

# Brandon Heath

## Blue Mountain

### FINAL LYRICS AND CREDITS

Produced by Dan Muckala for Glorified Mono Productions and Monomode Records

#### **The Harvester**

(Brandon Heath, Jason Ingram, Stu Garrard)

Up with the dawn and the rooster crow  
Been that way since I don't know  
Throw a little water on my face  
Get out the door and greet the day

Put my knees down on the ground  
Sing to the Lord in a weary sound  
Ask Him for the strength I need  
Break my heart like a weed

*For all that we've grown, how could we forget  
Those who don't know or just don't know yet  
Let's harvest this field from sunrise to sunset  
The Master is coming, we are not done yet  
We are not done yet, yet*

Bring out the sickle, bring out the pail  
Bushel full of wire and a fork to bale  
Work through the pain in the rain or shine  
C'mon, y'all, we still got time, we still got time

The turning of the season  
Is upon us, my friends  
Now's the time  
All that was sown  
Is there for the reaping

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#### **Jesus In Disguise**

(Brandon Heath, Ross Copperman, Lee Thomas Miller)

Ever get something in your head  
It's nothing you heard or something you read  
Ever had a cut but you never saw a blade  
Brought to your knees but you never prayed

*Jesus in disguise  
Jehovah passing by  
The burden of a tear  
Hanging in your eye  
Jesus in disguise*

*A scar across the sky  
You were looking for a king  
You would never recognize  
Jesus in disguise*

Ever feel like you've been somewhere before  
You hold the key, you know which door  
Speak the word your lips have never known  
Because your heart told you so

So open my eyes wide as I can  
Blind as I am, blind as I am  
Open my eyes wide as I can  
Blind as I am, blind as I am

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### **Blue Mountain**

(Brandon Heath, Luke Laird, Barry Dean)

Cool fog in the morning  
Like cotton on the trees  
Quiet enough to hear a song  
In the humming of the bees  
Floating out from the highway  
Saying, come on up my way  
Through the tall grass in the valley  
Where the earth and Heaven meet

*Won't you come on up to Blue Mountain  
Above the clouds and busy crowds  
It's where you wanna be  
Won't you come on up to Blue Mountain  
Where the time crawls and the water falls  
Blue Mountain majesty*

Send a postcard to your sweetheart  
Take a picture by the sign  
See all the way to seven states  
And the coast if the weather's right  
It's always right, it's paradise  
It's like you've never seen  
Take a nap under a hickory  
And wake up in a dream

*Won't you come on up to Blue Mountain  
Above the clouds and busy crowds  
You swear you'll never leave  
Won't you come on up to Blue Mountain  
Where the time crawls and the water falls  
Blue Mountain majesty*

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### **Diamond**

(Brandon Heath, Ross Copperman, Lee Thomas Miller)

My father's father broke this ground  
Daddy mined till we laid him down  
Only God knows what they found beneath  
Now here I stand in my own boots  
Ax to grind and a point to prove  
Tangled up in my own roots, it seems

*I got treasure up in Heaven  
I got dirt all over me  
I have only scratched the surface  
Of the man I'm meant to be  
I got something down inside of me  
That only You can see  
Help me dig a little deeper now  
And set that diamond free*

Why do I do the things I do  
All the things that I don't want to  
Act like I don't fear You at all  
Hard head and a heart of stone  
Older now but I haven't grown  
Any riches that I have to show are small

Set it free  
Set it free  
Set it free  
Set it free

Come down with your old flashlight  
Underground, black as night  
No telling what you're gonna find in me

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### **Love Will Be Enough For Us**

(Brandon Heath, Dave Barnes, Joe Moralez)

We'll build a little cabin on a really tall hill  
Plant a little garden, pray for every meal  
And we'll grow and we'll grow  
Take a little nap on the butterfly grass  
Just you and I and the clouds that pass  
Hold me close, hold me close

*We'll be living out where the river bends  
Where the grass gets green and the highway ends  
Living easy  
Where it's you and me baby and the daffodils  
Kids growing up in the rolling hills  
And love will be enough for us*

Rain's coming down on the old tin roof  
It's a lullaby storm in the middle of June  
Falling slow, falling slow

So what are we doing on the 7th floor  
Of a high rise apartment praying for more

We'll build a little cabin on a really tall hill

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### **Love Does**

(Brandon Heath, Ross Copperman, Lee Thomas Miller)

This one goes out to the world changer  
Shining your light in the face of danger  
Oh, tell us what you know  
You're a saint, you're a son, you're a promise keeper  
Bottom of the well, still digging down deeper  
Oh, how far you gonna go

Chasing down hope  
Moving on dreams  
Taking that path  
Maybe it'll lead you home  
Maybe it won't

*Nobody knows why your heart is broken  
Nobody cries while your prayers are going up  
But Love does  
Nobody walks on the road you're paving  
Nobody sees all the souls you're saving  
Oh, but Love does  
Love does  
Love does*

This is for the one on the front line fighting  
Ringing that bell over everybody  
Oh, tell us what you know  
Knocking down doors in the midnight alley  
Looking for a life in a desert valley  
Oh, how far you gonna go

Chasing down hope  
Moving on dreams  
Taking that path  
Maybe it'll lead you home  
Maybe it don't

You are a renegade  
You're an outlaw of Love's crusade  
And they don't know who you are  
They don't know  
They don't know  
But Love does  
I'm telling you, Love does

Somebody knows  
Somebody cries  
Somebody feels  
Love does  
Somebody walks  
Somebody sees  
Somebody knows  
Love does

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### **Paul Brown Petty**

(Brandon Heath, Heather Morgan)

Paul Brown Petty was a good ol' man  
You felt a little better when he shook your hand  
Let me tell you a little 'bout him and you'll understand  
Why Paul Brown Petty was a good ol' man

He grew up in the depression and he fought in the war  
He never talked too much about the other shore  
But he was real good-looking in his uniform  
Officer Petty in '44

*And you might say, hey, what's so great  
Sounds like a simple man  
He wasn't rich or famous but  
To me, he sure was grand*

He married a girl from down the street  
Built her a house down by a creek  
One girl, two boys, five mouths to feed  
Paul Brown Petty built a family

He opened a shop down on the square  
He'd set you on up in his barber chair  
Get a summertime buzz or a real close shave  
Get you all cleaned up, send you on your way

He was a Cumberland Presbyterian  
He went up to meet his Maker in '91  
Sometimes when I talk about him, I get sad  
You see, Paul Brown Petty was my granddad

*His courage runs down in my blood  
His kindness in my eyes  
If you can see a man in me  
He's the reason why*

Paul Brown Petty was a good ol' man  
You felt a little better when he shook your hand  
And if you could've known him, you'd understand  
Why Paul Brown Petty was a good ol' man

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### **In The Dust**

(Brandon Heath, Ross Copperman, Lee Thomas Miller)

For as long as I remember  
And as far as I can see  
There are pilgrims in a valley  
Lost and thirsty just like me  
We seek shelter in each other

When the rocks begin to slide  
We can't run from what is coming  
Down the mountainside  
When it all comes down  
It all comes down

From the ground we were created  
To the ground we will return  
Every moment that we've borrowed  
Every token that we've earned  
It was His in the beginning  
And it's His to take away  
And we can't be sure 'bout nothing  
But we'll surely know one day  
When it all comes down  
It all comes down

*And this vapor of a life will vanish on the wind  
Every road I've traveled on will come to an end  
He'll come riding in and steal me up in a rush  
Take my place in the light  
Leave my bones in the dust*

So I won't root myself too deeply  
In this valley where we dwell  
I won't tie myself to nothing  
That tells my soul it isn't well  
I will wait and I will wonder  
Only time will tell  
When it all comes down  
It all comes down

*And I will leave this vessel broken down on the shore  
Any shadows down below won't haunt me anymore  
Any shackles on my hands will turn to rust  
Take my place in the light  
Leave my bones in the dust*

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### **Dyin' Day**

(Brandon Heath, Ross Copperman, Lee Thomas Miller)

Blue Mountain Penitentiary  
Been housing sin for centuries  
I am just a number, not a name  
And you wear a gun and hold the keys  
But you've always been good to me  
Only see the man and not the shame  
And I haven't seen my wife in years  
Last memory is her in tears  
Wonder if she'll even come tonight  
There's something that she doesn't know  
She needs to hear before I go  
Could you tell her I'm alright

*Would you pray with me  
Touch the hand of a sinner  
Would you stay with me*

*And be my guest for dinner*

Looks like this is my dyin' day  
They tell me that's the only way  
I'll ever see the other side again  
But they don't know who's been in here  
Every day the last three years  
Yes, sir, I'm the one who let Him in  
And He comes and sits down in my chair  
Weeping, breathing this same air  
And opens up His hands  
Reminds me that He walked this mile  
Suffered for a little while  
And made me an innocent man

*Would you pray with me  
Touch the hand of a sinner  
Would you stay with me  
My last guest for dinner*

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### **Hands Of The Healer**

(Brandon Heath, Thad Cockrell)

Hang it up like a coat  
Tear it up like a note  
Let the pieces fall to the ground  
Like falling snow  
Go for a walk outside  
Watch as the red bird flies  
He needs lifting  
And we need lifting, too

*If we're gonna pray about it  
There's no use in worrying  
If we're gonna worry about it  
Why are we praying  
Just leave it in the hands of the Father  
Leave it in the hands of the Healer  
Leave it in the hands of Jesus  
And walk away  
Walk away*

Take all your doubt and fear  
Whisper it in His ear  
Drop it in the mailbox  
Raise the flag and let it go

We're laying 'em down to never carry again  
We're laying 'em down, the burdens, burdens  
Laying 'em down to never worry again  
Laying 'em down, let 'em fly on the wind

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## **He Paid It All**

(Brandon Heath, Deana Kay Carter)

My Lord

What shall I give Him today  
He wants my heart  
More than He asks for my wage  
One day I'll die  
But it won't be my last day  
When I look in His eyes  
I'll know that I did ok

My Lord

What shall I sing Him for now  
A song full of praise  
From a mouth full of doubt  
I lift up my face  
And I sing out loud  
With all my mistakes  
I still make Him proud

*He paid it all for me  
Carried that cross for you  
On that rugged walk, He knew  
What He had to do  
Opened His arms up wide  
Invited the world inside  
One final breath  
He conquered death  
For me and for you*

My Lord

Where would He want me to go  
Just across town  
Or a place where I don't know a soul  
Just tell me where  
And I'll hit the road  
With no time to spare  
And no heavy load

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