

## Before the Throne

### Verse 1: (Acoustic Guitar and Piano) *piano*

||: B<sub>b</sub> / E<sub>b</sub> | B<sub>b</sub> |  
Before the throne of God above,  
| B<sub>b</sub> | D<sup>m</sup> |  
I have a strong, a perfect plea,  
| E<sub>b</sub> / F | G<sup>m</sup> |  
A great High Priest whose name is "Love,"  
| E<sub>b</sub> / F | B<sub>b</sub> |  
Who ever lives and pleads for me.  
| E<sub>b</sub> | G |  
My name is graven on His hands,  
| E<sub>b</sub> / F | G<sup>m</sup> |  
My name is written on His heart;  
| E<sub>b</sub> / F | G<sup>m</sup> |  
I know that while in heav'n He stands  
| C<sup>m</sup> | B<sub>b</sub>/D |  
no tongue can bid me thence depart.  
| E<sub>b</sub> / F | B<sub>b</sub> :||  
No tongue can bid me thence depart.

### Verse 2: (All Instrumentation) *mezzo piano*

When Satan tempts me to despair,  
and tells me of the guilt within,  
upward I look and see Him there  
who made an end to all my sin.  
Because the sinless Savior died,  
my sinful soul is counted free;  
For God, the Just, is satisfied  
to look on him and pardon me.  
To look on him and pardon me.  
(go to chorus)

### Chorus: (All Instruments) *forte*

|| B<sub>b</sub> || F | ∕ | D<sup>m</sup> | G<sup>m</sup> |  
Halleluiah, Halleluiah  
| E<sub>b</sub> | F | B<sub>b</sub> | ∕ :||  
Praise the one, risen Son of God

### Verse 3: (All Instrumentation) *mezzo piano*

Behold him there! the risen Lamb,  
my perfect, spotless Righteousness,  
the great unchangeable I Am,  
the King of glory and of grace!  
One with Himself I cannot die,  
My soul is purchased by His blood;  
My life is hid with Christ on high,  
with Christ, my Savior and my God  
With Christ, my Savior and my God.

(chorus 2x)

### Chorus: (All Instruments) *Fortissimo*

|| B<sub>b</sub> || F | ∕ | D<sup>m</sup> | G<sup>m</sup> |  
Halleluiah, Halleluiah  
| E<sub>b</sub> | F | B<sub>b</sub> | ∕ |  
Praise the one, risen Son of God  
| F | ∕ | D<sup>m</sup> | G<sup>m</sup> |  
Halleluiah, Halleluiah  
| E<sub>b</sub> | F |  
Praise the one, risen Son  
| (whole note) B<sub>b</sub> ||  
of God....

### Chorus: (Acoustic Guitar and piano) *pianissimo*

|| F | ∕ | D<sup>m</sup> | G<sup>m</sup> |  
Halleluiah, Halleluiah  
| E<sub>b</sub> | F |  
Praise the one, risen Son  
| (whole note) B<sub>b</sub> ||  
of God....

# I Boast No More

**Intro:** Electric Riff, Full Instr.

|| **D / A G** | **∕** | **∕** | **D** ||

**Verse 1:** Acoustic, Bass, Electric

||: **B<sup>m</sup> / / <sup>A</sup>/C#** | **D** |  
No more, my God, I boast no more  
| **F<sup>#m</sup>** | **G** |  
Of all the duties I have done;  
| **E<sup>m</sup> / / <sup>D</sup>/F#** | **G** |  
I quit the hopes I held before,  
| **D / A G** | **D** ||  
To trust the merits of Thy Son

**Verse 2:** Full instr. *mp*

Now, for the loss I bear His name,  
What was my gain I count my loss;  
My former pride I call my shame,  
And nail my glory to His cross.

**Chorus:** Full instr. *mf*

|| **G** | **D** |  
No more my God,  
| **G** | **A** |  
No more my God,  
| **E<sup>m</sup> / <sup>D</sup>/F# /** | **G / A /** |  
No more my God,  
| *(hat only)* **D / A G** | **D** :||  
I boast no more.

**Bridge:** Full instr.

|| **B<sup>m</sup>** |  
Yes, and I must and will esteem  
| **A** |  
All things but loss for Jesus' sake;  
| **G** |  
O may my soul be found in Him,  
| **A** |  
And of His righteousness partake!  
| **E<sup>m</sup> / <sup>D</sup>/F# /** | *(whole note)* **G** ||  
Amen, Amen.

**Verse 3:** Acoustic and electric, light kick and hat

**B<sup>m</sup> / / <sup>A</sup>/C#** | **D** |  
The best obedience of my hands  
| **F<sup>#m</sup>** | **G** |  
Dares not appear before Thy throne;  
| *(piano)* **E<sup>m</sup> / / <sup>D</sup>/F#** | **G** |  
But faith can answer Thy demands,  
| **D / A G** | *(bass)* **D** ||  
By pleading what my Lord has done.

**Chorus:** Full instr.

|| **G** | **D** |  
No more my God,  
| **G** | **A** |  
No more my God,  
| **E<sup>m</sup> / <sup>D</sup>/F# /** | **G / A /** |  
No more my God,  
| **D / A G** | **D / A G** |  
I boast no more.  
| *(hat)* **D / A G** | **D** *(whole note)* ||

Petition

A Bmi G A Bmi G

A Bmi G  
V1: Father, whate'er of earthly bliss

A Bmi G  
Thy sovereign will denies

A Bmi G  
Accepted at thy throne of grace

A Bmi G  
Let this petition rise

(repeat intro)

V2: Let the sweet hope that thou art mine  
My life and death attend  
Thy presence through my journey shine  
And crown my journey's end

D G  
CH: Give me a calm, a thankful heart  
D/F# G  
From every murmur free  
D C  
The blessings of thy grace impart  
Bmi G (A)  
And make me live to thee

V3: You raise your hand to still the storms  
that rage inside my head  
revive my heart with gratitude  
Love, quell my doubt and dread

CH 2: Give me a sure and rested soul  
From every fear relieved  
Thy spirit's pow'r and presence mine  
To ever comfort me

(Ohh's) Bmi G D/F# A Adim  
Bmi G D A

Repeat Chorus 1

Fmaj7



# What Wondrous Love Is This

Words & Music Traditional  
Bridge Words & Music by Matthew S. Smith

1. What wondrous 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, I will sing To  
 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, sink - ing down the  
 God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing, I will sing  
 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 thro' 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  
 on, I'll sing on, And thro' e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing on,

- sing Bridge: And what won - drous love is this, Though I raised.

- my clenched fist he o - pened up my hand To receive His gift.

And what wondrous love is here, The God im - mor - tal - has drawn near

- and shed His blood To close the rift 4. And