

344

All Glory, Laud, and Honor

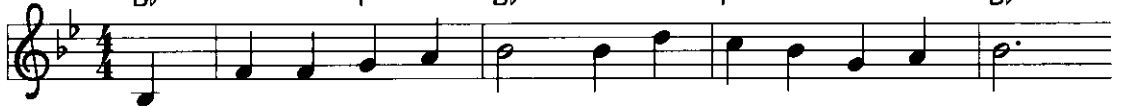
Refrain

Capo 1: A
B \flat

E
F A
B \flat

E 7
F 7

A
B \flat



All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or to you, re-deem-er, king,

E
F A
B \flat

E 7
F 7

A
B \flat



to whom the lips of chil - dren made sweet ho - san - nas ring.

E
F

F \sharp m
Gm

B
C

E
F



- 1 You are the king of Is - rael and Da - vid's roy - al Son,
- 2 The com - pa - ny of an - gels are prais - ing you on high;
- 3 The mul - ti - tude of pil - grims with palms be - fore you went;
- 4 To you, be - fore your pas - sion, they sang their hymns of praise.
- 5 Their prais - es you ac - cept - ed; ac - cept the prayers we bring,

A
B \flat

D
E \flat

E
F

A
B \flat

D
E \flat

E
F

A
B \flat *Refrain*



now in the Lord's name com - ing, our King and Bless-ed One.
 cre - a - tion and all mor - tals in cho - rus make re - ply.
 our praise and prayer and an - thems be - fore you we pre - sent.
 To you, now high ex - alt - ed, our mel - o - dy we raise.
 great au - thor of all good - ness, O good and gra - cious King.

324

In the Cross of Christ I Glory

Capo 3: G
B \flat D 7
F 7 G
B \flat 

1 In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, tow'r - ing
 2 When the woes of life o'er - take me, hopes de -
 3 When the sun of bliss is beam - ing light and
 4 Bane and bless - ing, pain and plea - sure, by the

D

G

A

D

G

F

B \flat

C

F

B \flat 

o'er the wrecks of time. All the light of
 ceive, and fears an - noy, nev - er shall the
 love up - on my way, from the cross the
 cross are sanc - ti - fied; peace is there that

D 7

G

D 7

G

F 7 B \flat F 7 B \flat 

sa - cred sto - ry gath - ers round its head sub - lime.
 cross for - sake me; lo, it glows with peace and joy.
 ra - diance stream - ing adds more lus - ter to the day.
 knows no mea - sure, joys that through all time a - bide.

803

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Capo 3: D A D Em A D
 F C F Gm C F



1 When I sur - vey the won - drous cross on which the
 2 For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast save in the
 3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet, sor - row and
 4 Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, that were a

G/D D A D A D Em
 B \flat /F F C F C F Gm



prince of glo - ry died, my rich - est gain I
 death of Christ, my God; all the vain things that
 love flow min - gled down. Did e'er such love and
 pres - ent far too small; love so a - maz - ing,

A D A Bm G A⁷ D
 C F C Dm B \flat C⁷ F



count but loss and pour con - tempt on all my pride.
 charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.
 sor - row meet, or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
 so di - vine, de - mands my soul, my life, my all.

Lamb of God

Your Only Son

LENT

336



1 Your on - ly Son, no sin to hide, but you have
2 Your gift of love we cru - ci - fied. We laughed and
3 I was so lost, I should have died, but you have



sent him from your side to walk up - on this guilt - y
scorned him as he died. The hum - ble king we named a
brought me to your side to be led by your staff and



sod and to be - come the Lamb of God.
fraud and sac - ri - ficed the Lamb of God. O Lamb of
rod and to be called a lamb of God.



God, sweet Lamb of God, I love the ho - ly Lamb of God. Oh, wash me



in your pre-cious blood, my Je - sus Christ, the Lamb of God.

Permission to reprint, podcast, and / or stream the music in this service obtained from CCLI
copyright license #437816, CCLI Streaming license #20663284. All rights reserved

Were You There

Capo 3: C Eb Dm Fm G Bb C F C Eb Ab Eb

- 1 Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
- 2 Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
- 3 Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
- 4 Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine?
- 5 Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

F Ab C Eb G Bb F Ab G Bb

Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
 Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
 Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
 Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine?
 Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

Refrain C F C F C E/G# Am F C/E F G Eb Ab Eb Ab Eb G/B Cm Ab Eb/G Ab Bb

Oh, some-times it caus-es me to trem-ble, trem-ble, trem-ble.

F Ab C Eb Dm Fm G Bb C F C Eb Ab Eb

Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
 Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
 Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
 Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine?
 Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

Permission to reprint, podcast, and / or stream the music in this service obtained from ONE LICENSE #A-713732. All rights reserved.

Lift High the Cross

660

Refrain

C C/E Dm⁷ G C C/E G⁷

Lift high the cross, the love of Christ pro - claim till

C C/E F G C/E Dm⁷ G Csus C

all the world a - dore his sa - cred name.

Em Am D G/B C B

1 Come, Chris - tians, fol - low where our cap - tain trod,
 2 All new - born ser - vants of the Cru - ci - fied
 3 O Lord, once lift - ed on the glo - rious tree,
 4 So shall our song of tri - umph ev - er be:

Em Am D G/B C D⁷ G *Refrain*

our king vic - to - rious, Christ, the Son of God.
 bear on their brows the seal of him who died.
 as thou hast prom - ised, draw us all to thee.
 praise to the Cru - ci - fied for vic - to - ry!