

GOOD *Friday*



Worship Music

4.3.26



He was wounded for our transgressions,
he was bruised for our iniquities: the
chastisement of our peace was upon him.

Isaiah 53:5

The Power Of The Cross

Words and Music by
Keith Getty and Stuart Townend

VERSE

$\text{♩} = 68$

F/A G/B C G7/D C/E F C/E

1. Oh to see the dawn of the dark - est day. Christ on the road to
 2. Oh to see the pain writ - ten on Your face, bear - ing the awe - some
 3. Now the day - light flees, now the ground be - neath quakes as its Mak - er
 4. Oh to see my name writ - ten in the wounds, for through Your suf - f'ring

4 Dm7 Fmaj7 Gsus G F/A G/B C G7/D C/E

Cal - va - ry. Tried by sin - ful men, torn and beat - en then
 weight of sin. Ev - 'ry bit - ter thought, ev - 'ry e - vil deed
 bows His head. Cur - tain torn in two, dead are raised to life.
 I am free. Death is crushed to death, life is mine to live

CHORUS

7 F C/E Fmaj7 Gsus G/F C/E F G/B C C/E

nailed to a cross of wood. 1, 2, 3. This the pow'r of the cross. Christ be-
 crown - ing Your blood - stained brow. 4. This the pow'r of the cross Son of
 "Fin - ished!" the vic - t'ry cry.
 won through Your self - less love!

11 1,2,3

F G/B C C/E F D/F# G G/F C/E F Gsus G

- came sin for us. Took the blame, bore the wrath. We stand for-giv-en at the
 God slain for us. What a love, what a cost. We stand for-giv-en at the

ENDING

INSTRUMENTAL

F/A G/B C Fmaj7 Dm7 Gsus G 4 Gsus G F/A G/B C C G/B C/E

cross. at the cross.
 at the

21 Fmaj7 Dm7 F/G C

212 What Wondrous Love Is This

For Christ's love compels us . . . 2 Cor. 5:14

1. What won-drous love is this, O my soul, O my soul, what
 2. When I was sink-ing down, sink-ing down, sink-ing down, when
 3. To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing, to
 4. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on, and

won - drous love is this, O my soul! What won-drous love is
 I was sink-ing down, sink-ing down; when I was sink-ing
 God and to the Lamb I will sing! To God and to the
 when from death I'm free, I'll sing on! And when from death I'm

this that caused the Lord of bliss to bear the dread-ful curse for my
 down be - neath God's right-eous frown, Christ laid a - side his crown for my
 Lamb, who is the great "I AM," while mil-lions join the theme, I will
 free, I'll sing and joy - ful be, and through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing

soul, for my soul, to bear the dread-ful curse for my soul!
 soul, for my soul, Christ laid a - side his crown for my soul!
 sing, I will sing, while mil - lions join the theme, I will sing!
 on, I'll sing on, and through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing on!

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross 213

Whatever was to my profit I now consider loss for the sake of Christ. Phil. 3:7

Descant

4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, that were a

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

pres - ent far too small; love so a - maz - ing,
 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,

so di - vine, de-mands my soul, my life, my all.
 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.

214 Lamb of God

F/G C G7 C G/B

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

Am Fmaj9 Gsus G7 C/E F C/G

sent him from your side, to walk up - on this guilt - y
 scorned him as He died, the hum - ble King they named a
 brought me to your side, to be led by your staff and

Am Fmaj7 C/E Fmaj7 G7 C *Refrain* C/E

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.

Lamb of God pg 2

God, sweet Lamb of God, I love the ho - ly Lamb of

This system contains the first two staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The lyrics are written below the top staff.

Gsus G C/E F Em/G Am Fm/A^b

God! O wash me in his pre-cious blood— my Je - sus

This system contains the second two staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The lyrics are written below the top staff. Chord symbols are placed above the top staff.

C/G Fmaj7 G7 C G/C F/C C

Christ, the Lamb of God.

This system contains the third two staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The lyrics are written below the top staff. Chord symbols are placed above the top staff.

† The Agnus Dei (Lamb of God) is sung in many worship traditions as the bread is broken just prior to communion. The traditional text for this song is found in 215 and 216. All the songs in this section are based on the image of the Lamb, and all may also be used as songs of confession.

225 Go to Dark Gethsemane

Then Jesus went . . . to a place called Gethsemane. Mt. 26:36

1. Go to dark Geth-sem - a - ne, you that feel the tempt-er's power;
 2. Fol - low to the judg-ment hall; view the Lord of life ar-raigned.
 3. Cal-vary's mourn-ful moun-tain climb; there, a - dor - ing at his feet,

your Re - deem-er's con-flict see; watch with him one bit - ter hour;
 O the worm-wood and the gall! O the pangs his soul sus-tained!
 mark that mir - a - cle of time, God's own sac - ri - fice com-plete:

turn not from his griefs a - way; learn of Je - sus Christ to pray.
 Shun not suf-fering, shame, or loss; learn of him to bear the cross.
 "It is fin-ished!" hear him cry; learn of Je - sus Christ to die.

WORDS: James Montgomery, 1825, alt.
 MUSIC: Richard Redhead, 1853

REDHEAD
 7.7.7.7.7.

226 Hallelujah! What a Savior

He was . . . a man of sorrows, and familiar with suffering. Is. 53:3

1. "Man of Sor - rows," what a name for the Son of God, who came
 2. Bear - ing shame and scoff - ing rude, in my place con - demned he stood;
 3. Guilt - y, vile, and help - less, we; spot - less Lamb of God was he;
 4. Lift - ed up was he to die, "It is fin - ished," was his cry;
 5. When he comes, our glo - rious King, all his ran-somed home to bring,

PASSION AND DEATH

ru - ined sin - ners to re - claim! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
 sealed my par - don with his blood: Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
 full a - tone - ment, can it be? Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
 now in heaven ex - alt - ed high: Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
 then a - new this song we'll sing: Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!

Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me 227

I will put you in a cleft in the rock and cover you. Ex. 33:22

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, let me hide my - self in thee;
 2. Not the la - bors of my hands can ful - fill thy law's de - mands;
 3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring, sim - ply to thy cross I cling;
 4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, when my eyes shall close in death,

let the wa - ter and the blood, from thy wound - ed side which flowed,
 could my zeal no res - pite know, could my tears for - ev - er flow,
 na - ked, come to thee for dress, help - less, look to thee for grace;
 when I soar to worlds un - known, see thee on thy judg - ment throne,

be of sin the dou - ble cure, save from wrath and make me pure.
 all for sin could not a - tone; thou must save and thou a - lone.
 foul, I to the foun - tain fly, wash me, Sav - ior, or I die!
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, let me hide my - self in thee.

Beneath the Cross of Jesus 216

Near the cross of Jesus stood his mother . . . Jn. 19:25

1. Be-neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand—
 2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus mine eye at times can see
 3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow for my a - bid - ing place;

the shad - ow of a might - y Rock with - in a wea - ry land,
 the ver - y dy - ing form of One who suf - fered there for me;
 I ask no oth - er sun - shine than the sun - shine of his face,

a home with - in the wil - der - ness, a rest up - on the way,
 and from my smit - ten heart with tears two won - ders I con - fess—
 con - tent to let the world go by, to know no gain nor loss,

from the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, and the bur - den of the day.
 the won - ders of re - deem - ing love and my un - wor - thi - ness.
 my sin - ful self my on - ly shame, my glo - ry all the cross.