so long we waited
finally we made it
this is how we dated

We are the last generation of the pen pal,
now it's all digital, nothing left is tangible
shoe boxes full of evidence of our love
my heart in care of, all of our ephemera

Bm A G A
a physical address that was hand writ
Bm A G A
32 cent stamp adhered with my spit

Nate Houge – Vocals, acoustic guitar, banjo

Justin Rimbo – Bass

Graham Peterson – Drums

Jonathan Rundman - Wurlitzer

Ephemeral Choir – Jodi Houge, Lydia Houge, Elsa Houge, Kjellgren Alkire, Jesse Myre, Heather Olson, Justin Rimbo, Angie Rimbo

Our Way Out

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105BPM

F# (Capo 4, play in D)

D D/C# D/B D/A
Can't imagine what it's like / To ride a tank all day
D/B D/C# D
How opinions change / when you leave the USA
D/B
Would I do it for my country
 D/C#
Would I do it for the cause
 D/B
Would I chalk it up for freedom
 D/C#
Or to the higher laws
G D/F# G/E D/F#
There are days the answers gray, you're not sure what it's about
 G D/F# G/E D/F# D (walk down)
You need to speak the truth, and all you want is a way out

The strangers in my country / say they come for peace
I'm not sure whose side they're on / and who I should believe
Some people say they're infidels,
Some people call them saints
Some people say avoid them
And others say embrace
There are days the answers gray, I'm not sure what it's about
I need to speak the truth, and all I want is a way out

Not sure when it was / my gov't slipped away
I used to call this home / I'm a homeless man today
Not sure where I'm standing / green grass or desert sand
I used to call us different / now we're both shaking hands
Where have all the borders gone
Where are the army men
Where do I sign to join the ranks
As a world citizen
There are days the answers gray, I'm not sure what it's about
I need to speak the truth, and all I want is a way out

Each side of the battle / is a battle unto itself
Maintaining all the arguments/ taking hits below the belt
You can hold your head above it
You can hold your breath and swim
You can hold your tongue and listen
It's where the love begins
There are days the answer's gray, we're not sure what it's about
We need to speak the truth, The truth is our way out

Nate Houge – vocals, acoustic guitar, acoustic lap steel

TAKE YOUR TIME**157BPM****F# (Capo 2, Partial Capo 4, play in D)**

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D Bm
When did you lose your laughter When did you lose control?
A G A
All the things that you chased after What did they do to your soul?
D Bm
Faith in these possessions, That's no faith at all
A G
When I make confession I'm gonna need a wrecking ball

A G
Where has it all been put away? What can I say?
A G A
I've stored it in my heart and it's all falling out today

chorus:

D G
I will not be captive, behind my barricades
A G A
Everything is open now, I'm giving it away
D G
Everything I owned, it was never mine
A
You can have the treasure, you can have the talent
G A D
And you can take your time

There's laughter in the freedom of things losing control
you call 'em like you see 'em all I see is wonderful

Let's cut out the distractions throw out all the plans
faith makes way for action here comes that ball again

And all those things I stored away, What can I say?
You've opened up my heart and they're falling out today

*Nate Houge – vocals, acoustic guitar, lap steel**Justin Rimbo – Bass, Xylophone**Pat Tomek – Drums**Micah Taylor – Mandocaster**Matthew Holm – Typewriters, Mug*

REDEMPTION 167BPM C

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C
Can I give beyond what I want to give
Am
Live freely so that we can freely live?
F
I want to change my life
G C
Without the sacrifice

Put your money out where your faith is
Start to understand what this grace is
And with everything you buy
Always question why

 F G
Oh this world's on its way to redemption
 Em F
This world has been redeemed
 F G
This world's on it's way to redemption
Em F
Working through you and me

There are monumental changes to make
If we're gonna clean the air, the land, the lakes
It's to move
No time to lose

All the little steps, all the chances to trip
Still we make our changes though we may trip
These mistakes happen
Start over again (and again and again and again)

Nate Houge – vocals, acoustic guitar, electric guitar, mandocaster
Justin Rimbo – Bass
Graham Peterson – Drums
Micah Taylor – Knobs
Mari Carlson - Violin

YOUR WORK IN ME 135 BPM Key F

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The main riff of this song is based on the F chord. Mess with these instructions, listen to the song, and eventually it should all come together:

hammer on with index G string second fret

pull off of E string on 3rd fret with pinky,

hammer on with index, add 4 with pinky (G string 3rd fret), repeat

F

It's a slow rain that washes me clean

It's the street lights, at twilight, flickering

Can't quite see but I'm always in reach

Of the healing that comes to us each

C

Bb

C

F

Not by the hand of oppression, by the hand that sets free

C

Bb

C

F

Not by my work for you, by your work in me

It's this heartache, that I can't quite place

Without warning, it's showing it's face

If just once it would loosen it's hold

Then I know, yes I know, that love would come home

Not by the acts of violence, by actions of peace

Not by the rich and the mighty, by the least of these

It's this fighting, I see as unjust

But it's killing me, learning to trust

If I lay down my life for a friend

Who will care for my wife, who will raise our kid?

Not by the ways of the proud, by means of the meek

Not by striking in anger, by turning the cheek

Nate Houge- Vocals, Guitars, Mandocaster

Justin Rimbo – Bass

Graham Peterson – Drums

Jonathan Rundman - Hammond

MY MY 132BPM Key G

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G Em
Check it all off, of a little list, Sign it all away, what is it you miss?
C G D
Following a dream, beyond the 9 to 5, Do you hate your job, does it make you come alive?
G Em
'Cause every day's the same, no two are alike, you can welcome change you can take a hike
C G D
you can burn your bridges, never look back, live to celebrate on the brink of the attack
Em G C D G
my work, my call, my joy, my all it is all so good, my, my.

All the patterns shift all the people sway,
everything you love is never far away
never beyond reach of a loving memory,
When I close my eyes, your the first thing that I see

So I'm shootin' from my hip, goin' with my gut,
no more how and why, no more when where and what
I'm gonna dive in, gonna drink deep,
Gonna laugh when you laugh, gonna weep when you weep

my kids, my wife, my God, my life, it is all so good my, my

Am G/B D Am
With every good day I believe, the bad days are gone
Am G/B D Am
Though they come back now I know, they will not last long
Am G/B D Am
All the thoughts that held me down, are falling into place
C D
Falling into place, falling into place

I've been asking God to cover us in peace,
and I hear a voice, 'it belongs to such as these'
make me like a child, make me one of yours,
help my unbelief, and let my spirit soar

Cause there's no more time to fight, no more time to hate,
only time to love, and open wide the gate
hands are holding nothing, locked up in a fist,
my hands held the world, the first night that we kissed

My wife, my girls, my God, your world
it is all so good...
my kids, my wife, my God, my life,
it is all so good...
my work, my call, my joy, my all
it is all so good, my, my.

Nate Houge – vocals, acoustic guitar, mandolin, quatro, keys, claps

Justin Rimbo – Bass

Graham Peterson – Drums

Mari Carlson - Violin