

301

OUT OF MY NOTHING 8.8.8.8.8

Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 120

Dm C B♭ C B♭ C

1. Out of my no - thing I was all, Out of my e - very -

Dm C/D Dm C B♭ C

1. thing was whole. Full power was mine to be, to do, And

B♭ C Dm C/D Dm C/D Dm

1. I could on - ly up - ward fall. I

Gm7 C Fmaj7

1. thought my - self no god to

B♭maj7 Gm Asus

1. be Since there was nought,

vv. 1-7

1. but on - ly me. 2. I

v. 8

8. move. You are my Lord and

8. I love Thee Who bled me out u - pon Your Tree.

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2.
I scorned the shiftless schemes of men,
Their mediocre dreams and plans,
The best surpassed; my mind was keen
To go beyond their settled lands.
I knew myself no god to be
But I could reach the heights of Thee.

3.
Full height I reared my tower of fame,
My city walled held me in peace,
I thought to be as Thee, O God,
And let my strivings never cease;
And though my art'ries never bled,
I owned the city of the dead.

4.
That city dead was mine: I owned,
I resonated in its power,
I loved the thoughts my spirit bred,
Exulting in creative hours.
No end to treasures I could find
Nor limits to my brilliant mind.

5.
One day I found the weakened God
Whose art'ries dripped my deadly blood.
I saw Him groaning on a Tree
And I was Him and He was me.
All brilliance mine from Him had fled
Within the city of the dead.

6.
I saw myself as wan and pale,
A skeleton, a dreary corpse.
I hung within His blessed bones,
He thought my prideful, crassful thoughts.
I bled to nought within His Tree,
And by His death He captured me.

7.
Lord! I was nought when I was full,
Full empty I when rich with fame,
Yet You embraced my wasted self
And all my dreary shambled shame.
I loved You Lord who me had loved,
Dear Father, Son and Holy Dove.

8.
Lord, hold me weak that I be strong,
My shattered tower keep pulverised.
Let not one giddy, heady hour
Return, O Lord. Keep tranquillised
This weeping spirit filled with love
As through its heights and depths You move.

You are my Lord, and I love Thee
Who bled me out upon Your Tree.

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302

TREE OF LIFE 8.8.8.8 D

Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 100

Bbadd2/F F Bbadd2/F

1. The God - head glows most glo - rious - ly When all Its light shines__

F C Dm

1. from the Tree. The Tree is life for__ all who know The

F/G G Gm7/C C Gm7 C

1. heart that is Its in - ner glow. The

♩ Bbadd2/F F Bbadd2/F

1. scan - dal of that Tree of blood Spells out the death and__

F C A7/C# Dm C

1. doom of God: Its wood is dead but__ holds the

1. nails The dy - ing Son of God im -

1. pales. 2. The 4. gain.

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2.
 The Father gives Him up to die;
 The Spirit stands not idle by
 But aids the Son to sacrifice
 For sin's impure and cruel vice.
 That hour of the Holy Three
 Brings love to all humanity.
 The heart of God was fully bared
 As Christ no shame and pain was spared.

3.
 We cannot tell the full myst'ry
 Of God who loved upon the Tree;
 We only know that flowers red
 Bloomed from the drops His body shed.
 We only know a river flowed
 From wood once dead, yet wood that glowed
 To vanquish death and human strife
 With leaves and fruit of ever-life.

4.
 The heart of God glows from the Tree
 Where fruit from crimson flowers hang free.
 Its leaves the nations heal from pain
 Till God and Man are one again.

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303

I WAS A COIN (GOD CAME LOOKING FOR ME) 10.10.10.6.6
Luke 15:1-10; 1:26-38; 2:8-20; Matthew 1:18-2:12

Martin Bleby
arr. Evniki Hudson

♩ = 170

Dm Gm C Dm vv. 2, 4

1. I was a coin that was lost in the dirt,

vv. 1-5

/F G A

1. Void of all va - lue, and dull, and in - ert;

Dm Am A

1. Like a house - wife on a spring - clean - ing

Dm Gm

1. spree, God came look - ing for

A Dm C

1. me! God came look - ing for

vv. 1-5		v. 6	
Dm		Dm	
1. me.		6. home.	

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2.
'I am from Nazareth, Mary my name;
An angel came off'ring me glory and shame,
Told me I was Messiah's mother-to-be—
God came looking for me!
God came looking for me.'

3.
'Joseph am I, of the carpenter trade.
I know how good things from rough wood are made.
God in His justice worked mercifully—
God came looking for me!
God came looking for me.'

4.
'I am a shepherd—not worth anything—
Yet David the shepherd became a great king.
Angels then told me Messiah I'd see—
God came looking for me!
God came looking for me.'

5.
'I am a wise man from country afar;
Out in the darkness I saw a bright star—
Sign of the One who would set us all free;
God came looking for me!
God came looking for me.'

6.
I was a sheep that had gone my own way,
Lost in the wilds and badly astray;
Now from my Master no more will I roam—
God has brought me back home!
God has brought me back home.

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304(i)

DISARMED BY LOVE! 10.10.10.10.10

Martin Bleby
arr. Evniki Hudson

♩ = 85

B♭ /D B♭ E♭ F /A

1. Dis - armed by love! No wea - pon in Your hand, But hands trans -

Detailed description: This system contains the first two staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B♭, E♭) and a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. Chord symbols B♭, /D, B♭, E♭, F, and /A are placed above the treble staff. The lyrics '1. Dis - armed by love! No wea - pon in Your hand, But hands trans -' are written below the staves.

B♭ Gm7 F/C C F Gm7/B♭ B♭7 E♭ /G

1. fixed with nails of my sin— My sin, so gaunt, and

Detailed description: This system contains the third and fourth staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats and a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. Chord symbols B♭, Gm7, F/C, C, F, Gm7/B♭, B♭7, E♭, and /G are placed above the treble staff. The lyrics '1. fixed with nails of my sin— My sin, so gaunt, and' are written below the staves.

Fm/A♭ E♭/B♭ E♭ B♭ /D F/A F

1. set in all its ways, Now crossed by death, to bring Your glo - ry in— By

Detailed description: This system contains the fifth and sixth staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats and a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. Chord symbols Fm/A♭, E♭/B♭, E♭, B♭, /D, F/A, and F are placed above the treble staff. The lyrics '1. set in all its ways, Now crossed by death, to bring Your glo - ry in— By' are written below the staves.

B♭ F Gm E♭ B♭/F F7 B♭

1. love laid low, in Fa - ther's pur - pose grand.

Detailed description: This system contains the seventh and eighth staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats and a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. Chord symbols B♭, F, Gm, E♭, B♭/F, F7, and B♭ are placed above the treble staff. The lyrics '1. love laid low, in Fa - ther's pur - pose grand.' are written below the staves.

2.
Surprised by joy! From time before the world,
When Father's heart with Son rejoiced in love,
And Spirit's bubbling life no death could hold—
As Man now bursts from death, filled from above,
By joy reborn to faith, by hope upheld.

3.
Engaged by peace! As hands and wounded side
And Spirit's breath bring our forgiveness near;
Speak of our peace before the Father's throne—
Tell all mankind salvation's day is here
By love, joy, peace no sin of ours can hide.

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304(ii)

DISARMED BY LOVE! 10.10.10.10

Martin Bleby
arr. Greg John

♩ = 85

B \flat Eb/C B \flat Eb6 Cm7 F7 Cm7

1. Dis - armed by love! No wea - pon in Your hand, But hands trans -

B \flat C7 Dm Gm7 C7 F Fm B \flat 7 Eb

1. fixed with nails— of my sin— My sin, so gaunt, and

Fm /A \flat G Cm F7 B \flat /D Eb F C7/G F7/A F7

1. set in all its ways, Now crossed by death, to bring Your glo - ry in— By

B \flat D7 Eb F7/E \flat B \flat /D Cm F7 B \flat

1. love laid low, in Fa - ther's pur - pose grand.

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2.
Surprised by joy! From time before the world,
When Father's heart with Son rejoiced in love,
And Spirit's bubbling life no death could hold—
As Man now bursts from death, filled from above,
By joy reborn to faith, by hope upheld.

3.
Engaged by peace! As hands and wounded side
And Spirit's breath bring our forgiveness near;
Speak of our peace before the Father's throne—
Tell all mankind salvation's day is here
By love, joy, peace no sin of ours can hide.

305

WE COME TO HIS CROSS 9.9.9.10.10.11.10.11

Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 126

D /F# G A7

1. Shed - ding His blood, Christ hung on the Tree,

Em7 /A A7 G/D D G/D D

1. He suf - fered for us in a - go - ny.

D/F# G A7

1. Bear - ing a - way the sins of the world,

Em7 /A A7 Em7 A7 D

1. List' - ning to in - sults that were at Him hurled,

G A7 D A/C# Bm D/A

1. Yet all the time He was lo - ving each one, E'en

Em7 A7 G/A D G/D Am/D C/G D

1. though we had put Him there, Fa - ther's dear Son.

G A7 D A/C# Bm D/A

1. Yet all the time He was lo - ving each one, E'en

Em7 A7 Em7 A7

1. though we had put Him there, Fa - ther's dear

vv. 1-3 v. 4
Dadd2 Dadd2

1. Son. 4. Son.

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2.
Wretched in filth to Him we do call,
His blood flows freely unto us all.
When at the Cross to our Lord we come,
Cleansing we know from our dear Holy One.
Only by Him can we fully be clean,
And only by Jesus' blood are we redeemed.

3.
Guilty and vile we come to His Cross,
Where sins He paid for at such great cost.
Leaving them all at Christ's Cross we go,
Totally set free in Him whom we know.
Freed by the blood of the sacrificed Lamb,
Together we live in peace: God and freed Man.

4.
Not by our works do we come to God,
Not by our merits, but only blood—
Blood that was shed to wash sin away,
Only by Christ's blood could such price be paid.
Still all the time He does love us, each one,
And Jesus, we love You Lord: Father's dear Son.

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306

SAVED BY GRACE irregular

David Maegraith

♩ = 100

C Em F

1. Since we are saved by grace, The fruit of the Spi - rit will
 2. Since we are saved by grace, O - be - di - ence will pro -
 3. Since we are saved by grace, Death no long - er de -
 4. Since we are saved by grace, Our hearts are glad and re -

G C/E F Dm Em Am

1. be A plea - sing a - ro - ma to the Lord Who
 2. ceed As an out - work - ing of the Spi - rit with - in Free - ly
 3. cays. Je - sus Christ is the key to e - ter - nal life, And in
 4. joice. We can sing of the love, joy and hope of our God As we

Dm G C C

v. 1-3 v. 4

1. gave us the vic - to - ry.
 2. gi - ven to all who be - lieve.
 3. Him we have been raised.
 4. ga - ther as one true voice.

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307

MADE FOR THE FATHER 10.10.10.10

Martin Bleby
arr. Evniki Hudson

♩ = 150

With strong emphasis

v. 2, 3 Cm v. 3

1. Made for the Fa - ther as chil - dren and heirs;

Fm v. 3, 5

1. Built for con - duct - ing e - ter - nal af - fairs;

G7 v. 2, 5

1. Opt - ing for mean - ness and let - ting of blood—

rit. Cm

1. Des - tined for glo - ry, we're stuck in the mud.

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Arrangement © 1995 Evniki Hudson. Used by permission.

2.
The emptiness comes with its doubts and its fears—
Freshness all spoiled, and wasted the years,
Sins piled high that defile the Name—
We stand in His grace, and we shudder with shame.

3.
We hear of the One who bore guilt and disgrace,
And suffered and died for the whole human race,
And rose out of death, with love's victory secure—
Bonded with sinners, yet holy and pure.

4.
Here comes the Spirit, as wave upon wave
Surges upon us to flush out the grave:
Oceans of cleansing for hearts, ears and eyes—
Breathless we surface, and gasp with surprise!

5.
Rescued from perishing, humble we stand,
Each one held close in the palm of His hand,
And sing to the God who fills all time and space
With fathomless mercy and towering grace!

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308

REMEMBER YOU 11.6.11.6.10.10.10.11.6

Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 100

G/C C G/C C

1. We eat of this bread at the ta - ble You've spread;
 2. take of this cup and as we drink it up,
 3. fore You we bow and we wor - ship You now;
 4. do this till when, Je - sus, You come a - gain;

F C/E Dm7 G7

1. Lord, we re - mem - ber You. Your
 2. Lord, we re - mem - ber You. Your
 3. Lord, we re - mem - ber You. Our
 4. Lord, we re - mem - ber You. When

G/C C G/C C

1. bo - dy You gave so that we could be saved;
 2. blood that did flow, ma - king us white as snow;
 3. Sa - viour, our King, You're our e - very - thing;
 4. this meal shall cease, and be - come mar - riage feast;

F G7 C C7sus C7

1. Lord, we re - mem - ber You. Our
 2. Lord, we re - mem - ber You. Our
 3. Lord, we re - mem - ber You. Our
 4. Lord, we re - mem - ber You. Our

F G7 Em7

1. feel - ings we find so hard to ex -
 2. feel - ings we find so hard to ex -
 3. feel - ings we find so hard to ex -
 4. feel - ings we find so hard to ex -

A7 Dm7 F/G G7

1. press, Our hearts o - ver - flow - ing with
 2. press, Our hearts o - ver - flow - ing with
 3. press, Our hearts o - ver - flow - ing with
 4. press, Our hearts o - ver - flow - ing with

C Gm7/C C F G7

1. thank - ful - ness, Je - sus, we love You but
 2. thank - ful - ness, Je - sus, we love You but
 3. thank - ful - ness, Je - sus, we love You but
 4. thank - ful - ness, Je - sus, we love You but

Em7 Am Dm7 Em7

1. You first loved us, Your per - fect love took
 2. You first loved us, Your per - fect love took
 3. You first loved us, Your per - fect love took
 4. You first loved us, Your per - fect love took

F Dm7/G G7 G/C

1. You to Cal - vary's Cross. We eat of this
 2. You to Cal - vary's Cross. We take of this
 3. You to Cal - vary's Cross. Be - fore You we
 4. You to Cal - vary's Cross. We do this till

C G/C C F

1. bread at the ta - ble You've spread; Lord, we re -
 2. cup and as we drink it up, Lord, we re -
 3. bow and we wor - ship You now; Lord, we re -
 4. when, Je - sus, You come a - gain; Lord, we re -

G7 C C

vv. 1-3 v. 4

1. mem - ber You. 2. We
 2. mem - ber You. 3. Be -
 3. mem - ber You. 4. We
 4. mem - ber You.

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309

WHAT HAS GOD SPOKEN 10.7.10.7

Martin Bleby
arr. Evniki Hudson

♩ = 200

Rollicking G D7 C G

1. What has God spo - ken, and what has God done, That

C D7

1. we can see and hear it?

G D7 C G

1. God is the Fa - ther, and God is the Son, And

C D7 G

1. God the Ho - ly Spi - rit.

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2.
God in this love has created the world
And everything that's in it:
By God's great loving our life is upheld
And fashioned every minute!

3.
Satan and we have abandoned our place,
Saying, 'God, we will out-rank You.'
So we have thrown it all back in His face
Without so much as 'Thank You'.

4.
We have turned blue from just holding our breath—
For that is what we'd rather;
Jesus has come and has suffered our death
And brought us to the Father!

5.
Now He is risen and lives in our heart—
The Spirit's love constraining—
So from His side we may never depart
In God's eternal reigning!

6.
This God has spoken, and this God has done,
And we are very near it!
Praise to the Father, and praise to the Son,
And praise the Holy Spirit!

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310

ALL OF A SUDDEN 10.9.10.9.10.9

Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 112

A D/A A D/A

1. All of a sud - den it caught to fla - ming,

A E/G# F#m7 Bm7 Esus E

1. Fla - ming dead wood on Cal - va - ry's hill;

A D/A A D/A

1. All of a sud - den its tim - ber trem - bled;

A E/G# F#m v. 6 D Esus E

1. All of a sud - den it sent a thrill

F#m /E D A/C#

1. In - to the hearts of the scorn - ful watch - ers,

1. In those who would the Son of God kill.

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2.

All of a sorrow the Son hung lonely,
 All of a pain were His tortured limbs
 Twisted in nails that pinned Him wholly,
 Nails that were driven in by men's sin.
 All of an anguish evil so racked Him,
 Hoping as evil hopes it shall win.

3.

All of a horror both saints and angels
 Watched as the Son was ready to die.
 All of a wonder they saw Him banished,
 Venting His pain in the lonely cry
 That swept to the heart of Holy Father,
 That men in their sins should never lie.

4.

All of a sudden God's own true creatures
 Watch as the Cross grows red in its flames.
 Red is the blood that flows out for mortals,
 Crimson its power to cleanse all our stains.
 Joy of release and of liberation
 Springs from the fountain, out from His pains.

5.

All of a sudden nature is singing,
 Breaks on the hills and flows on the plains.
 Angels and humans are ever ringing
 Songs that adore both Him and His pains.
 Fountain of joy is His fount of anguish,
 Praising the Saviour who now does reign.

6.

Glory to Father who sent the Saviour,
 Glory to Jesus whose work is done,
 Glory to Spirit showing the mystery,
 Glory to love from the dear Three-in-One.
 Glory forever for His redemption,
 Glory forever for what's begun.

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311

SUCH LOVE 6.4.6.4 D

Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 104

C Em Dm7 /G G

1. Such__ love we ne - ver loved— Our__ love is

C Esus/B Esus E7 Am C7

1. dross. Such__ love we ne - ver__ knew—

F Gsus G F

1. Our__ love was loss. Love was be -

G7 /F Em7 Am

1. yond our love, Love that You loved.

Dm7 C/E Fmaj7 F/G G7

1. Love that You love is love— Love__ of that

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2.
 Kneel I in wondered awe
 Before this love.
 Scarce lift these darkened eyes
 To Yours that saw
 Your love ascend in Him
 On dismal Tree
 To take this loveless love
 From loveless me.

3.
 Passion for Israel-Bride—
 Her harlotry
 Tore at the Bridegroom heart
 Whose love was free.
 Zeal of the Lover's love
 Wrought purity,
 Bringing the Bridal heart
 To sanctity.

4.
 Love on that Cross for her;
 Father and Son
 Purged through the Spirit's pain
 Grossest of all.
 All love now purified
 Lives through the days
 Until the Bridal Feast
 Is our 'Always'.

5.
 Love that is heavenly
 'Always' on earth,
 Out of its heart is born
 New heav'n and earth.
 Such love we never loved,
 Love we now love.
 Our eyes are radiant now,
 In Yours we love.

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312

GOD'S RIGHT HAND 8.7.8.7.7.8.7.4

Robert Smith
arr. Elizabeth Hutt

♩ = 88

Em D C G/B

1. Christ Je - sus lay in death's strong bands, For

Am /G Fmaj7 B/D# Em D

1. our of - fen - ces gi - ven, But now at God's right

C G/B Am /G F C/E Dsus D

1. hand He stands, And brings us life from hea - ven.

G /B C G D/F#

1. Where - fore let us joy - ful be, And sing to God right

Em C D G /B C Am7

1. thank - ful - ly Our songs of hal - le - lu - jah.

vv. 1-4 v. 5

G/B C Dsus D Gsus G Gsus G

1. Hal - le - lu - jah! 2. It 5. jah!

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From the music book Christ For Us, published by
St Matthias Press, PO Box 225, Kingsford 2032, Australia.
Arrangement © 1995 Elizabeth Hutt. Used by permission.*

2.
It was a strange and dreadful strife
When life and death contended;
The victory remained with life,
The reign of death was ended;
Holy Scripture clearly saith
That death is swallowed up by death,
His sting is lost forever.
Hallelujah!

3.
Here the true paschal Lamb we see,
Whom God so freely gave us;
He died on the accursed tree—
So strong His love!—to save us.
See, His blood doth mark our door,
Faith points to it, death passes o'er,
The murderer cannot harm us.
Hallelujah!

4.
So, let us keep the festival
Whereto the Lord invites us;
Christ is Himself the joy of all,
The sun that warms and lights us.
By His grace He doth impart
Eternal sunshine to the heart;
The night of sin is ended.
Hallelujah!

5.
Then let us keep the feast today
That God Himself hath given,
And His pure Word shall do away
The old and evil leaven;
Christ alone our souls can feed,
He is our meat and drink indeed;
Our faith would seek no other.
Hallelujah!

*Martin Luther, 1483–1546
tr. Richard Massie, 1800–87*

313

FATHER, MOST HOLY irregular

Joe Romeo

arr. Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 48

VERSES 1 and 2

C B \flat F

1. O Fa - ther, most ho - ly, our Rock from of old, Re -
 2. O Je - sus, Im - man - uel, You suf - fered our scorn, And

C B \flat F

1. store us, Your peo - ple, in the love You un - fold. Re -
 2. showed us the Fa - ther though we were pro - di - gal born. You

Dm B \flat

1. veal us the truth that your Son set us free, And
 2. took up our guilt and be - came for us sin, And

G E \flat C B \flat /C

1. bring us to wor - ship, made right - eous in Thee.
 2. bore it to death, wash - ing all of us clean.

REFRAIN

C F Bb

Cause song to break forth,

C Bb F Bb

Cause chains to be loosed,

C Bb F Bb

Cause blind eyes to see—

C Bb F /A Bb C

To see Je - sus our King.

VERSE 3
next page

VERSE 3

3. O Spi - rit, Ho - ly Fire, burn strong in our hearts, Con -

3. vince us of free - dom from all that is past. Though

3. ma - ny the ar - rows our con - science may bring, You've

3. sealed us for glo - ry, how can we but sing:

FINAL REFRAIN

C F Bb

Our song now breaks forth (But what of our

C Bb F Bb

chains?), Our chains are now loosed (But what of our

C Bb F Bb

sight?), Once blind we now see_____ (But who do we

C Bb F Bb F

see?)— We see Je - sus our King.

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 Arrangement © 1995 Christine Dieckmann. Used by permission.

314

BEHOLD THE LAMB irregular

Nicky Chiswell and Robert Smith
arr. Elizabeth Hutt

♩ = 134

VERSES

G /F /E

1. He walked on earth show - ing glimpses of hea -
2. turned not His face from our pain and des - truc -
3. On the third day, He was raised up with Glo -

Dsus D G /F

1. ven; De - mons, death, dis - ease had no
2. tion, He drank the bit - ter cup to the the
3. ry, He Reign - ing on high, the ri - sen

Csus2 Dsus D G

1. hand. The wind who and the waves
2. end. He who knew no sin
3. Son. We have new life,

/F /E Dsus D

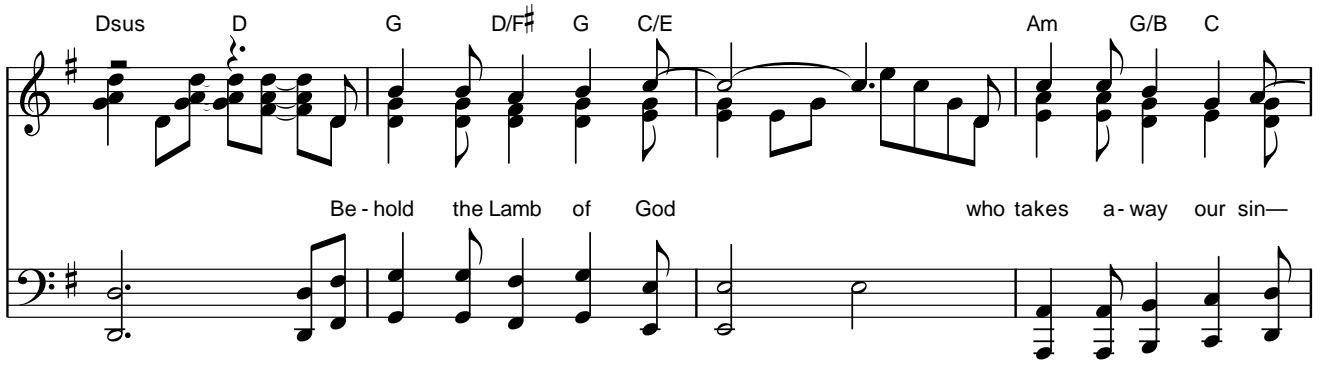
1. were o - be - dient be - fore Him.
2. took the pu - nish - ment for us— De -
3. a new hope, a new fu - ture;

G /F Csus2

1. Well may they say 'Who is this Man?'
2. ser - ted by God, man and friend.
3. Now we cry, 'Come, Lord Je - sus. Come!'

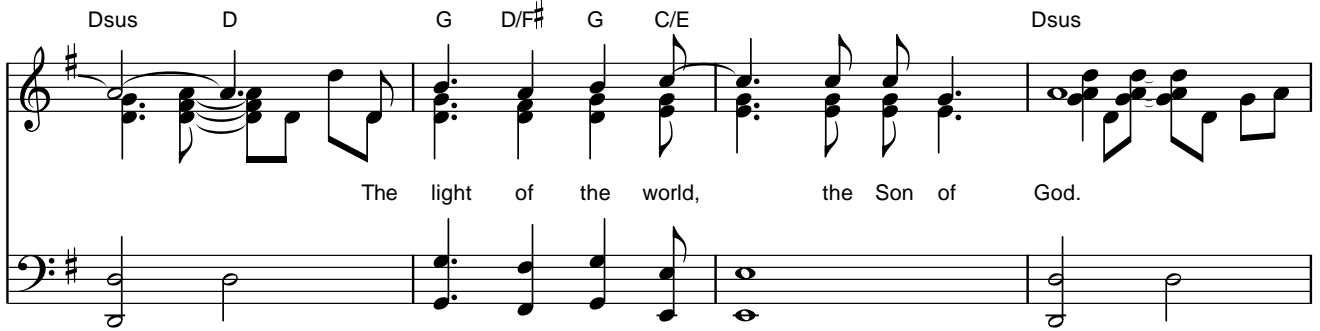
REFRAIN

Dsus D G D/F# G C/E Am G/B C



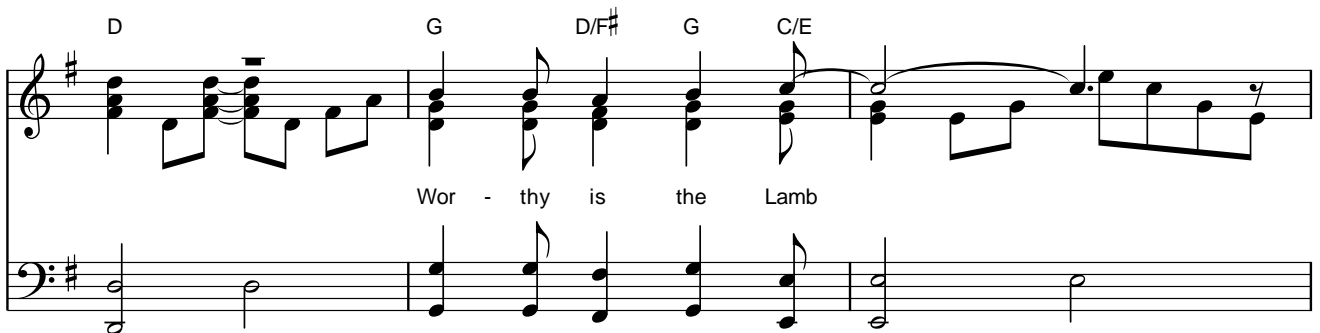
Be - hold the Lamb of God who takes a - way our sin—

Dsus D G D/F# G C/E Dsus



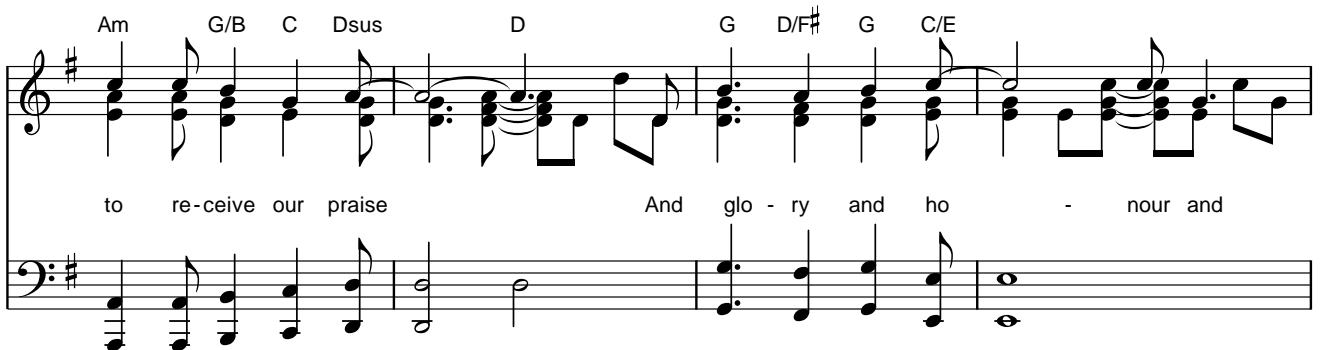
The light of the world, the Son of God.

D G D/F# G C/E



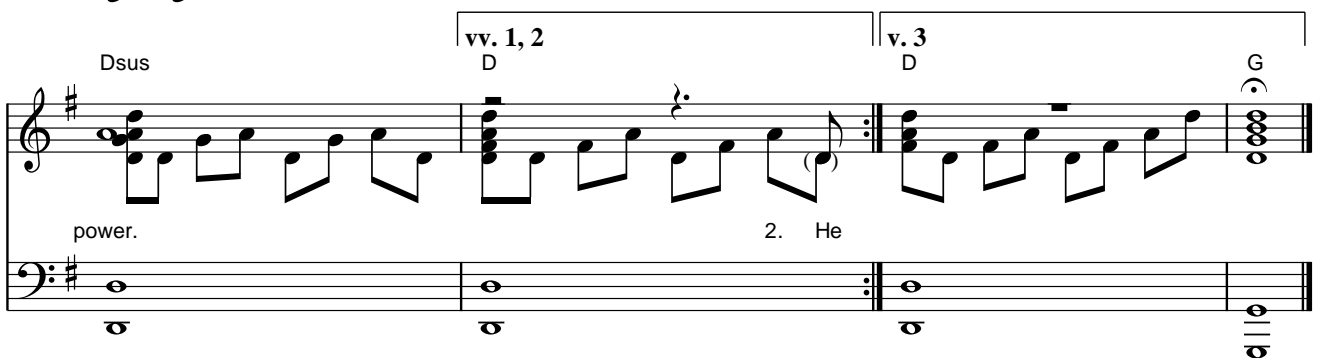
Wor - thy is the Lamb

Am G/B C Dsus D G D/F# G C/E



to re - ceive our praise And glo - ry and ho - nour and

Dsus vv. 1, 2 D v. 3 D G



power. 2. He

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 From the music book *Our God Reigns*, published by St Matthias Press, PO Box 225, Kingsford 2032, Australia.
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315

I HAVE LOVED YOU 11.8.11.9.11.8.11.14 and refrain
Jeremiah 31:3; Isaiah 53—54; John 14:1—3
Revelation 19:5—9; 21:1—11; Ephesians 5:15—33

Martin Bleby
arr. Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 120

REFRAIN

I have loved you with an e - ver - last - ing love;

Chords: G, A7, F#m7

There - fore have I con - tin - ued My faith - ful - ness to

Chords: Bm, Em7, A7, D

you. I have loved you with an e - ver - last - ing love;

Chords: D7, G, A7, F#m7

There - fore have I con - tin - ued My faith - ful - ness to

Chords: Bm, Em, A, Em, A

you.

Chords: D, G/A, D, G/A, D

Annotations: Last time only, Fine

VERSES

G/A D G/D

1. For our Ma - ker is our Hus - band just and
 2. 'I will bring you to My Fa - ther's mar - riage -
 3. For the Fa - ther, with the Spi - rit and the

D G/D D G/D D/F# D

1. true; And all we have gone our own
 2. feast. In His house there are ma - ny
 3. Son, Has made us His joy and His

Em7 A Em A7

1. way. He has judged us with His mer - cy and His
 2. rooms; I am go - ing to pre - pare a place for the
 3. pride— Has cre - a - ted all the hea - vens and the

Em7 A7 Em

1. grace, And brought us back to Him, face to
 2. you, And to take you to be where I
 3. earth— So that we might be - come His Son's

A7 D G/D

1. face! 'I have called you like a bro - ken, cast - off
 2. am! It is gi - ven to the Bride to be pre -
 3. Bride. So a young man, he will leave his pa - rent's

D G/D D G/D D/F# D

1. bride; I have borne a - way your re -
 2. pared: She is clothed in robes white and
 3. home; He will love and cleave to his

Em7 A Em A7

1. proach; I have bound you in My co - ve - nant of
 2. pure By the wash - ing of the wa - ter and the
 3. wife, And to - ge - ther now the two be - come one

Em7 A7 Em G/D

1. peace; With com - pas - sion I ga - ther you
 2. word Till she shines with the glo - ry of
 3. flesh In the my - stery of Christ and His

C G/A A7

1. in!— I ga - ther you in!
 2. God!— The glo - ry of God! I have
 3. Bride!— Of Christ and His Bride!

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316

CHRIST THE HEAVENLY LAMB 6.6.8.6

Elizabeth Hutt

♩ = 80

B Cmaj7 Am7 Bsus B7 Em /D Cmaj7 C Bsus B

1. Not all the blood of beasts, On Jew - ish al - tars slain, Could
 2. But Christ, the heav'n - ly Lamb, Takes all our sins a - way; A
 3. My faith would lay her hand On that dear head of Thine, While
 4. My soul looks back to see The bur - dens Thou didst bear, When

Am D Em Cmaj7 Am/C Em/B Bsus B Em

1. give the guilt - y con - science peace, Or wash a - way the stain.
 2. sac - ri - fice of no - bler name, And rich - er blood than they.
 3. like a pe - ni - tent I stand, And there con - fess my sin.
 4. hang - ing on the cur - sèd tree, And knows its guilt was there.

B E Bsus B E B/D# E/G# /F# E Bsus B

5. Be - liev - ing we re - joice To see the curse re - moved; We

A B/A E/G# E C#m A/C# E/B Bsus B7 E

5. bless the Lamb with cheer - ful voice, And sing His dy - ing love.

Isaac Watts, 1674–1748
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 From the music book *O The Splendour*, published by
 inSpirit Music, PO Box 526, Roseville 2069, Australia.

317

HALLELUJAH 7.7.7.7 and refrain

♩ = 116

Robert Smith
arr. Kerry Schneider

REFRAIN

Csus F C/E Bb/D C F Bb F/A

Hal - le - lu - jah to the___ King of kings, We lift our hearts as___

Dm Csus F C/E Bb/D C F

one and___ sing. Hal - le - lu___ - jah to the___ Lord of___ lords, He

Bb F/A Csus C F C/E

reigns for - e___ - ver more. Hal - le - lu - jah to the___

Bb/D C F Bb F/A Dm Csus

An - cient of Days, We lift our hearts in___ cease - less___ praise. Hal - le -

F C/E Bb/D C F Bb F/A

lu___ - jah to the___ Prince of___ Peace, He reigns for - e___ - ver

Csus C B \flat F/A *Last time to* \oplus Csus C **VERSES**

more, His stead - fast love___ is sure. 1. For___
2. And through -

Dm F/C B \flat F/A Gm /F

1. while we were e - ne___ - mies He re - deemed us by His___
2. out e - ter - ni___ - ty His prai - ses we shall___

C/E /D C Dm F/C B \flat F/A

1. blood, That from death we might be___ freed To be
2. sing As we reign in pu - ri___ - ty - Ho - ly

Gm /A G/B Csus C \oplus *Final refrain ending* Csus C

1. re - con - ciled of to___ God. sure. Hal - le -
2. chil - dren of the___ King.

F C/E B \flat /D C F

lu - jah to the___ King of kings!

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318

MY GRACE IS SUFFICIENT 8.6.8.6 and refrain

Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 126

VERSE

Em Am B7 Em

1. When dark-ness falls u - pon my way And I no long - er see; For

Am B7 Em **REFRAIN**

1. fear, I can - not car - ry on; It's then You say to me: My

B7 Em Am/E Em Am/E

grace is suf - fi - cient for you. My

Em Am Bsus Am/B B

grace is suf - fi - cient for you. For

Em /D Am/C /B Am

in your weak - ness, My po - wer is made per - fect, My

Last time to ☉

grace is suf - fi - cient for you.

☉ Final refrain ending

you.

2.
 When failure and my weakness calls
 To go another way;
 To walk along an easier road,
 Again I hear You say:

*'My grace is sufficient for you.
 My grace is sufficient for you.
 For in your weakness,
 My power is made perfect,
 My grace is sufficient for you.'*

3.
 When hardship, disappointment seem
 To bring an endless pain;
 It seems there shall be no relief,
 I hear You speak again:

4.
 When weariness is in my bones,
 My strength long gone before;
 My flesh is weak, my heart is slow,
 I hear You say once more:

5.
 And so my cross in faith take up
 And in Your way rejoice.
 I follow You, Jesus, my Lord,
 And listen to Your voice.

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319(i)

MORNING SACRIFICE 8.8.8.8.8
Psalm 5:3 (N.R.S.V.)

Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 66

D /A D /A Em/D /A

1. O Lord, You hear my voice each day

/D /A Edim/D /A /D /A

1. And so with faith my

A7/D A7 D /C# A/C# Bm

1. heart does pray. You hear me,

D/A Eadd2/G#

1. yea, You hear my plea When

Eadd2 E7/G# A

1. I do kneel to hum - ble be.

R.H.

1. /G D/F# G

When I do kneel to

vv. 1-4

A7 Dadd2 /A /D A

1. hum - ble be. 2. No

R.H.

v. 5

Dadd2 /A /D /A D

5. You.

R.H.

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2.
No little thing to me my prayer.
To worship You, Your visage fair
Is beauty to my inner soul,
Yet awe encompasses the whole.
Yet awe encompasses the whole.

3.
A sacrifice I make to You
Of wonder, adoration too,
Of praise, thanksgiving, glory free
For all Your grace has given me.
For all Your grace has given me.

4.
I cannot stem the tide of praise
My heart, constrained, is bound to raise.
That it is fragrant, sweet to You,
Refreshes me to worship new.
Refreshes me to worship new.

5.
Thus Lord, in patience now I wait,
Nor hammer fierce on heaven's gate.
Dear Lord You've heard my plea full true;
You know my case: I wait for You.
You know my case: I wait for You.

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319(ii)

MORNING SACRIFICE 8.8.8.8.8
Psalm 5:3 (N.R.S.V.)

Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 66

F /C F /C Gm/F /C

1. O Lord, You hear my voice each day

/F /C Gdim/F /C /F /C

1. And so with faith my

C7/F C7 F /E A/E Dm

1. heart does pray. You hear me,

F/C Gadd2/B

1. yea, You hear my plea When

Gadd2 G7/B C

1. I do kneel to humble be.

R.H.

1. When I do kneel to

Chords: /Bb, F/A, Bb

1. hum - ble be. 2. No

Chords: C7, Fadd2, /C, /F, C

vv. 1-4

R.H.

5. You.

Chords: Fadd2, /C, /F, /C, F

v. 5

R.H.

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2.
No little thing to me my prayer.
To worship You, Your visage fair
Is beauty to my inner soul,
Yet awe encompasses the whole.
Yet awe encompasses the whole.

3.
A sacrifice I make to You
Of wonder, adoration too,
Of praise, thanksgiving, glory free
For all Your grace has given me.
For all Your grace has given me.

4.
I cannot stem the tide of praise
My heart, constrained, is bound to raise.
That it is fragrant, sweet to You,
Refreshes me to worship new.
Refreshes me to worship new.

5.
Thus Lord, in patience now I wait,
Nor hammer fierce on heaven's gate.
Dear Lord You've heard my plea full true;
You know my case: I wait for You.
You know my case: I wait for You.

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320

ONE LONGING PLEA 8.8.8.8 D

Kerry Schneider

♩ = 94

F Dm Bb

1. Lord, grant me just one long - ing plea That I in pas - sion make to

C F Dm

1. Thee, Let me like o - ther saints of old Tell all I

Bb C F

1. know as they had told. You gave them rich - es from Your

Dm Bb C

1. breast And ne - ver let their spi - rits rest

Dm Bb Gm /F

1. Till they had shared what You had given From out the Rock that You had

1. riven, Where wa - ters flowed in - to a flood. To show the

1. my - stery of Your blood.

Music © 1995 Kerry Schneider. Used by permission.

2.
In Him—the Christ—all wisdom is,
The treasures by which Man must live.
Without these riches he is poor
Who has no single thing to store
Against that judgement day, for more
Is needed of eternal wealth
Who stole God's holiness by stealth
To add unto his own. Bereft,
Lonely in all this world to drift,
Naked at last with nothing left
3.
He stands before the holy God
Who sanctifies with blessèd blood
When suppliants come and suppliants plead
Before the One who for them bleeds.
I know the mystery, know it full,
And I this world do wish to tell.
Dear Father, in the restless night
You come to stir with love's strong blight
Until my soul is sick with sin,
Yet I am clean and pure within.
4.
You take away the veil that men
Might see Your loveliness again
And fall in love with beauty fair
And swoon with joy within the air
To which You bring Your faltering race
That they might see Your holy face
As all must long to do or die
To live dread dereliction's lie,
Where nothing wholesome lives again.
Oh come, Emmanuel, to dwell

5.
Within our present living hell;
Enlarge the wraiths until they live
Within the Spirit that You give.
Dear Father, hear my longing plea—
You give of wisdom unto me
Until I flow in oceans wide
And rise with passionate kingly tide
To flood the thirsty hearts of men.
No wisdom's mine, no tiny jot
Of mine is in this holy lot.
6.
But I am in their debt—all men
I would repay—for one with them
I sinned in Adam, sinned in Eve,
I did not care to scarce believe
That You had given to us life.
I dare not dwell upon this sin,
On all the evil then within;
You cleansed our hearts on Calv'ry's Tree.
This grace for me I've come to know;
Make me like rivers full to flow

7.
The holy Truth. Make me for men
A holy, happy hierophant
Your wines of wisdom to decant
Until the blazing beauty grows
'Cross skies that with Your glory glow,
And Man with life is full again;
The cavalcade across the plain
Moves to its Home where Three are One—
The Father, Spirit and the Son—
And we are caught into the Three
8.
To be as one eternally.
Dear Father, Son and Holy Dove,
Hear full my plea, Thou whom I love.
Give me just time to tell it all,
Then let this oak, now ancient, fall
In death and life before Thy Face
And come to its eternal place—
The home Thy love prepared for me.
With all Thy saints I will adore
And worship Thee for evermore.

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321(i)

MY ONENESS 7.5.3.7.7.6

Genesis 1:26–27; 2:18, 21–25; 3:1–24; Luke 1:35; 3:21–22;
John 10:30; 14:15–23; Acts 10:36–43; Ephesians 5:21–33;
Revelation 19:6–9; 21:1–22:5

Martin Bleby
arr. Evniki Hudson

♩ = 110

Passionate: With a plainsong feel

Guitar chords: Leave out all thirds

Gm Dm Eb Bb Cm Gm

1. 'Here at last my bone and flesh— Part of me— my

Cm Gm D Gm F Gm

1. heart, My one - ness! One - ness as in God a - bove:

F Dm Gm F

1. Strong and free and full of love. 'Oh, my wo - man!'

Gm/Eb D Gm F Gm

1. 'Oh, my man!' And so the dance be - gan.

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Arrangement © 1995 Evniki Hudson. Used by permission.

2.
'Wayward woman, rebel man,
You have tried to break
My oneness.
Severed flesh, and broken bone,
Trying to make it on your own.'
God in heaven, hear our cry—
The dance has gone away.

3.
Father's love, with Spirit's power,
Sends the Son in God's
Own oneness:
'Flesh of flesh, and bone of bone,
I now claim you as my own:
I have died for all your sin.'
Now let the dance begin!

4.
Blessèd Bridegroom! Husband true!
We are joined with You
In oneness!
Clothed in linen pure and bright,
Shining with eternal light
In the Father, Spirit, Son—
The dance has now begun!

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321(ii)

MY ONENESS 7.5.3.7.7.6
 Genesis 1:26–27; 2:18, 21–25; 3:1–24; Luke 1:35; 3:21–22;
 John 10:30; 14:15–23; Acts 10:36–43; Ephesians 5:21–33;
 Revelation 19:6–9; 21:1–22:5

Martin Bleby
 arr. Evniki Hudson

♩ = 110

Passionate: With a plainsong feel

Gm Dm Eb Bb Cm Gm

1. 'Here at last my bone and flesh— Part of me— my

Cm Gm/Bb Gm D Gm F Gm

1. heart, My one - ness!' One - ness as in God a - bove:

F Dm Gm F

1. Strong and free and full of love. 'Oh, my wo - man!'

Gm/Eb D Gm F Gm

1. 'Oh, my man!' And so the dance be - gan.

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2.
 'Wayward woman, rebel man,
 You have tried to break
 My oneness.
 Severed flesh, and broken bone,
 Trying to make it on your own.'
 God in heaven, hear our cry—
 The dance has gone awry.

3.
 Father's love, with Spirit's power,
 Sends the Son in God's
 Own oneness:
 'Flesh of flesh, and bone of bone,
 I now claim you as my own:
 I have died for all your sin.'
 Now let the dance begin!

4.
 Blessèd Bridegroom! Husband true!
 We are joined with You
 In oneness!
 Clothed in linen pure and bright,
 Shining with eternal light
 In the Father, Spirit, Son—
 The dance has now begun!

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322

OUT OF THE DUST 8.6.8.6 D

Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 80

D A/B Bm7 Em7

1. Out of the dust Thou ma - dest us, From dust Thou gave us

/A A7 D A/B Bm7

1. form, In - to the dust Thou breathed, O God, To

Em7 Asus A Bm

1. make us li - ving, warm. Out of the dust this

F#m G A D

1. love - ly flesh, Shaped by the hand of God, Be -

Bm F#m Em7 /A A

1. came the li - ving be - ing, Lord High - est of flesh and

vv. 1-3 | v. 4

1. blood. 4. ty 5. Rise now in won - der,

5. ye re - deemed, Praise im - mor - ta - li - ty, Praise

5. to the Fa - ther, Son and Dove, Bless - èd be in Tri - ni - ty.

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2.
Dust keeps this flesh ephemeral,
Its beauty as the grass,
Fresh in its early splendour, Lord,
Fails as its glories pass.
Caught in the wonder of himself
Man loves his glory's power,
Thinking himself immortal, Lord,
Sees not his passing hour.

3.
Doomed to return to dust, O Lord,
Breath to return to Thee,
Whither shall man escape his lot,
Whither his spirit flee?
Christ is his hope—God become flesh,
Flesh to a Tree once nailed.
Tasting as One all human death—
Love on a Cross impaled.

4.
All human dust laid in a Tomb,
All human flesh made free.
All flesh alive in His ris'n flesh
To immortality.
He is the image of our God,
We in Him, image be.
Dust is forever glorified
In Holy Trinity.

5.
Rise now in wonder, ye redeemed,
Praise immortality,
Praise to the Father, Son and Dove,
Blessèd be in Trinity.

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♩ = 92

VERSE

1. O Fa - ther, how could I have known, Had

1. You not shown to me, By send - ing Ho - ly

1. Spi - rit here, To re - veal Your truths and make them clear, So__

REFRAIN

1. that__ my__ eyes would see? The__ veil lift - ed

from my face, My__ eyes can now see by Your grace, The__

G A7 D A Bm Em7

love with which it came to be, That Your dear Son hung

/A A7 D Dsus D

on that Tree.

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2.

You took my covered eyes and mind,
 And raised the veil from view,
 You showed Yourself through Your own Son,
 And with Him You now have made me one,
 To always be with You.

*The veil lifted from my face,
 My eyes can now see by Your grace,
 The love with which it came to be,
 That Your dear Son hung on that Tree.*

3.

My Father, You show more and more
 Of Your most precious love.
 No more do I see with dim sight,
 But with lifted veil Your love shines bright,
 To me from You above.

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♩ = 104

VERSES

F/D G7 C G/B Am Dm/B E7

1. Bless - èd is the man, Bless - èd is the
2. He is like a tree Plant - ed by streams of

Am C7 F G7 Csus C C7/E

1. man Who does not walk in the coun - sel of the wi - cked, Or
2. wa - ter, Which yields its fruit in sea - son, And

F G7 Csus C Am Dm/B E7

1. stand in the way of sin - ners, Or sit in the seat of
2. its leaf does not wi - ther; What - e - ver he does,

Am /G Dm C/E Dm/G G7 C C7 **REFRAIN**

1. scof - fers! Bless - èd is the man. But his de -
2. pros - pers, Bless - èd is the man.

F C/E F/D G7

light is in the law, But his de - light is in the law of the

C C7/E F C/E

Lord, And on His law he me - di - tates, And on His

F/D G7 C Csus C Csus C

law he me - di - tates day and night.

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325

HIS LOVE ENDURES FOREVER irregular
Psalm 136:1-9

Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 104 D7 G Bm7 G C D7 G C Am7

Give thanks to the Lord for He is good; His love endures for -

/D D7 G Bm7 G C D7 G

e - ver. Give thanks to the God of gods, His

Em /C# Am7/D D7 G Em C D7

love endures for - e - ver. Give thanks to the Lord of lords, His

Bm7 Em Am7 D7 C G/B

love endures for - e - ver. Give thanks to the Lord for

C G/B C Am7 /B 1. D7 G 2. D7 *Fine* G

He is good, His love endures for - e - ver. To e - ver.

C D Em G/D C D

Him who a - lone does great won - ders, Who by His un - der - stan - ding made the

G C D Em /D

hea - vens, Who spread out the earth u - pon the wa - ters, His

C Am7 Bm7 C D

love en - dures for - e - ver; Who made the

Em C D7 G C D

great - lights, The sun to go - vern the day, The moon and stars to

Em7 /D C Am7 /D Am7(add4)/D *D.C. al Fine*

go - vern the night, His love en - dures for - e - ver.

326

THE GLORY 6.6.6.6.8.6.8.6.8.6

Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 104

A Bm7 D/E E7

1. It does not yet ap - pear— The glo - ry that we'll

Detailed description: This system contains the first two lines of music. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef. The melody starts with a quarter rest, followed by a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. The lyrics 'It does not yet ap - pear—' are aligned with the first four measures. The second line of music continues with a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4, with lyrics 'The glo - ry that we'll'.

A Bm7

1. see; Nor does it yet ap - pear— The

Detailed description: This system contains the third and fourth lines of music. The top staff continues the melody with a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. The lyrics 'see; Nor does it yet ap - pear— The' are aligned with the first three measures. The second line of music continues with a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4.

D/E E D/E E A D

1. glo - ry that we'll be. The Fa - ther in His

Detailed description: This system contains the fifth and sixth lines of music. The top staff continues the melody with a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. The lyrics 'glo - ry that we'll be. The Fa - ther in His' are aligned with the first three measures. The second line of music continues with a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4.

C#m7 F#m Bm7 E7 A

1. stead - fast love Planned all be - fore He made The

Detailed description: This system contains the seventh and eighth lines of music. The top staff continues the melody with a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. The lyrics 'stead - fast love Planned all be - fore He made The' are aligned with the first three measures. The second line of music continues with a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4.

D C#m7 F#m B7

1. won - drous world of hu - man life And hea - ven's e - ver -

Detailed description: This system contains the ninth and tenth lines of music. The top staff continues the melody with a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. The lyrics 'won - drous world of hu - man life And hea - ven's e - ver -' are aligned with the first three measures. The second line of music continues with a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4.

Bm7/E E D C#m F#m

1. glade. He planned out of His Fa - ther's heart, Des -

Bm7 E7 A D

1. tined that we should be In glo - ry like His

C#m7 F#m Bm7 E A

1. on - ly Son In one great fa - mi - ly.

vv. 1, 2 v. 3
D/A E D/A A

2. His

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2.
His only Son in love
Redeemed the fallen race,
That through His agony
He'd bring us face to face
With Him whose purity is such
That heaven, earth and sky
Before that holiness must flee
And from His goodness fly.
Yet mercy of His faithful love
Ordains our glorious end.
We shall be like His Son of love
Who does His glory lend.

3.
Fore'er we'll too be pure
And see Him face to face;
Worship Him in purity—
One wholly human race.
All glorified, all glorified,
Washed in our Saviour's tears—
The glory of His Calvary
And free for endless years.
What love of Father, love of Son,
And love of Holy Ghost.
What glory to Them evermore
And to Their filial host.

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CROSS OF CHRIST 8.8.8.8 DD

Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 96

Em7 A7

1. O Cross of Christ, O place of bliss, Of man's in - vec - tive
 2. us had wrought— Un - ho - ly sick - ness
 3. world's a - sleep, Some - times when ter - ror's
 4. not re - turn, Nor fire of curse with -

Dadd2 Bm Em7

1. trai - tor's kiss, Of sin and shame, of wounds and fear,
 2. that we caught From e - vil's mad - ness, from the womb,
 3. pas - sions deep Come steal - ing to us from their grave—
 4. in us burn. You sin and guilt and curse be - came

A7 Dadd2

1. O Cross of pain you call us near. The world can - not es -
 2. That led us to e - ter - nal doom— These, these were there u -
 3. Those sins from which He came to save Our race of doom and
 4. To save us from e - ter - nal shame. Our spi - rits in Your

Em7 A7 Dadd2

1. cape Your Cross, Its mind re - ject for - e'er the loss,
 2. pon You laid, You wound - ed were by wounds we made,
 3. dread - ful death— We cry as though our la - test breath
 4. Cross re - jice, And with us all cre - a - tion's voice

Bm Em7 A7

1. The dark - ness of the lim - bo dread From which You cried for
 2. Our wounds were Yours u - pon the Tree, That we in - to Your
 3. Had come at last, and we are lost, U - pon guilt's storm for -
 4. Is lift - ed in the high - est praise For love and grace and

Dsus D G

1. us— the dead! We can - not know the pain You bore,
 2. wounds may flee. In You the sins of all the race
 3. e - ver tossed. But grace comes throb - bing through that night,
 4. all Your ways. O Cross of Christ, O place of bliss,

A7 /G F#m7 Bm7

1. Nor e - ver live the an - guish sore That tore that ho - ly
 2. Dis - tor - ted bo - dy, mind and face, Un - til You seemed as
 3. And sin's for - given, and ho - ly light Breaks to us from Your
 4. Of man's in - vec - tive, trai - tor's kiss, Of sin and shame, of

Em7 A7 Dadd2

1. cry of shame From hell - ish depths of dread - ful pain.
 2. man no more, Des - troyed—as Man— for e - ver - more.
 3. Cross and Tomb As You come to our up - per room.
 4. wounds and fear, O Cross of pain and love so dear,

1. In You the an-cient e - vil met The mo - dern guilt, th'e -
 2. O Ho - ly One, You suf - fered much To free us from the
 3. O Christ now ri - sen from the grave, You gave Your - self our -
 4. We praise our God for love that gave As Son to die, as

1. ter - nal debt, The wrath of God, the
 2. doom - ful clutch Of sin and Sa - tan,
 3. selves to save, And all the pains of
 4. Son to save. We lift our songs, our

1. curse of law, The se - pa - ra - tion
 2. wrath and law, And li - ber - ate us
 3. me - mo - ry Are ba - nished in that
 4. hearts a - dore And wor - ship You for

1. e - ver - more. 2. The wounds that sin in
 2. e - ver - more. 3. Some - times when all the
 3. ho - ly Tree. 4. The shame of guilt can -
 4. e - ver - more.

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♩ = 80

D A/C# Bm /A

1. God for - bid that I should glo - ry Save
 2. of form of God Im - mor - tal As
 3. wrath of love did smite Him, And
 4. hold our King is co - ming In

G Em Asus A D A/C#

1. in the Cross of Christ; In the ho - ly, blame - less
 2. man to dwell He came From the bo - som of the
 3. in its might - y flood The pol - lu - tion of my
 4. glo - ry, power and might. And then e - v'ry eye will

Bm /A G A

1. Son of God's Re - deem - ing sac - ri -
 2. Fa - ther To bear my guilt and
 3. wi - cked - ness Was cleansed by His dear
 4. see Him: The Lord of grace and

vv. 1-3 v. 4
 Dsus D A/D G/D Dsus D

1. fice.
 2. shame.
 3. blood.
 2. Though in
 3. So the
 4. And be -
 4. light.

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AND WE DECLARE 8.9.8.9 and refrain

Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 92

VERSE

D

(Men) We are a cho - sen peo - ple—
 (Women) We are a cho - sen peo - ple— we

G/D

Gm/D

(Men) are chil - dren of God
 (Women) we are chil - dren of God For we have been re - deemed

D

(Men) by Him through Je - sus' pre - cious blood. Our
 (Women) through Je - sus' pre - cious blood.

G/D

(Men) sins have been for - gi - ven—
 (Women) Our sins have been for - gi - ven— on Je - sus we be -

Gm/D

(Men) lieve;
 (Women) on Je - sus we be - lieve; God's love is poured in - to our hearts— His

REFRAIN

(Men) Spi - rit we've re - ceived. (All) And we de - clare now the (Women) His Spi - rit we've re - ceived.

(All) prai - ses of Him who in mer - cy's might Brought us up out of dark - ness in - to

(All) His won - der - ful light. As we go we make dis - ci - ples, speak the

(All) Word of truth in love, Bap - ti - sing in the name of Fa - ther, Son and

(All) Ho - ly Dove.

2.
 We are a royal priesthood—we serve the Living God
 For we've been purified by Him through Jesus' cleansing flood.
 Our bodies we present Him—a living sacrifice;
 A glad and fragrant offering—a life of love in Christ.

3.
 We are a Holy Nation—and we belong to God
 For we've been reconciled to Him through Jesus' dying love.
 And so we tell all peoples—tell each man, woman, child:
 And Christ to them through us appeals—to God be reconciled.

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♩ = 66

Dm C/D Dm B♭ C

1. For 'I will re-store your hard heart', says the Lord, 'To joy that it knew in those
 2. Cre - a - tion was new to the eyes that then saw What on - ly be - lo - ved ones
 3. God's loved are its ob - jects to bring in - to shame, Se - duce till their love is for -
 4. Then He who has loved us with mer - cy so full Brings clean-sing that makes us a -

F Gm Dm/F Gm/E A7 Dm

1. days; With praise that a - rose and the wor - ship you gave When
 2. know— The glo - ries of God in the hea - vens a - bove, His
 3. lorn. A dew that must melt in the burn of the noon, And
 4. new: His love is so pure we glad - ly en - dure The

B♭ C Dm B♭ C

1. grace was be - fore you al - ways'. The soul that was dull and the
 2. beau - ty in all that's be - low, How love's in the heart where it
 3. all its fair pro - mise be gone; As Is - rael in splen - dour grew
 4. scourge of the judge - ment that's true. 'Tis then that we love Your

F Gm /E Dm /C

1. mind that was pained Found so - lace in love that was poured From
 2. ne - ver had been, A love that em - braced the whole race— All
 3. care - less of awe, For - get - ting the glo - ries of grace, It
 4. chas - ten - ing hand, Your eyes that must ba - nish dis - grace. 'Tis

Bb C F Gm /E

1. Cal - va - ry's source to the heart of your heart When glo - ry once Man's was re -
 2. en - mi - ty melt - ed, all ran - cour dis - solved, And an - ger full ba - nished through
 3. turned to new i - dols, ex - pen - ding its power, Be - fou - ling its heart to a
 4. then we be - lieve in Your pro - mise of old That tells of Your mer - cy and

A Dm C/D Dm

1. stored. My bo - som was warm to your cold - ness of soul You
 2. grace. Such joy is a won - der to those who be - hold, But
 3. waste. The love that's e - ter - nal brings judge - ment to all, Brings
 4. grace, For 'I will re - store your hard heart', says the Lord, 'To

Bb C F Gm Dm/F

1. melt - ed in gen - tle sur - prise. Tears gushed at the joy, and
 2. en - mi - ty holds to its hate, And e - vil grows strong in the
 3. hor - ror where i - dols hold sway Till spi - rit re - volts at the
 4. joy that it knew in those days; With praise that a - rose and the

Gm/E A7 Dm Bb C Dm

1. laugh - ter was born To flow like a stream from your eyes.
 2. an - ger that's long, To roar like a ri - ver in spate.
 3. sight of its sin And weeps for the Lord it be - trays.
 4. wor - ship you gave When grace was be - fore you al - ways'.

vv. 1-3 v. 4

Bb C Dm Bb C Dm