

Philippians

PSALLOS

The River

O Philippi (1:1-11)

Behind Bars, Or, Up the River (1:12-18)

Of Life and Death (1:18-26) [feat. Andrew Peterson]

Noise Feed

Anthem of Rome

Cityzens, Pts. 1-3 (1:27-30)

Complete My Joy (2:1-4)

For Lydia

Like Jesus (2:5-11) [feat. Dennis Parker]

Hymnos Christou (2:5-11)

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In Light (2:12-18)

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I Am Better Than You (3:2-11) [feat. Shai Linne]

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Rejoice in the Lord (4:4-7)

Breaking Noise

Think of These Things (4:8-9)

Will You Go Down? (4:10-23) [feat. Taylor Leonhardt]

The Delta

Lyrics written by Cody Curtis

“I Am Better Than You” co-written by Shai Linne and Cody Curtis

The River

As I went down in the river to pray,
Studying about that good ol' way
And who shall wear the starry crown —
Good Lord, show me the way.

O sisters, let's go down,
Let's go down, come on down;
O sisters, let's go down,
Down in the river to pray.

As I went down in the river to pray,
Studying about that good ol' way
And who shall wear the starry crown —
Good Lord, show me the way.

O brothers, let's go down,
Let's go down, come on down;
O brothers, let's go down,
Down in the river to pray.

As I went down in the river to pray,
Studying about that good ol' way
And who shall wear the starry crown —
Good Lord, show me the way!

O sinners, let's go down,
Let's go down, come on down;
O sinners, let's go down,
Down in the river to pray.

O sinners, let's go down,
Let's go down, come on down;
O sinners, let's go down,
Down in the river to pray.

Caesar Dominus

O, Philippi (1:1-11)

O Philippi, city where my heart lies,
Memories of the night me and Silas did jail time.
But no worries, there's more to the story,
Still feeling love for ya.

Cause in the midst of this cold town,
Hidden in the shadow of Rome's crown,
Arose a little folk who would go down,
Down in the river to pray.

That's why I'm writing to the church founded by the banks of the river;
I found you outside of the city site.
To the church started with a gathering of some sisters,
Looking for the dawn of the coming light.
Ooh, church of givers —
Greetings to the leaders at Philippi.

Dear friends of mine, Timothy says "Hi!"
Wishes he could send a line, but maybe next time.
We're both so proud of how
You live among this crowd.

And doubts not flowing for the next part:
When Jesus gets going with a new heart,
The Spirit keeps blowing where he first started —
When down in the river you prayed.

That's why I'm writing to the church founded by the banks of the river;
I found you outside of the city site.
To the church started with a gathering of some sisters,
Looking for the dawn of the coming light.
Ooh, church of givers—
Greetings to the leaders at Philippi.

I just want to tell you
I'm thankful for the things you do.
You have been a partner from the get-go
You've stuck by me like a frog stickin' to its shadow
And I long for you like Jesus loves his own bride,
And the way I feel is right.

That's why I'm writing to the church...

That's why I'm writing to the church founded by the banks of the river;
I found you outside of the city site.
To the church started with a gathering of some sisters,
Looking for the coming light.

That's why I'm writing to the church founded by the banks of the river;
I found you outside of the city site.
To the church started with a gathering of some sisters,
Looking for the dawn of the coming light.
Ooh, church of givers—
Greetings to the people at Philippi.

Behind Bars, Or, Up the River (1:12-18)

You may have heard I'm in prison like a jailbird,
Made to serve for the words that I spoke.
Old Caesar told me not to go and tell the world about the hope
Of Jesus giving up his throne to save the souls of His opponents.

It was atonement, it was meant to be a moment where the sins
Of all the remnant were washed away and ended.
And Caesar was offended, so he threw me in a prison,
And he hoped I would be quiet.

But I want you to know, brothers,
That prison life has treated me nice,
Cause I get to tell others
About the love of Jesus Christ.

Now don't get me wrong by the tone of my song:
My optimism of prison is not contingent on condition.
My position is low. (Tell 'em, Paul, how low?)
Well, it's lower than the lowest note my voice thinks it can go.

I get to preach to each of the prison guards;
That's enough to warm this imprisoned heart.
I am content to spend my life behind bars.

And I want you to know, brothers,
That prison life has treated me nice,
Cause I get to tell others
About the love of Jesus Christ.

Some preach Christ out of envy and strife,
Some out of a heart that's pure and right.
But what do I care, as long as they hear,
As long as the gospel is shared.

I said I want you to know, brothers,
That prison life has treated me nice,
Cause I get to tell others
About the love of Jesus Christ.

I said, I want you to know, (he wants you to know)
That prison life has treated me nice,
Cause I get to show (he gets to show)
The love and light of Jesus Christ,
To shine the light of Jesus Christ,
To shine the light of Jesus Christ.

Of Life and Death (1:18-26)

There is a joy my heart knows well,
Like a river knows the bending land:
Water winds where the sunlight swells
And brightens the night of man —
Even in this prison, with death at hand.

Life on earth is hard but good;
Jesus brings the suffering peace.
Christ, my joy and hope till final breath,
Christ, in life or death.
But I long to go home, I want to go home.

There is a hope that calms my fear,
Like Job in his darkest days
As the Lord brings courage near,
He drives out the dread of shame —
Be it in freedom or the grave.

Life on earth is hard but good;
Jesus makes the labor sweet.
Christ, my joy and hope in toil or rest:
Christ, in life or death.
But I long to go home, I want to go home.

Let the world its judgement give,
Let the wild and whims decide.
I have known it "Christ to live,"
And I will know it "gain to die."
"Gain to die."

There is a love that guides my way,
If fate were mine to choose:
It speaks that it's best to stay
To cheer and to strengthen you,
So for you it might be the same —
To live is Christ and to die is gain.

But still, I hear it calling...

Anthem of Rome

From the sands of the western coast
To the edge of the eastern shore,
We have come to take your land.
We have come to conquer more!

For we are Rome, and we are now your home.

Praise be to Caesar,
Our proud and conquering King!
We give our lives for his;
We dwell beneath his feet.

Every knee will bow down
By threat of mighty sword,
And every tongue confess him:
“Caesar is Lord!”

He has crowned his earthly empire
With majesty and fame.
The world will fear and tremble:
The name above all names.

For we are Rome, and we are now your home.

Praise be to Caesar,
Our proud and conquering King!
We give our lives for his,
We bow beneath his feet.

Let every tongue confess Him,
Or taste the bitter sword.
And all will sing the anthem:
“Caesar is Lord.” (4x)

Cityzens, Pts. 1-3 (1:27-30)

Look around and see
The ground beneath your weary feet;
Familiar it may seem
But it's only passing.

I'm asking you to hold,
To hope, to live a life that shows
You know the place where you belong.
Do you know where you belong?

Far away a country lies
Across the golden autumn skies.
Can you feel the wind on your face?

The river takes you ever on
With glorious strains and vict'ry songs.
The sea has called.
Home.

Do you know where you belong?
Zion or Rome?

Where do you belong?
Home.

If I go or if I come, I wanna know that you are standing strong
With one mind, striving side by side.
And I hope to hear that you are fastly stead in one Spirit,
With one aim: for the gospel faith.

Do not be frightened by
Those who side against you.
Their fate of destruction is clear,
So do not fear. Do not fear.

Cause I want you to know, brothers,
That it is a gift to believe,
And it's a privilege to grieve and suffer.
For the sake of Jesus.

And I want you to know, brothers,
That it is gift to believe,
And it's a privilege to grieve and suffer,
Just as you hear about me.
Just as you hear about me.

Complete My Joy (2:1-4)

If there is any encouragement, any comfort from his love,
If Jesus, who knows you, brings peace and consoles you
When suffering overcomes,

Complete my joy by being joined as one.

If the Spirit bears you fellowship, if He tells you that you belong
If your thoughts and your actions are filled with compassion,
And the Spirit's work's begun,

Complete my joy by being joined
In one mind, one heart, one — You need to be one.

Complete my joy by being joined
In one mind, one heart, one,
One mind, one heart, one —
You need to be one.

Let pride and rivalry
Be cast aside for unity and love
For one another:
Have regard for your sisters and your brothers, brothers.

You say you need an example of what it means to live this way.
Well, pay close attention—there's three that I'll mention.

For Lydia

(Instrumental)

Like Jesus (2:5-11)

In the former days of forever, before Jesus Christ was born,
The Son of God existed in the glory of his form:
His deity was plain to see for all the heavenly hosts,
Together with the Father and the Holy Ghost.

But when the timing couldn't be better, he gave heaven up for earth:
The Son of God descended to the depths of human birth.
In humbleness he took on flesh; a servant he became
To show love to the sinners, and he bids us do the same.

So humble yourself like Jesus and serve your fellow man.
Cause if the Son of God can give himself to serve the least of them,
Then you can give yourself and help the lowliest as well.

With God and man now together in the person of the Christ,
The Son of God descended even more, and gave his life:
He took a cross to save the lost — a sacrifice he became,
And if you follow him, you'll bear your cross and do the same.

So humble yourself like Jesus and serve your fellow man.
Cause if the Son of God can give himself to serve the least of them,
Then you can give yourself and help the lowliest as well.

In the coming days of forever, the truth will be made known:
How the Son of God was lifted from a cross to a throne.
Every knee will bow, and every tongue will sound that Jesus Christ is Lord.
The name above all others is the name to be adored.

So humble yourself like Jesus and serve your fellow man.
Cause if the Son of God can give himself to serve the least of them,
Then you can give yourself and help the lowliest as well.
You can give yourself and help the lowliest as well.
Yeah, you can give yourself and help the lowliest as well.

Hymnos Christou (2:5-11)

Χριστῷ Ἰησοῦ,

⁶ ὃς ἐν μορφῇ θεοῦ ὑπάρχων οὐχ ἀρπαγμὸν ἠγήσατο τὸ εἶναι ἴσα θεῷ, ⁷ ἀλλὰ ἑαυτὸν ἐκένωσεν μορφὴν δούλου λαβὼν, ἐν ὁμοιώματι ἀνθρώπων γενόμενος: καὶ σῆματι εὐρεθείσως ἄνθρωπος ⁸ ἑταπείνωσεν ἑαυτὸν γενόμενος ὑπήκοος μέχρι θανάτου, θανάτου δὲ σταυροῦ.

⁹ διὸ καὶ ὁ θεὸς αὐτὸν ὑπερύψωσεν καὶ ἔχαρίσατο αὐτῷ τὸ ὄνομα τὸ ὑπὲρ πᾶν ὄνομα, ¹⁰ ἵνα ἐν τῷ ὀνόματι Ἰησοῦ πᾶν γόνυ κάμψῃ ἐπουρανίων καὶ ἐπιγείων καὶ καταχθονίων, ¹¹ καὶ πᾶσα γλῶσσα ἐξομολογήσῃται ὅτι κύριος Ἰησοῦς Χριστὸς εἰς δόξαν θεοῦ πατρὸς.

Anthem of Zion (2:5-11)

Praise be to Jesus
Our humble Servant-King
He gave his life for us,
We dwell beneath his wings.

Every knee will bow down
And praise the Living Word,
And every tongue confess Him,
“Jesus is Lord!”
“Jesus is Lord!”
“Jesus Christ is Lord!”

In Light (2:12-18)

In light of what Christ has done for you,
By the power of the Spirit,
Be holy and upright,
A star in the night sky,
A light in the dark.

And if I don't make it back to you,
Don't give up believing.
Let your manner of life
Be worthy of Christ
And the good news he brings.

You were saved to shine like lights.
I say you better spend your days in the hold of the holy one.
Keep your eyes on the Word of Life.
In the night, may you shine in light.

Be careful what you speak:
The tongue is a fire.
It bursts into flames
When words are complaints;
Be content always.

You were saved to shine like lights.
I say you better spend your days in the hold of the holy one.
Keep your eyes on the Word of Life.
In the night, may you shine in light.

Work out your own salvation with trembling and fear,
For the Lord is working within you
To do all the things that please Him.
A light in the dark, give life to the spark
God started first in your heart.
He is faithful to complete it in you.

You were saved to shine like lights.
I say you better spend your days in the hold of the holy one.
Keep your eyes on the Word of Life.
Not on the world that lies, it is twisted in disguise.

You were saved to shine like lights.
I say you better spend your days in the hold of the holy one.
Keep your eyes on the Word of Life.
In the night, may you shine in light.

Honor These Men (2:19-30)

Timothy, you know what he means to me —
He has served me like a son,
But do you know how much he cares for you?
His love for you is true.

One day I hope to send him to you,
One day when all is well.
He'll give you his life, he'll give you himself.

Honor this man:
He is an example of what it means to be spent
For the sake of another.
He is faithful and true,
Receive him like a brother when I send him to you.
Give honor to this man.

There's another man who comes to mind —
Epaphroditus, what a guy!
When he gave to me your gift (so kind!)
He caught some "–itis" and almost died.

One day I hope to send him to you,
One day when he is well.
He'll give you his life, he'll give you himself.

Honor this man:
He is an example of what it means to be spent
For the sake of another.
He is faithful and true,
Receive him like a brother when I send him to you.
Give honor to this man.

One day I hope to send them to you,
One day, but time will tell.
They'll give you their lives, they'll give you themselves.

Honor these men:
They are an example of what it means to be spent
For the sake of another.

They are faithful and true,
Receive them like your brothers when I send them to you.
Honor these men:
They are an example of what it means to be spent
For the sake of another.
They are faithful and true,
Receive them like your brothers when I send them to you.
Give honor to these men.
Give honor to these men.

Finally... (3:1)

Rejoice in the Lord!
Rejoice in the...

I Am Better Than You (3:2-11)

Hello how you doing? My name is Saul.
When it comes to being Jewish? I'm the greatest of all.
I'm cognizant I'm the best with confidence in the flesh,
I'm conquering every test, it's obvious you are less.

The logic that I suggest — why I'm on top of the rest?
My finesse and competence, accomplishments that impress.
Everyday, let me say please don't be led astray.
If you doubt me, your vision is blurry like pepper spray.

If you searched every single religious sect today,
I guarantee you'll never find a better resumé.
Because..

I am better than you.
I am number one, son, and the top of the Jews.
Welcome to the Hall of Fame, and I've got say,
It's really just my name.

I am better than you.
I'm the headline story, have you heard the news?
And if anybody ever had a reason to boast, it's me,
Cause I'm the man you wanna be.

Let me continue. I'm major man — biblical — the remnant.
I'm literally Abraham's physical descendant.
The nation of Israel, my people got the covenant.
Yahweh Himself was the leader of our government.

Those who oppose this? Obnoxious, Gomorrah.
Cause we got Moses, the prophets, the Torah.
Copy it correctly or I'm a fight scribes.
I got the right vibe cause I'm from the right tribe.

Legitimate benefits, I'm believing this sentiment
That being from Benjamin, yo it's sweeter than cinnamon.
And certain guys clown me cause I wasn't born with perfect eyes,
But I'm first to rise, the eighth day circumcised.

Who needs perfect vision when you're the circumcision?
No one on earth more driven when it comes to works religion
I ball the hardest, yo call an artist
To draw the largest portrait of Saul of Tarsus!

I am better than you.
I am number one, son, and the top of the Jews.
Welcome to the Hall of Fame, and I've got say,
It's really just my name.

I am better than you.
I'm the headline story, have you heard the news?
And if anybody ever had a reason to boast, it's me,
Cause I'm the man you wanna be.

This topic's essential, It's not confidential.
I ain't got potential, this guy got credentials.
And I can't be recused, cause Yahweh, He frees Jews.
And He knew that He'd choose the Hebrews of Hebrews.

A cursory glance shows I keep the law perfectly.
Never did a burglary, never committed perjury .
Taught by Gamaliel — theological surgery.
A PHD from Pharisee University.

I remember one time a woman tried to diss these;
I said, "Miss, please, I'm holier than Swiss cheese.
As for that sect that claims Jesus is risen,
I grabbed their men and women and dragged them off into prison.

Devout and so I obey you swallowing what I say?
With Yahweh's power I will slay followers of The Way.
Cause they're in a certain stupor, they have a cursed future.
Soon as I heard the rumor I became a persecutor.

And that's because I'm zealous fellas, what you got to tell us?
I punish the rebellious, yes I'm marvelous.
My faithful direction displays my election.
You raise an objection? Man, you're only jealous cause

I am better than you.
I am number one, son, and the top of the Jews.
Welcome to the Hall of Fame, and I've got say,
It's really just my name.

I am better than you.
I'm the headline story, have you heard the news?
And if anybody ever had a reason to boast, it's me,
Cause I'm the man you wanna be.

In religion I just knew I was more dope than other guys,
But little did I know that I was close to my demise,
Trying to climb the "works" rope up to the skies
To grab hold of the prize until Damascus — Jesus opened up my eyes.

My boasting wasn't wise, untold the damages
So many advantages, yet my soul was in bandages.
Cause spiritually my assets were liabilities
Cause I couldn't really see my pride was killing me.

But now I understand my hope is found in the cross,
And whatever gain I had now I count it as loss.

By the law's measure, I thought I was the bar setter,
But we're all debtors, knowing Christ is far better.
He came from insane heights with His name in lights,
From fame and acclaim to laying down His main rights,

To be slain and sliced for my profane vice,
So now I'll lose everything if it means I gain Christ.
Imagine being sluggish trying to carry heavy luggage
That will only get you punished — That's why I call it rubbish.

I'd rather have a righteousness that ain't my own,
It's the kind you obtain and own through faith alone.
No one compares to my lovely King
Yo, who cares about other things? I wanna share in His sufferings

And His resurrection power overthrowing sin.
'Til my final hour I will never boast again!

No more, my God, I boast no more
Of all the works that I have done;
I quit the hopes I held before,
To trust the merits of thy Son.
And so I run.

Run Like Earth (3:12-16)

Like a runner on earth who's racing,
Grittin' that grind and chasing,
Vying for the prize that lies ahead,
We strive for the hope of heaven,
Chasing that resurrection,
Running that line from life to death.

Though my body be bruised and tired,
My legs burning like fire,
I will not slow down at all.
Cause Jesus Christ has claimed me,
No fear of failure shames me.
I'm racing for that upward call.

So keep running, running, running,
Keep running all your days.
Keep running, running, running,
There is glory that awaits.

If you're wondering why my aim is,
Thinking that I've obtained this,
Didn't you hear the song before?
Forgetting what lies behind me,
Not letting those glories blind me,
I'm pressing forward for heav'n's reward.

So keep running, running, running,
Keep running all your days.
Keep running, running, running,
There is glory that awaits.

So keep running, running, running,
Keep running all your days.
Keep running, running, running,
There is glory that awaits.

So keep on running, running, running,
Keep running till it hurts.
Keep running, running, running,

Till you leave this earth.

Cityzens, Pts. 4-5 (3:17-4:1)

Though you live in the land of Rome,
This world is not your home.
The dirt may claim your bones
But not your ransomed soul.

The Son has come a-ground
And shown the way up is down—
No shroud around Him now,
The Risen King is crowned.

We await the coming day
When ash and shadow fade away.
And we will rise, rise like Jesus Christ!
(Christ) will make our broken forms
As glorious as the risen morn.
But till that Day has come, hold on!
Until you leave this earth, stand firm!

Far away a country lies,
Across the golden autumn skies,
Can you feel the wind on your face?
The river calls you ever on
With tales of joy and vict'ry songs.
Do you know where you belong? Home.
We know where we belong. Heaven is our home!
Do you know where you belong? Not in Rome!
We know where we belong. Zion!

For Euodia and Synthyche (4:2-3)

(Instrumental)

Rejoice in the Lord (4:4-7)

What do you when you're anxious? Rejoice in the Lord.
What do you do when you're suffering? Rejoice in the Lord.
When people are against you? Rejoice in the Lord.
What do you do when everything falls apart? Rejoice, rejoice.

Joy is not based on circumstance,
On what's going on in the world around you,
This place is a fading and broken land.
So if your life's a song but it's sounding wrong,
Like a bunch of noise—again, I say rejoice.

What do you when you have no money? Rejoice in the Lord.
What do you when you break a nail? Rejoice in the Lord.
When someone cuts you off in traffic? Rejoice in the Lord.
What do you do when it's just not your day? Rejoice, rejoice.

Joy is not based on happiness,
On the way you feel, cause it'll probably change.
Be full of grace and gentleness.
And if your life's a song but it's sounding wrong,
Like a bunch of noise—again, I say rejoice.

One more question: What do you do when it's hard to rejoice?

Pray to the Lord with thanksgiving,
And He will give you joy, He will give you peace.
His peace is beyond understanding,
It will guard your hearts, and it will guard your minds.

Pray to the Lord with thanksgiving,
And He will give you joy, He will give you peace.
His peace is beyond understanding,
It will guard your hearts, and it will guard your minds in Christ.

Joy is a river that is always flowing
To the ones who go down, drinking deeply.
The waters cover these passing moments;
May your sorrows be drowned, and pain be fleeting.
If Christ has shown you that loss is gain,
Then what can take your joy away?
Yeah, what can take your joy away?

Rejoice in the Lord! (2x)

Think of These Things (4:8-9)

Whatever is true, whatever is just,
Whatever is good and virtuous,
Whatever is lovely, whatever is right,
Whatever is beautiful, pure, and bright.

Think of these things as you live in this world,
Think of these things as you die to the world.

Whatever is true, whatever is just,
Whatever is good and virtuous,
Whatever is lovely, whatever is right,
Whatever is beautiful, pure, and bright.

Think of these things in light of the Son,
Think of these things till He comes.

If there is anything excellent,
If there is anything worthy of praise,
If there is anything honorable,
If there is anything noble.
If it makes you see the glory and fame
Of the One who creates and for whom it was made —
The rush of the sea, the light of the dawn,
The twist of a tale, the beauty of song —

Think of these things, delight in these things,
And the Lord will surround you.
His truth can be known even in Rome,
If Christ be before you,
Beneath you, around you.

Do what you have seen in me:
Pursue the life of Christ in deed
And the God of peace will be with you.

Will You Go Down? (4:10-23)

Will you go down to the water's edge?

Will you hear what the Spirit says?

In the calm of the river deep

You will drink of the Savior's peace

And will learn to be content in all things.

In the course of your life on earth,

There is joy in the best and worst.

If I am sick or am blessed with health,

If I am poor or am dressed in wealth,

I have learned to be content in all things.

Even still, in my time of need

You supplied me generously.

By your prayers and the Spirit's help,

There is a joy that my heart knows well,

If I am free or am locked in jail,

I have learned to be content in all things.

I have learned to be content in all things.

Through Christ I can do (all things).

Will you go down to the water's edge?

Will you hear what the Spirit says?

The Delta

O sister, let's go down,
Let's go down, come on down;
O brother, let's go down,
Let's go down, won't you come on down.

O brothers, let's go down,
Let's go down, won't you come on down;
O sisters, let's go down,
Down in the river to pray.