

MAN OF SORROWS

Man of sorrows, Lamb of God	Sent of heaven God's own Son
By His own betrayed	To purchase and redeem
The sin of man and wrath of God	And reconcile the very ones
Has been on Jesus laid	Who nailed Him to that tree
Silent as He stood accused	
Beaten, mocked, and scorned	Now my debt is paid
Bowing to the Father's will	It is paid in full
He took a crown of thorns	By the precious blood
	That my Jesus spilled
Oh, that rugged cross, my salvation	Now the curse of sin
Where Your love	Has no hold on me
poured out over me	Whom the Son sets free
Now my soul cries out, "Hallelujah"	Oh, is free indeed
"Praise and honor unto Thee"	

ALL HAIL KING JESUS

There was a moment	There on a cross they made
when the lights went out	for sinners
When death had claimed its victory	For every curse His blood atoned
The King of Love	One final breath and it was finished
had given up His life	But not the end we
The darkest day in history	could have known

WERE YOU THERE

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?	Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?	Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?	Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?	Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.	Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.	Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?	Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?	Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

Good Friday

30 SILVER COINS

How did it feel that night
When your closest friends,
fell asleep
When you needed
them the most
All alone you cried
Father, let this cup
pass me by
But Your will not my own

It must have hurt
Your heart Lord
To see the ones
You made, tie Him up
And carry him away

**For 30 silver coins
My Lord, you were betrayed
The precious lamb of God
Who bore my
sin and shame**

He drank the cup,
He bore the weight
He chose the cross and
through his blood
Embraced our fate
Your love made a way

*Hallelujah, hallelujah
He wasn't done yet,
though he took
his last breath
It wasn't over yet.*



I HAVE DECIDED TO FOLLOW JESUS

I have decided
to follow Jesus;
I have decided
to follow Jesus;
I have decided
to follow Jesus;
No turning back, no turning back.

Though none go with me,
still I will follow;
Though none go with me,
still I will follow;
Though none go with me,
still I will follow;
No turning back, no turning back.

EVEN WHEN IT HURTS

Take this fainted heart
Take these tainted hands
Wash me in Your love
Come like grace again
Even when my strength is lost
I'll praise You
Even when I have no song
I'll praise You
Even when it's hard to find the words
Louder then I'll sing Your praise
I will only sing Your praise

Take this mountain weight
Take these ocean tears
Hold me through the trial
Come like hope again

Even when the fight seems lost
I'll praise You
Even when it hurts like hell
I'll praise You
Even when it makes no sense to sing
Louder then I'll sing Your praise,

**I will only sing Your praise,
I will only sing Your praise, oh, God
I will only sing Your praise
I will only sing Your praise**

And my heart burns only for You
You are all, You are all I want
And my soul waits only for You
And I will sing 'til the morning has come

Lord my heart burns only for You
You are all, You are all I want
And my soul waits only for You
And I will sing 'til the miracle comes,

Even when the morning comes
I'll praise You
Even when the fight is won
I'll praise You
Even when my time on earth is done
Louder then I'll sing your praise
I will only sing Your praise

HOW DEEP THE FATHERS LOVE

How deep the Father's love for us,
How vast beyond all measure,
That He should give His only Son
To make a wretch His treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss
The Father turns His face away,
As wounds which mar
the Chosen One
Bring many sons to glory.

Behold the man upon a cross,
My sin upon His shoulders;
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice
Call out among the scoffers.

It was my sin that held Him there
Until it was accomplished;
His dying breath has brought me life
I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything,
No gifts, no power, no wisdom;
But I will boast in Jesus Christ,
His death and resurrection.
Why should I gain from His reward?
I cannot give an answer;
But this I know with all my heart
His wounds have paid my ransom.