### MAN OF SORROWS

Man of sorrows, Lamb of God By His own betrayed The sin of man and wrath of God Has been on Jesus laid Silent as He stood accused Beaten, mocked, and scorned Bowing to the Father's will He took a crown of thorns

Oh, that rugged cross, my salvation Where Your love poured out over me Now my soul cries out, "Hallelujah" "Praise and honor unto Thee" Sent of heaven God's own Son To purchase and redeem And reconcile the very ones Who nailed Him to that tree

Now my debt is paid It is paid in full By the precious blood That my Jesus spilled Now the curse of sin Has no hold on me Whom the Son sets free Oh, is free indeed

### **ALL HAIL KING JESUS**

There was a moment when the lights went out When death had claimed its victory The King of Love had given up His life The darkest day in history

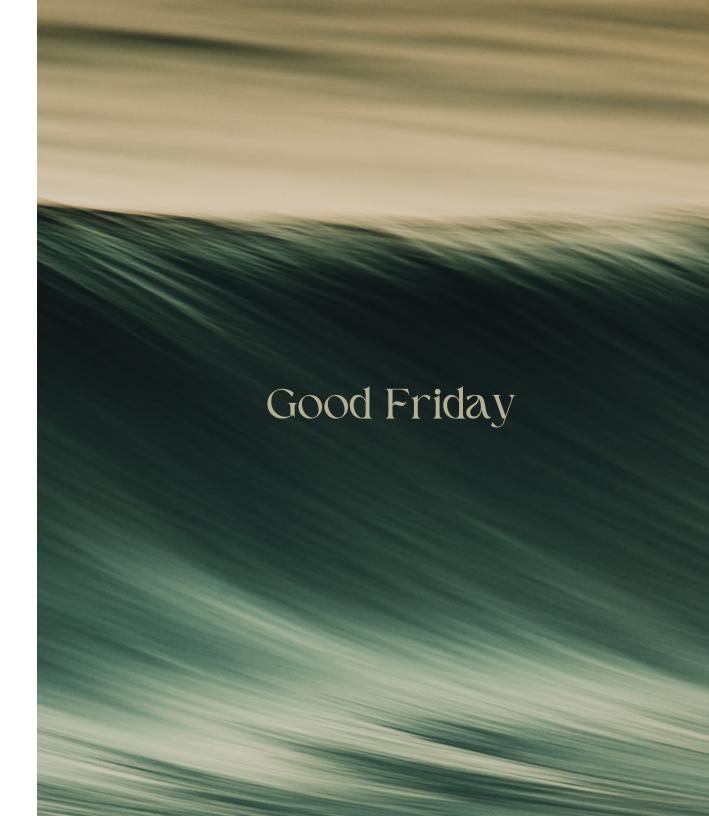
There on a cross they made for sinners For every curse His blood atoned One final breath and it was finished But not the end we could have known

### **WERE YOU THERE**

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



#### **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.