

LITTLE SAD GIRL

Wanda Viola
February 1, 1991

A Esus⁴ E F#m D

1. Lit - tle sad girl, stand - ing a - lone hug - ging your ted - dy
 2. Lit - tle sad girl, feel - ing a - lone, froz - en in time by
 3. Lit - tle sweet girl, you're not a - lone, Je - sus is stand - ing
 4. "Beau - ti - ful child, stay near Me now. I want to com - fort

A/C# E A Esus⁴ E

bear. Down your soft face flows a large tear.
 fear. Who can you trust? Where are you safe?
 too. Tears on His cheeks, love in His eyes,
 you. They were so wrong hurt - ing you so.

D E A D

What do you say in your stare? What do those large sad
 On - ly with ted - dy who's near. O how could those who were
 hear Him now speak - ing to you. "Child come here, rest with -
 O how it sad - dens me, too! O lit - tle one, please don't

A/C# Bm E A

eyes ex - press while you stand so still in the hall?
 called to love so a - buse a beau - ti - ful one?
 in My love. Do you know that I was be - trayed?
 dis - ap - pear. When you're read - y I'll hold you tight.

D A/C# 1,2,3 Bm

Now do you hope to just dis - ap - pear when lean - ing close to the
 In - to your glor - y they've brought dis - tress, what tor - ment they have be -
 Peo - ple hurt me and made fun of me and all my friends ran a -
 O pre - cious one, you are

Esus⁴ E 4A/C# Bm E Asus⁴ A

wall?
 gun!
 way." wel - come here to come to Me day or night."

DREAMS

To Stephanie

Wanda Viola
April 22, 1989

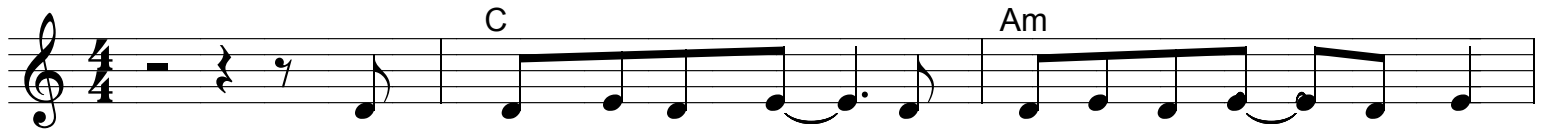
Lit - tle girl, you don't have to live in dreams an - y -
more. Lit - tle girl, you don't have to knock a - gain at my
door. For the love you want I am of - er - ing to you. O - pen
up the door, I'm in - vit - ing you. I love
you, My child, yes I do, yes I do. My arms are
wait - ing to hold you.

Chords: C, F, G, Dm, Dm/C, G/B, C, C/B, Am, Am/G, Dm, G, C, C/B, Am, Am/G, Dm, G7, C, Am, Dm, G7, Csus2, C

BETRAYED

Psalm 55
Ephesians 3:14-21

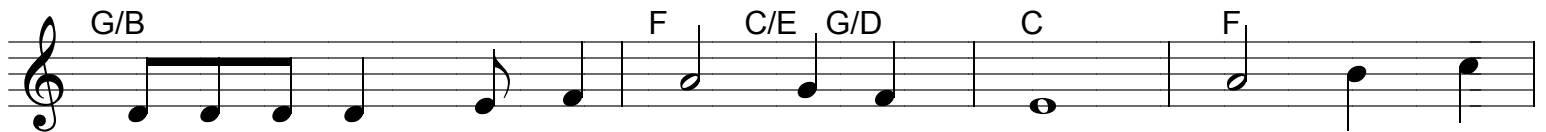
Wanda Viola
August 28, 1990



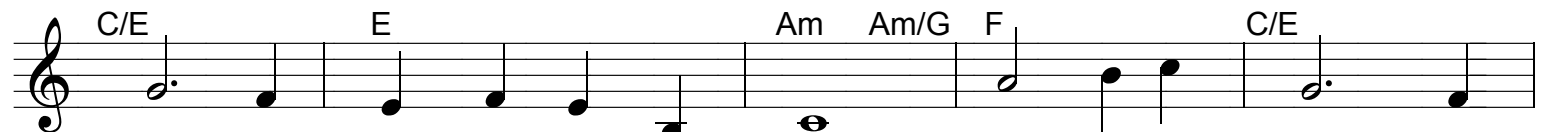
1. You thought him a friend, but there was no end to his
2. You thought him a friend. You now com - pre - hend how he
3. You thought him a friend, you still can't pre - tend there's no
4. I know a true Friend, and Je - sus can mend ev - 'ry



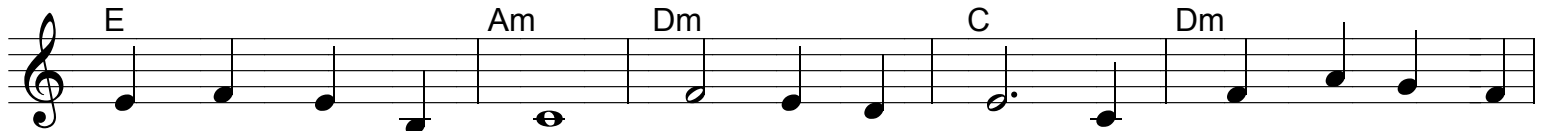
hurt - ing you. He should have been safe, in -
wound - ed you. It's tak - en so long for
hurt in you. The pain is so deep that
bro - ken place. Just run up to Him and



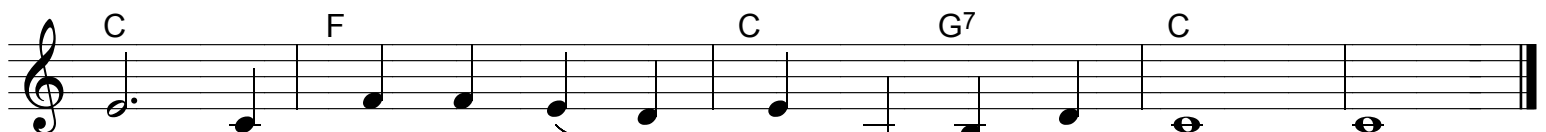
stead - he was wound - ing your heart as you grew. How could a
you to be a - ble to look at the truth. If he was
some - times you weep for what you nev - er knew, trust of a
see all the love that He has on His face. With Him you're



man who held you on his knee, see you so small and
one who did - n't know your name, stran - ger or foe, you
child towards those who cared for her, sweet glow - ing eyes, ex -
safe. He'll nev - er turn on you. Gen - tle and kind, His



dis - re - gard your plea? Now you must face the truth of his em -
still would feel your shame. But in your grief is truth be - yond be -
press - ing heart so pure, safe - ty in bed in peace to lay her
love is al - ways true. You can be - come a cleansed and trust - ing

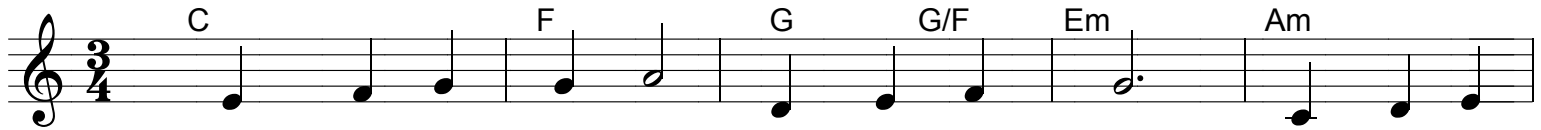


brace and cry your child's tears now that you see.
lief, the one you loved, by him you were be - trayed.
head, to rest in one's em - brace and feel se - cure.
one, for in His pre - sence He'll make you a - new.

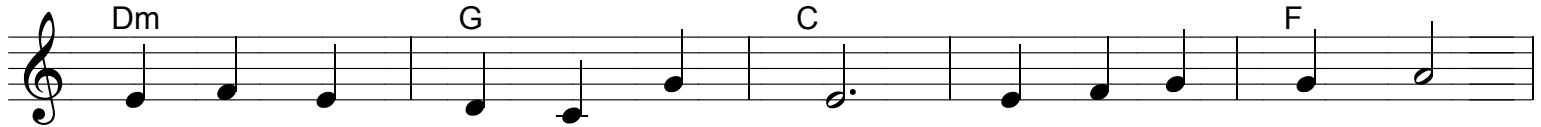
I WAS A CHILD

Matthew 18:1-14
I Timothy 1:5

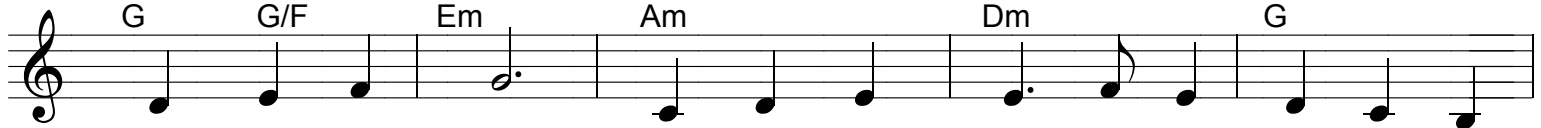
Wanda Viola
September 13, 1990



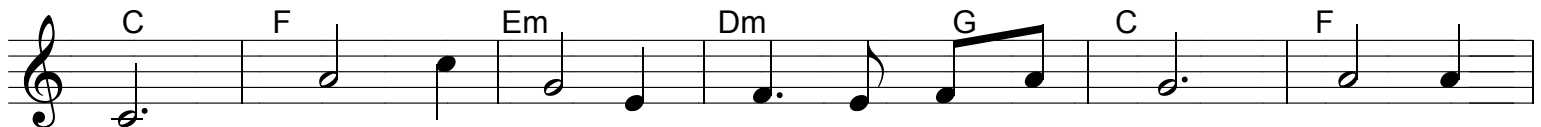
1. I was a child. You were a man. I was so
2. My lit - tle heart bore pain that was great. What does a
3. Now that I'm old - er, I've grown to be ten - der with
4. Teach - ers and un - cles, grand - pas and dads, when lit - tle



lit - tle when all this be - gan. You hurt me deep - ly,
child do with such a weight? Who would I go to?
child - ren when they come to me. I want them joy - ful,
child - ren come sit on your laps, hug them and kiss them



wound - ed my soul. Now that I'm grown will I ev - er be
Who would be - lieve? Who'd see my sad - ness and bring me re -
trust - ing, and kind, feel - ing se - cure as their hearts trust in -
with hearts of gold. Nev - er be - tray the trust that you en -



whole?
lief?
mine.
fold.
2. You hurt me in ways you'll nev - er know. How was
3. Let's love them so they will al - ways know love that's
4. Lord, teach us to love Your pre - cious ones, pure - ly



I to know the way to go?
pure as on their way they go.
love Your daugh - ters and your sons. daugh - ters and Your sons.

DID THIS REALLY HAPPEN TO ME?

Wanda Viola
November 13, 1990

1. Oh God! Did this real - ly hap - pen to me? Oh Lord! It is
2. Oh God! I re - ceive Your love to heal me. Oh Lord! I need

much too hard to be - lieve. I have been run - ning a - way from the
You to come set me free. I need Your help to for - give and to

pain of be - ing be - trayed. Now my heart will fin - 'ly al - low
teach me how to live. I in - vite Your Spir - it to come

me to see. I wish the truth was on - ly a dream.
and trans - form me.

Oh, Lord, please! But I know what my heart feels. Where is

peace? I can't go back to where I was. I want to be com -

plete and I know You'll heal me as I sit at Your feet.

Am Dm E
Am F F/E Dm
E Am Dm Dm/C
Bdim Emaj7 Chorus Dm G
C G/B Am C/G Dm G C G/D
C/E F F/E Dm Dm/C G/B E7
Am Dm C G7 Csus4 C

AFRAID TO CRY

Wanda Viola
March 22, 1990

1. Deep in - side, there is a place where I'm a - afraid to cry,
2. Deep in - side, I'm learn - ing how to o - pen up and cry,

so con - fused with the feel - ings of long a - go.
feel - ing sad, griev - ing loss - es in child - hood.

Way down deep, there is a rea-son that I need to weep,
Fear a - side, this child will no long - er run and hide,

feel - ing springs of e - mo - tions that o - ver - flow.
want - ing so to be loved and be un - der - stood.

Je - sus, Je - sus, I need You. Je - sus, Shep - herd,
show me what to do. 1. I was taught to say pain will go a -
2. Please tear down the wall that was built so

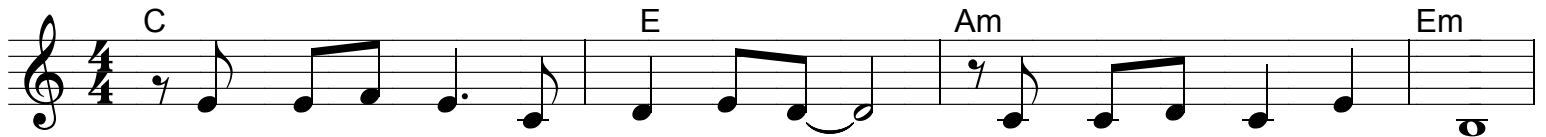
Am Am/G Dm F G⁷ 1. Csus² C
way, but I'm grown and it's still here to - day.
tall for I'm wak - ing up in -

2. C Dm G Fmaj⁷ C
side as I'm learn - ing how to cry.

A TIME TO CRY

Psalms 6, 30, 142
Job 16:16-17

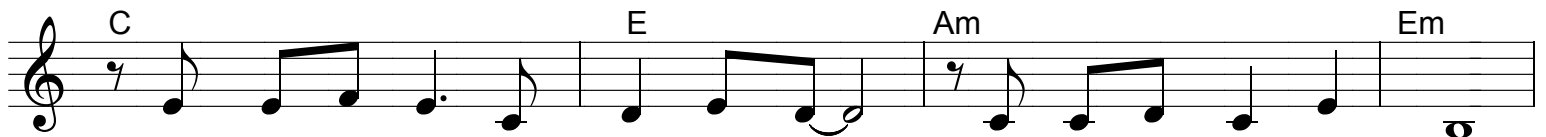
Wanda Viola
March 17, 1990



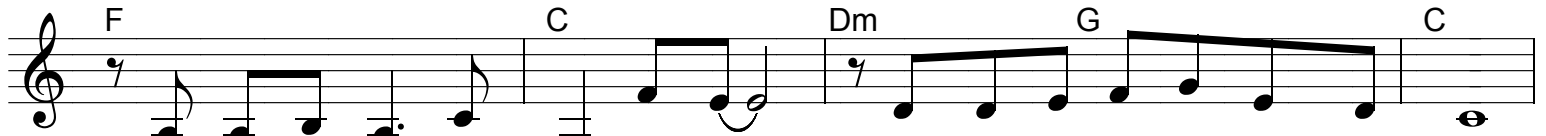
1. There is a time to feel the pain, there is a time to cry,
2. There is a time to see the past, to take an honest view,



for what was lost so long a - go, to feel the grief in - side,
then let My truth re - place the lies and be trans - formed a - new.



for part of you that some - one stole, your heart that some - one harmed,
Re - lease your pain and then for - give. I'll heal you ten - der - ly.



the lone - ly child who longed to run and feel safe in some - one's arms.
I will de - liv - er, com - fort you, then deep in - side you will be free.



Lit - tle child, run to Me. Lay your head near Mine.



I will al - ways be here. You can bring your fears here.



When you come with tears, dear, You can trust Me to be gen - tle and kind.

JESUS HEARS YOUR CRY

Psalm 102:1-13, 17
Isaiah 53
Luke 22:42

Wanda Viola
December 25, 1992

1. Speak from your heart. He'll un - der - stand. Je - sus hears your
2. Pour out your hate, your an - ger too. Je - sus hears your

cry. cry. Come to Him now. He loves you so!
He al - ways hears your griev - ing soul.

Bring Him the pain you hide. He too has suf - fered. He
He'll nev - er leave your side.

too has grieved. When fac - ing dark - ness He sought re - lease. So He

un - der - stands and He'll take your hand and be with you in your night.

Chorus

BEAUTIFUL CHILD

Wanda Viola

April 8, 1989

1. I need You, Lord, to touch me, to
 2. I need to, know Your love for me. Please
 3. What more could I want, sweet Je - sus, than

heal the hurt in - side. I'm shat - tered and so
 heal the hurt and by - side. O Lord, don't of ev - er
 to be held by You? Your arms of love sur -

bro - ken, I of - ten want to hide. When
 leave me, I need You to re - main. For
 round me, so faith - ful, gen - tle, true. Your

I see who You are Lord, I feel so need - y then. I
 when my heart is cry - ing, it's call - ing out to You, to
 heart is al - ways o - pen. You're wait - ing just for me. O

want to al - low Your Spir - it to touch me once a - gain. I
 touch me and to show me You deep - ly love me, true.
 how can I de - lay, Lord? Where would I ra - ther be?

want to know I'm Your beau - ti - ful child. I want to be like You.

Take me, Lord, in Your pot - ter's hand and do what You need to do.

WRAP ME IN YOUR LOVE, LORD

Wanda Viola
December 5, 1989

D Em Em/D A/C# A7 D

1.Wrap me in Your love, Lord. Wrap me in Your love, Lord.
2.Hold me in Your arms, Lord. Hold me in Your arms, Lord.
3.Draw me to Your heart, Lord. Draw me to Your heart, Lord.
4.Wrap me in Your love, Lord. Wrap me in Your love, Lord.

D7 G D Em A7 Dsus4 D

Wrap me in Your love, Lord. Je - sus, O Shep - herd of my heart.
Hold me in Your arms, Lord.
Draw me to Your heart, Lord.
Wrap me in Your love, Lord.

WHO HAS TIME TO UNDERSTAND ME?

A special thank you to all who have listened to me,
prayed with me, and tried to understand me.
I truly appreciate your love and concern!

Wanda Viola
December 11, 1991

Musical staff with notes and chords: Cm, G, Cm, Fm, C, D \flat

1. Who has time to un - der - stand me? Who can hear my in - ner cry?
2. It's so odd to feel so lit - tle. It's as though I'm two in one.

Musical staff with notes and chords: G, A \flat , Fm, Cm, G, Cm

Who will com - fort me as if I were small? Who will see the pain that's mine?
Lit - tle, wound - ed child is try'ng to e - merge. Of - ten times she wants to run.

Musical staff with notes and chords: Cm, G, Cm, Fm, C, D \flat

You may think it quite con - fus - ing how a la - dy grown like me
She has much to want to run from. How can they have done such wrong?

Musical staff with notes and chords: G, A \flat , Fm, Cm, G

one day cries as though I'm just five years old, la - ter I may feel like
How can they have hurt her sweet lit - tle heart? How did this go on so

Musical staff with notes and chords: Cm, Chorus, Fm, B \flat , E \flat , A \flat

three.
long? 1. I was so a - lone. No one in my home
2. Will you hold my hand? Will you un - der - stand?

Musical staff with notes and chords: Fm, G, Cm, C, Fm, B \flat

un - der - stood the pain of my dis - tress. So a - lone I cried my tears
I feel like it hap - pened yes - ter - day. Your con - cern would help heal me,

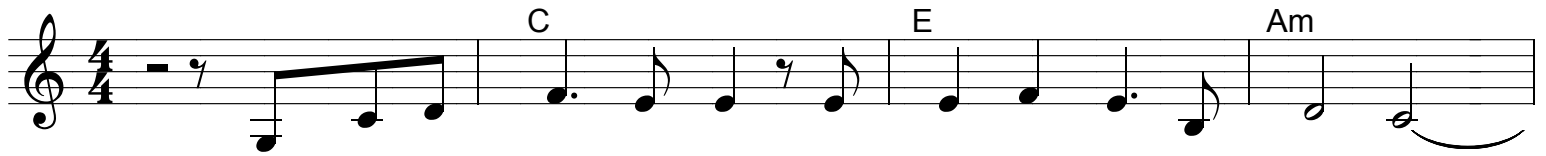
Musical staff with notes and chords: E \flat , A \flat , Fm, G, Cm

and I tried to hide my fears. O my pain! Who'd ev - er guess?
reach - ing to my ag - on - y. Please don't turn and walk a - way. (2X)

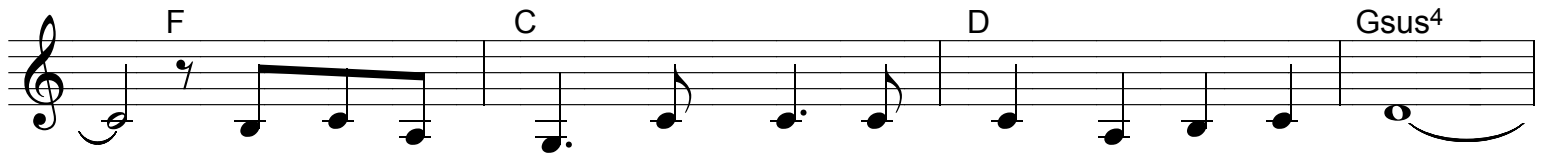
SACRIFICE

Especially for thoses who have been ritually abused
 Isaiah 52:13-53:12 II Corinthians 5:21
 Romans 8:26-27 Hebrews 2:14-15, 17-18, 12:1-2

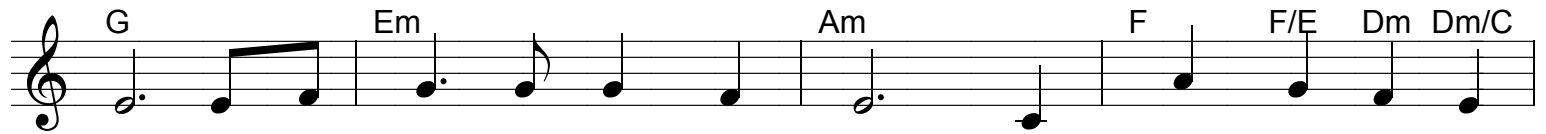
Wanda Viola
 August 23, 1993



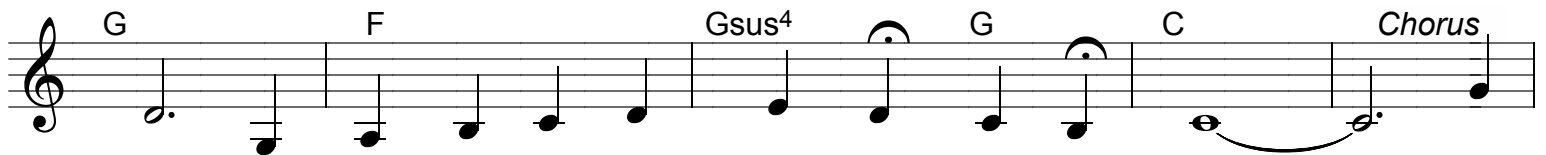
1. When you were suf - fer - ing He un - der - stood your an - guish.
 2. Our Je - sus heard the mock - ing jeers when He was beat - en,
 3. There on the cross He bore the weight of ev - 'ry e - vil
 4. He now has giv - en us the pres - ence of the Spir - it



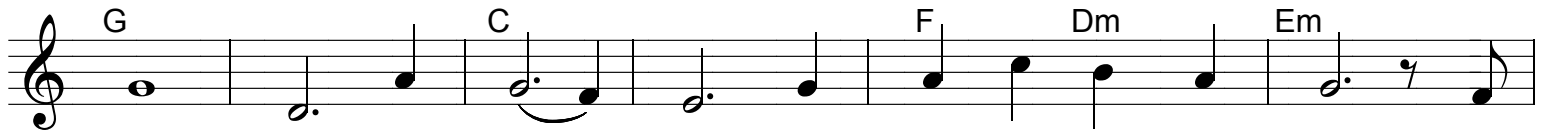
When you were ter - ror - ized He grieved as none can grieve.
 when He was hang - ing by His hands cried out in pain,
 from the be - gin - ning of the world un - til the end.
 who dai - ly shows us in our weak - ness how to pray.



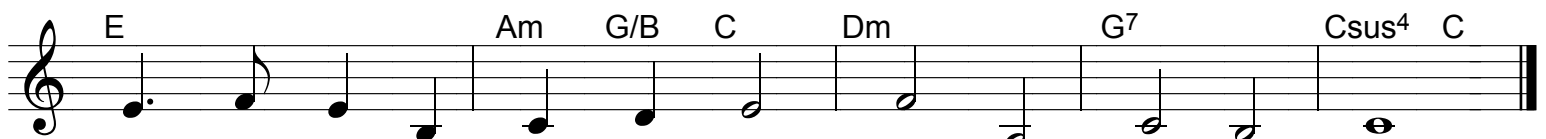
The de - file - ment you felt He bore up - on Him -
 was ex - posed up - on the cross, stretched out for all to
 How our sins pierced His heart! They crushed His ach - ing
 Like a gen - tle nurse He cares and mends our bro - ken



self. The a - gon - y you suf - fered, He'll re - lieve.
 see, He un - der - stands your deep - est, nak - ed shame. Dear
 soul! What sac - ri - fice! How can we com - pre - hend? Dear
 hearts. He in - ter - ced - es and leads us in His way. Dear



Je - sus, our Je - sus, He car - ried all our pain. He
 Je - sus, our Je - sus, the Lamb of God was slain! He
 Je - sus, we love You! You lift us from des - pair. You



suf - fered so that we'd be free. Praise His ho - ly Name!
 will - ing - ly en - dured the cross, wash - ing ev - 'ry stain.
 love us with com - pas - sion now. Ten - der - ly You care!

CALLING THE BROKEN

Mark 2:17
Matthew 12:20

Wanda Viola
October 3, 1992

The musical score is written in 3/4 time and consists of six staves of music. Each staff contains a line of music with lyrics underneath. Chord symbols are placed above the notes. The lyrics are: 'Come to Je - sus. He came to free us. We can al - ways trust Him. See He has spo - ken, call - ing the bro - ken. Arms o - pen wide He is wait - ing. He loves you. He made you spe - cial. Come to Him just as you are. Je - sus has spo - ken, call - ing the bro - ken. Arms o - pen wide He is wait - ing.'

C Come to Je - sus. He came to free us. We can
Am Am/G D G C F
al - ways trust Him. See He has spo - ken, call - ing the
C F C G7 C
bro - ken. Arms o - pen wide He is wait - ing. He
F G E Am Am/G F C
loves you. He made you spe - cial. Come to Him just as you
Gsus⁴ G C F C
are. Je - sus has spo - ken, call - ing the bro - ken.
F C G⁷ Csus² C
Arms o - pen wide He is wait - ing.

GOD OF ALL COMFORT

Isaiah 61:1-11
II Corinthians 1:3-4

Wanda Viola
December 4, 1992

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). It consists of eight staves of music with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are: "He is the God of all com - fort. He came to set cap - tives free. Come to Him all who are bro - ken. Oh, how He loves you and me! He will give gar - lands for ash - es, oil of glad - ness for tears, man - tle of praise for the faint - ing, cour - age to con - quer our fears. In place of our shame will be glad - ness. Joy will be giv - en to us. We will be clothed in sal - va - tion as we come to Je - sus."

A E/G# F#m A/E D A/C#
He is the God of all com - fort. He came to set cap - tives
Bm E C#m F#sus4 F#m
free. Come to Him all who are bro - ken.
Bm Bm/A E/G# A E/G#
Oh, how He loves you and me! He will give gar - lands for
F#m F#m/E D A/C# Bm E
ash - es, oil of glad - ness for tears,
C#m F#sus4 F#m Bm E
man - tle of praise for the faint - ing, cour - age to con - quer our
A F#m F#m/E D
fears. In place of our shame will be glad - ness.
E E/D C#m F#m F#m/E
Joy will be giv - en to us. We will be clothed in sal -
Bm/D E A
va - tion as we come to Je - sus.

HIS HEALING LOVE

Wanda Viola
March 31, 1994

The musical score is written in treble clef, key of D major (two sharps), and 4/4 time. It consists of six staves of music with lyrics underneath. Chord symbols are placed above the notes. The lyrics are: "His heal - ing love He came to bring us hope a - gain with heal - ing love. Our bro - ken hearts His hands will mend with heal - ing love. His grace a - bounds and nev - er ends. O how He loves us so! His heal - ing love He meets us with His arms held wide with heal - ing love and gent - ly draws us to His side with heal - ing love. He fills us with His joy in - side. O how He loves us so!"

His heal - ing love He came to bring us hope a - gain with
heal - ing love. Our bro - ken hearts His hands will mend with heal - ing love. His
grace a - bounds and nev - er ends. O how He loves us so! His
heal - ing love He meets us with His arms held wide with heal - ing love and
gent - ly draws us to His side with heal - ing love. He
fills us with His joy in - side. O how He loves us so!