

**General Topics :: "A glad heart makes a happy face..." - Proverbs 15:13****"A glad heart makes a happy face..." - Proverbs 15:13 - posted by Yodi (), on: 2004/8/20 19:32**

Here's a happy tribute to all you Canadians (especially Greg):

Welcome to Canada it's maple leaf state  
Canada O Canada It's great  
The people are nice and they speak French too  
If you don't like it man you sniff glue  
The great white north their kilts are plaid  
hosers take off it's not half bad  
I want to be where yaks can run free  
Where Royal Mounties can arrest me

Let's go to Canada  
Let's leave today  
Canada O Canada  
El se vous ple

They've got trees and mooses and sled dogs  
lots of lumber and lumber jacks and logs  
we all thinks that it's kind of a drag  
that you have to go there to get milk in a bag  
they say "eh" instead of "what" or "duh"  
that's the mighty power of Canada  
I want to be where lemmings run into the sea  
where the marmasets can attack me

Let's go to Canada  
Let's leave today  
Canada O Canada  
El se vous ple

Please Please explain to me  
how this all has come to be  
we forgot to metion something here  
did we say that William Shatner is a Native citizen  
and Slurpees made venesin that's deer

- Five Iron Frenzy

Maybe this is too light hearted of a topic to start on this forum, but I think sometimes it's good to come across something that makes you laugh. Five Iron Frenzy does that for me!

So... feel free to post lyrics, hymns, quotes, etc. that bring a smile to your heart and face. :-D

**Re: "A glad heart makes a happy face..." - Proverbs 15:13 - posted by todd, on: 2004/8/21 1:52**

Quote:

"Maybe this is too light hearted of a topic to start on this forum, but I think sometimes it's good to come across something that makes you laugh. Five Iron Frenzy does that for me!"

Yeah, me too! I like this thread idea. I was really into FIF many years ago and I recently wiped off the dust of an old CD of theirs called "Upbeats and Beatdowns" and gave it a listen. Glad I did! Enjoyable if you're in the right mood.

I would kind of describe them as witty Christians who make quality music.

Here's the lyrics to the first song on the "Upbeats and Beatdowns" album. I think it's quite funny in a disturbing way. A witty commentary on a shameful and embarrassing moment in the history of "our" great land.

I don't know if it will be as funny without being able to hear the tone in the song. To give an idea, it's somewhat fast-paced and overly excited, like ridiculous and silly.

### **Old West**

Some cowboys were a 'ridin,  
ridin' on the range.  
The grass was overgrazed there,  
and spotted like some mange.  
The buffalo were dead there,  
The trees they all were through,  
and if they saw some Injuns,  
why they would kill them too.

West or bust, in God we trust,  
'Let's rape, let's kill, let's steal!  
We can almost justify, anything we feel.  
I'm climbing up that ladder,  
more brownie points for me.  
I'll work my way to Jesus,  
just you wait and see.

Said one cowboy to another,  
'I think it would be nice,  
if we could take these Injuns and convert them all to Christ.  
See, they are all disgusting,  
and bringing me great pain,  
and if they don't believe me,  
we'll put a bullet in their brains!

I am always shoutin',  
when I go outside,  
how people should repent now,  
or they're going to die.  
My motives are all selfish,  
I'm a cannon brimmed with powder.  
If people don't believe me,  
I just beat them  
and yell louder.

### **Re: FIF fans - posted by Yodi (), on: 2004/8/23 17:06**

Let's just rename this, "Five Iron Frenzy" fans. Just kidding. Yeah, I was thinking to myself, after I posted this, that half of the humor is in how the song sounds. Oops! Yeah, I like that "Old West" song. Reese Ropper is a genius! He seems to know a bit about history, politics, science and poetry.

Okay, here's some "worship" songs I like by FIF:

### **Every New Day**

When I was young, the smallest trick of light,  
Could catch my eye,  
Then life was new and every new day,  
I thought that I could fly.  
I believed in what I hoped for,  
And I hoped for things unseen,

I had wings and dreams could soar,  
I just don't feel like flying anymore.  
When the stars threw down their spears,  
Watered Heaven with their tears,  
Before words were spoken,  
Before eternity.

Dear Father, I need you,  
Your strength my heart to mend.  
I want to fly higher,  
Every new day again.

When I was small, the furthest I could reach,  
Was not so high,  
Then I thought the world was so much smaller,  
Feeling that I could fly.  
Through distant deeps and skies,  
Behind infinity,  
Below the face of Heaven,  
He stoops to create me.

Dear Father, I need you,  
Your strength my heart to mend.  
I want to fly higher,  
Every new day again.

Man versus himself.  
Man versus machine.  
Man versus the world.  
Mankind versus me.  
The struggles go on,  
The wisdom I lack,  
The burdens keep piling  
Up on my back.  
So hard to breathe,  
To take the next step.  
The mountain is high,  
I wait in the depths.  
Yearning for grace,  
And hoping for peace.  
Dear God...  
Increase.

Healing hands of God have mercy on our unclean souls once again.  
Jesus Christ, light of the world burning bright within our hearts forever.  
Freedom means love without condition, without a beginning or an end.  
Here's my heart, let it be forever Yours,  
Only You can make every new day seem so new.

### **Dandelions**

In a field of yellow flowers underneath the sun  
Bluest eyes that spark with lightning  
Boy with shoes undone  
He is young, so full of hope  
Reveling in tiny dreams  
Filling up his arms with flowers  
Right for giving any queen  
Running to her, beaming bright

While cradling his prize  
A flickering of yellow light  
Within his mother's eyes  
She holds them to her heart  
Keeping them where they'll be safe  
Clasped within her very marrow  
Dandelions in a vase

She sees love where anyone else would see weeds  
All hope is found, here is everything he needs

Fathomless Your endless mercy  
Weight i could not lift  
Where do i fit in this puzzle?  
What good are these gifts?  
Not a martyr or a saint  
Scarcely can i struggle through  
All that i have ever wanted  
Was to give my best to You

Lord search my heart  
Create in me something clean  
Dan-de-li-ons  
You see flowers in these weeds

Gently lifting hands to heaven  
Softened by the sweetest hush  
A Father sings over His children  
Loving them so very much  
More than words could warrant  
Deeper than the darkest blue  
More than sacrifice could merit  
Lord, i give my heart to you

Lord search my heart  
create in me something clean  
Dan-de-li-ons  
You see flowers in these weeds

### **A Flowery Song**

Beautiful day, wonderful feeling  
I feel like singing  
Psalms meaning songs,  
Singing praises all day long  
Joy fills the weak  
Joy makes us strong  
Filled 'till we burst  
Songs of praise  
To the God of the universe.

Despite our selfish selves  
Despite all loss of hope  
Despite our lack of faith  
Despite our stony hearts  
Despite the waning moon  
Despite the ebbing tide  
Of how we think this world should be.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow  
Praise Him all creatures here below  
Praise Him above ye Heavenly host  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost

Gray rainy day  
Down in the mud for us  
I don't feel I can sing  
Songs to the God in control of the seasons  
But what's good and bad  
Flow from the hands  
Of the God with the perfect plan  
Filling us with joy, all of this will glorify.

**Re: - posted by todd, on: 2004/8/23 17:48**

What albums are those songs on?

I also found out a way to get a better feel for the tone of the songs if anyone wants to. Just go to amazon.com and there's little sample clips on there for some of the songs. Like you can listen to a 30 second clip and get an idea of how the tone is.

**Re: Links - posted by Yodi (), on: 2004/8/24 17:02**

<http://www.freakmusic.com/fifdisc.html> That's a link to Five Iron Frenzy's discography (all their albums with the song titles listed).

I can tell you that all those "worship" songs are on their first 3 albums:

A Flowery Song - **Upbeats & Beatdowns**  
Dandelions - **Quantity is Job # 1**  
Every New Day - **Our Newest Album Ever!**

<http://music.barnesandnoble.com/search/results.asp?WRD=Five+Iron+Frenzy&qsrch=A&userid=Rt3xMvs98A> There's a link from Barnes & Noble's site where you can listen to clips of the songs from each of Five Iron Frenzy's albums.

**Re: - posted by sermonindex (), on: 2004/8/24 20:00**

Quote:

-----Here's a happy tribute to all you Canadians (especially Greg):  
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Thanks I kinda feel special now. hehe but im more a traditionalist. Here is the National anthem of Canada, how sweet is sounds :-P

**O, Canada!**

O Canada!  
Our home and native land!  
True patriot love in all thy sons command.

With glowing hearts we see thee rise,  
The True North strong and free!

From far and wide,  
O Canada, we stand on guard for thee.

God keep our land glorious and free!  
O Canada, we stand on guard for thee.

O Canada, we stand on guard for thee.

**Re: Canadain National Anthem - posted by Yodi (), on: 2004/8/25 12:47**

Ahhh... nothing about milk bags, yaks, Royal Mounties, or lumber jacks in your National Anthem?

Okay, since we seem to be doing National anthems now, here's ours:

Oh, say, can you see, by the dawn's early light,  
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming?  
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the perilous fight'  
O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gallantly streaming.  
And the rockets red glare, the bombs bursting in air,  
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there.  
Oh, say, does that star-spangled banner yet wave  
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

Nothing about God... interesting. We're pagan! Just kidding.

I like this song better (found out this summer that the Brits sing their National Anthem to this tune - or would it be the other way around since they probably had their anthem first?):

My country, Â'tis of thee,  
Sweet land of liberty,  
Of thee I sing;  
Land where my fathers died,  
Land of the pilgrimsÂ' pride,  
From every mountainside,  
Let freedom ring!

**Re: - posted by Rahman, on: 2004/8/25 13:42**

Sis Yodi posted;

Quote;  
Nothing about God... interesting. We're pagan! Just kidding.

Actually we Yanks only sing the first stanza of our anthem ... God is not mentioned till the very last stanza (please don't anyone tell the ACLU) ... Can you imagine singing this whole thing ... whew ...

the National Anthem  
The Star-Spangled Banner

Oh, say, can you see, by the dawn's early light,  
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming?  
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the perilous fight'  
O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gallantly streaming.  
And the rockets red glare, the bombs bursting in air,  
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there.  
Oh, say, does that star-spangled banner yet wave  
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

On the shore dimly seen, thro' the mists of the deep,

Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,  
What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep,  
As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses?  
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,  
In full glory reflected, now shines on the stream;  
'Tis the star-spangled banner: oh, long may it wave  
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

And where is that band who so vauntingly swore  
That the havoc of war and the battle's confusion  
A home and a country should leave us no more?  
Their blood has wash'd out their foul footsteps' pollution.  
No refuge could save the hireling and slave  
From the terror of flight or the gloom of the grave,  
And the star-spangled banner in triumph doth wave  
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

Oh, thus be it ever when free men shall stand,  
Between their loved homes and the war's desolation;  
Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n-rescued land  
Praise the Power that has made and preserved us as a nation.

Then conquer we must, when our cause is just,  
And this be our motto: "In God is our trust";

And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave  
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

Tune: Anacreon in Heaven

Written by Francis Scott Key on September 14th, 1814.

**Re: God Mentioned - posted by Yodi (), on: 2004/8/25 13:49**

Yeah, I actually saw those other stanzas for both songs when I looked them up on the Internet. Thanks for pointing that out to everyone else though. Interesting how these songs are set up like hymns - several stanzas with the same, repetitive tune.