

**LYRIC
SONG BOOK**

**Epworth United
Methodist Church
Rehoboth Beach, DE
www.EUMCRB.org
www.EUMCRB.org/deafvideoministry**

**GOOD FRIDAY
March 30, 2018**

**Music, Lyrics and Videos are used and broadcast by license...
Music, Song, Streaming and Podcast lyrics by permission under
CCLI License #1019082 and
CCLI License #CSPL052796**

HYMN***Go to Dark Gethsemane (verse 1)***

UMH 290

Go to dark Gethsemane, ye that feel the tempter's power;
your Redeemer's conflict see, watch with him one bitter hour.
Turn not from his griefs away; learn of Jesus Christ to pray.

HYMN***Jesus Walked This Lonesome Valley***

Jesus walked this lonesome valley; He had to walk it by himself.
Oh, nobody else could walk it for him; He had to walk it by himself.

We must walk this lonesome valley; we have to walk it by ourselves.
Oh, nobody else can walk it for us; we have to walk it by ourselves.

HYMN***Jesus, Keep Me Near the Cross***

1. Jesus, keep me near the cross; there a precious fountain,
free to all, a healing stream, flows from Calvary's mountain.

(Refrain)

*In the cross, in the cross, be my glory ever,
till my raptured soul shall find rest beyond the river.*

2. Near the cross, a trembling soul, love and mercy found me;
there the bright and morning star sheds its beams around me. *{Refrain}*

3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, bring its scenes before me;
help me walk from day to day with its shadow o'er me. *{Refrain}*

Hymn

Tell Me the Stories of Jesus

Tell me the stories of Jesus I love to hear;
things I would ask him to tell me if he were here:
scenes by the wayside, tales of the sea,
stories of Jesus, tell them to me.

First let me hear how the children stood round his knee,
and I shall fancy his blessing resting on me;
words full of kindness, deeds full of grace,
all in the love-light of Jesus' face.

ANTHEM

O Sacred Head Now Wounded

Memorial Bell Choir

Passion Chorale (J. S. Bach); arranged by Kevin McChesney

here is the text to the song if it was sung

O sacred Head, now wounded
With grief and shame weighed down
Now scornfully surrounded
With thorns, Thine only crown
How pale thou art with anguish
With sore abuse and scorn!
How doth Thy visage languish
Which once was bright as morn!

What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered
T'was all for sinners' gain;
Mine, mine was the transgression
But Thine the deadly pain
Lo, here I fall, my Savior!
'Tis I deserve Thy place;
Look on me with Thy favor
Vouchsafe to me Thy grace

What language shall I borrow
To thank Thee, dearest friend
For this Thy dying sorrow
Thy pity without end?
O make me Thine forever
And should I fainting be
Lord, let me never, never
Outlive my love for Thee

HYMN

We Sang Our Glad Hosannas

We heard an angry Jesus in Temple courts declare,
“Be gone, you money changers! This is a house of prayer.”
Though many came for healing and stayed to hear his word,
still others, hostile, plotted and thus his death assured.

We sang our glad hosannas and waved our branches high,
but some were silent, frowning, as Jesus rode on by.
They sought a royal Savior, but did not understand
a king could rule by loving instead of by command.

ANTHEM

Lamb of God, What Wondrous Love

Chancel Choir

Lamb of God, what wondrous love, what wondrous love, O my soul,
Love, such love, that Thou shouldst die, that Thou, for me, shouldst die.

Lord of Grace, what matchless love, what matchless love, O my soul.
Son of God, Thou loving sacrifice, Thou loving sacrifice for me.

Here, O Lord, am I, fearful, sinful, man, guilty and condemned, Thy death is
surely mine.

Cross of God, I would to turn away, yet Love it bids me stay, O my soul.
Can it be the very death I fear is that which draws me near, Lord, to Thee?

Lamb of God, Thou died for me.
Lamb of God, Thou died for me.
Lamb of God, what wondrous love.

HYMN***We Sang Our Glad Hosannas***

We served him at the table with wine, unleavened bread.
“The one who will betray me now eats with me,” he said.
His friends would not believe him, but one by one that night,
as soldiers came to take him, they scurried out of sight.

HYMN***Go to Dark Gethsemane***

See him at the judgment hall, beaten, bound, reviled, arraigned;
O the wormwood and the gall! O the pangs his soul sustained!
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss; learn of Christ to bear the cross.

ANTHEM

Father, Forgive Them

Music by Pepper Choplin

Chancel Choir

Father forgive them, they know not what they do
Dancing with the devil, gonna walk all over you
Turn your back to reason, sanding on your pride
For everything's a season and there's no where you can hide

I don't know, I don't know where you're going
But time is so tight

Mother teach your children, your innocence won't last
Face the grand illusion, you hide behind the mask
Looking out for number one, you're running with the pack
You're living for the moment, the day is coming fast

Father forgive them, they know not what they do
They're taking their chances and playing with you
Over and over they don't count the cost
Sin after sin, nailed to the cross

Father forgive them, they know not what they do
They're taking their chances and playing with you
Over and over they don't count the cost
Sin after sin, nailed to the cross