

# NO MATTER WHAT **RYAN STEVENSON**

## **Lift You Up**

Written by Ryan Stevenson, Toby McKeehan & Jon White  
Produced by Bryan Fowler for Man Cub Music House. Co-produced by Ryan Stevenson. Mixed by Bryan Fowler. Guitars, bass, programming & BGVs by Bryan Fowler.

I've always been a dreamer, a soul seeker  
I knew my life was meant for something deeper  
You showed me, there's beauty all along the way

I've been walking till my feet hurt, holes in my t-shirt  
Caught me at the Goodwill cuz you know it's cheaper  
Only got a few dollars to my name

No, I'm never gonna stop believing  
Yea, Imma let 'em know till the day I die

We'll lift You up  
Cuz You ain't ever gonna let us down  
We'll lift you up  
Till this place erupts  
We'll lift You up  
Cuz You ain't ever gonna let us down

Yea it's been a long road, but Imma still flow  
I keep pouring out my heart for the people  
I'll never let the passion fade away

And You're the only reason, I'm preaching freedom  
We'll be turning every eye to the kingdom  
There ain't no way that'll ever change

Oh I'm never gonna stop believing  
Oh, Imma let 'em know, yeah Imma let 'em know

## **Child In Your Arms**

Written by Ryan Stevenson, Bryan Fowler & Jason Ingram  
Produced by Bryan Fowler & Micah Kuiper for Man Cub Music House.  
Co-produced by Ryan Stevenson. Mixed by Bryan Fowler.  
Guitars, bass, programming & BGVs by Bryan Fowler.  
Additional guitars, programming & BGVs by Micah Kuiper.

In the darkness of the night, monsters running through my mind  
I don't have the strength to fight  
I need You  
Fear is pounding in my chest, I can barely take a breath  
Wishing I could find some rest  
I need You

When the night is long  
There is a secret place where I know I can run

I wanna fall straight into Your arms  
I wanna stay wherever You are

I wanna listen to the beat of Your heart  
Like a child in Your arms

I need only see Your face  
With my Father I am safe  
You wipe every tear away  
I need You

When the night is long  
You are the secret place where I know I belong

### **No Matter What (feat. Bart Millard of MercyMe)**

Written by Ryan Stevenson, Bryan Fowler & Jonathan Smith  
Produced by Bryan Fowler for Man Cub Music House. Co-produced by Ryan Stevenson. Mixed by Bryan Fowler. Guitars, bass, programming & BGVs by Bryan Fowler. B-3 & additional guitars by Jonathan Smith. Drums by Paul Mabury. Bart Millard of MercyMe appears courtesy of Fair Trade Services.

A lot of us grew up believing  
At any moment we could lose it all  
And at the drop of a hat  
God might turn his back and move on  
A lot of us feel like we blew it  
Thinking that we're just too far gone  
But I want you to know  
There's still a hope for you now

No matter what you've done  
You can't erase His love  
Nothing can change it  
You're not separated  
No matter what

There's never been a better time to get honest  
There's never been a better time to get clean  
So come as you are  
Run to the cross and be free  
Oh be free

No matter what you've done  
You can't erase His love  
Nothing can change it  
You're not separated  
No matter where you run  
He's always holding on  
You're still a daughter, You're still a son  
No matter what

Don't know what you've been taught  
Don't know what you've been told  
All I know is my God  
Will never let go of you  
And I don't know what you've seen  
Don't know what you've been through  
All I know is my God  
Will never let go of you  
He'll never let go

### **The Gospel**

Written by Ryan Stevenson, Bryan Fowler & Toby McKeehan  
Produced by Bryan Fowler for Man Cub Music House. Co-produced by Ryan Stevenson. Mixed by Bryan Fowler. Guitars, bass, programming & BGVs by Bryan Fowler.  
Additional BGVs by Fai Wong-Ken & Marley McKeehan. Spoken word by TobyMac. Spoken word passage written by Baxter Kruger from the book Patmos. TobyMac appears courtesy of Forefront/Capitol CMG.

A restless generation, we're turning over every stone  
Hoping to find salvation in a world that's left us cold  
Can we get back to the altar, back to the arms of our first love  
There's only one way to the father and he's calling out to us

To the captive it looks like freedom  
To the orphan it feels like home  
To the skeptic it might sound crazy  
To believe in a God who loves  
In a world where our hearts are breaking  
And we're lost in the mess we've made  
Like a blinding light in the dead of night  
It's the Gospel, the Gospel that makes a way

It's the cure for our condition, it's the good news for us all  
it's greater than religion, it's the power of the cross  
So can we get back to the altar, back to the arms of our first love  
There's only one way to the father and he's calling out to us

In my own life it means forgiveness, when I know I deserved the fall  
It called me out of my darkness, and carried me to the cross  
In a moment my eyes were opened, in that moment my heart was changed  
Like a blinding light in the dead of night it's the Gospel

### **Faithful (feat. Amy Grant)**

Written by Ryan Stevenson, Bryan Fowler & Amy Grant  
Produced by Bryan Fowler for Man Cub Music House. Co-produced by Ryan Stevenson. Mixed by Bryan Fowler. Guitars, bass, programming & BGVs by Bryan Fowler. Amy Grant appears courtesy of Amy Grant Productions.

You could've chosen anyone but me  
As far as I can see I'm nothing special  
But You saw something that I could never see  
Now all I want to be is an empty vessel

Filled up, poured out  
My heart is Yours now

Find me faithful, even when I'm the only one  
Who stands and doesn't run to the arms of idols  
Find me faithful, even when I lose the will to fight  
Let Your Spirit come alive and bring revival  
Lord, You don't need to find me on a stage  
Just find me faithful

So many voices whispering to me  
Saying I should be the king of my own story  
But I'm not listening, so shine the light and see  
Let every song I sing reflect Your glory

My heart belongs to You alone  
I will live to tell Your story

No other god, no other throne  
Nothing else above Your name

Find me faithful, even when I'm the only one  
Who stands and doesn't run to the arms of idols  
Find me faithful, even when I'm the wayward son  
Who turns around and runs  
Oh Jesus won't You come and find me  
Faithful, even when I lose the will to fight  
Let Your Spirit come alive and bring revival  
Lord, You don't need to find me on a stage  
Lord, all I want is to hear You say  
You find me faithful

### **Welcome to Bonanza (Interlude)**

Written by Ryan Stevenson, Bryan Fowler & Hank Bentley  
Produced by Bryan Fowler for Man Cub Music House. Co-produced by Ryan Stevenson. Mixed by Bryan Fowler. Guitars, bass, programming & BGVs by Bryan Fowler. Wurlitzer by Hank Bentley. Spoken word by James Stevenson.

### **Single-Wide Dreamin'**

Written by Ryan Stevenson & Bryan Fowler  
Produced by Bryan Fowler for Man Cub Music House. Co-produced by Ryan Stevenson. Mixed by Bryan Fowler. Guitars, bass, programming & BGVs by Bryan Fowler.

At the end of the block, where the pavement stopped, was a little tan single wide  
We had a juniper tree in the driveway and a church on the other side  
Early in the morning, summer sun rising, I remember waking up to the sound  
Of that old yellow airplane, dusting the crops, shaking the windows in the house  
Racing home from school in the afternoon just to catch my favorite show  
Kicking back with Zack, and Kellie Kapowski, Slater, and Jessie Spano

Take me back to the place, to those cold October days  
Back to the Friday nights underneath the lights, hearing the cheers from a home game  
Home sweet home on the range, I love how some things never change  
Hearing the cows and the combines in the cool of the evening  
When we were single-wide dreamin'

The day I turned 16 I hit the DMV, barely passed my driving test  
In an '81 Oldsmobile Cutlass Supreme, with hardly any breaks left  
Then I bought my first car from my cousin, Subaru hatchback with a busted clutch  
But we'd limp it all around the valley, picking up pop cans just to buy some lunch  
Parties at Malone, and every stereo bumping Coolio like it was 1996  
And all the hicks in town, brought their pickups out, showing off their 20-inch lift kits

Passin' notes in class behind the teacher's back about who we had a crush on  
Staying up all night making mix tapes, with all our favorite love songs  
And a couple of my best friends who were Mexican, taught me to "habla espanol"  
With Mariachis throwin' down at fiestas, sipping horchata and menudo

### **Always Been You**

Written by Ryan Stevenson & Bryan Fowler  
Produced by Bryan Fowler for Man Cub Music House. Co-produced by Ryan Stevenson. Mixed by Bryan Fowler. Guitars, bass, programming & BGVs by Bryan Fowler.

I used to think my weakness was something I should hide  
I used to see my value through other peoples eyes

I used to think my failures were how I'd be defined  
It took some time to break through the lies that I believed  
But You showed me my savior was never really me  
You've always gone before me and You are with me now  
You never let me down

So put me in the fight that I know I can't win  
Lead me to the place where surrender never ends  
Jesus I don't want the glory, I got nothing left to prove  
Cause the hero of my story has always been You

I used to think salvation was based upon my works  
I thought that my acceptance was something I had to earn  
But now I have assurance  
No, I am not afraid  
You already made a way

It's always been You  
It's always been You  
Every detail of my story  
God I know this is true  
It's always been You  
Oh it's always been You  
Every moment of my journey  
God You carry me through

### **With Lifted Hands**

Written by Ryan Stevenson & Christopher Stevens  
Produced by Bryan Fowler for Man Cub Music House & Christopher Stevens for  
Fabmusic. Co-produced by Ryan Stevenson. Mixed by Bryan Fowler. Guitars, bass,  
programming & BGVs by Bryan Fowler. Additional guitar by Cory Wong. Additional  
programming & BGVs by Christopher Stevens.

I have tasted all that this world has to offer  
The here and gone that leaves you wantin' more but can't satisfy  
Father forgive me for takin' so long to see that You're all I need

With every heartbeat in my chest, Lord I surrender all that I have  
The days yet to come, the days in the past, I'm giving You all I am  
With lifted hands

You show me mercy, when I've done nothing to deserve it  
You see the best in me beneath the dust  
Cuz that's how You love, that's how You love  
You rush through my veins  
I'm wrecked and I'm changed  
And my soul will sing

Heaven or grave, there is no place I can go to escape Your love

Executive Producers: Toby McKeenan & Joey Elwood  
A&R Direction by Brad Moist & Toby McKeenan  
Mastered & Assembled by Bob Boyd at Ambient Digital  
Creative Direction by Brad Moist  
Design & Layout by BoerHaus  
Photography by Lee Steffen  
Styling by Damien Wong-Ken  
Management: First Company Management  
Booking: Scott Huie for H2O  
Radio Promotions by Chris Hauser & Matt Ingle  
Publicity by Merge PR



