

Sing His Love

Intro: || C | G | D | G ||

||: C G | D G |
Father, long before creation
| C G | D G |
You had chosen us for love,
| C G | D G |
And that love so deep, so moving,
| C G | D G |
Draws us close to Christ above.
| Em | C G |
Still it keeps us, still it keeps us
| Em | D G |
Firmly fixed in Christ alone.

| C G | D |
And the world will sing His love
| C G | D Em |
Yes the world will sing His love
| C G |
And we'll all join hands
| D Em |
Every tribe and every land
| C G | D |
To sing His love
| C G | D :|| (last x) (Whole Note) G ||
We'll sing His love

Though the world may change its fashion,
Yet our God is e'er the same;
His compassion and His covenant
Through all ages will remain.
God's own children, God's own children
Must forever praise His name.

God's compassion is my story,
Is my boasting all the day;
Mercy free and never failing
Moves my will, directs my way.
God so loved us, God so loved us
That His only Son He gave.

And Can it Be

Intro: || E F^{#m} | C^{#m} B ||

||: E F^{#m} | C^{#m} B |
And can it be that I should gain
| E F^{#m} | C^{#m} B |
an interest in the Savior's blood?
| E F^{#m} | C^{#m} B |
Died He for me who caused His pain
| E F^{#m} | C^{#m} B |
For me who Him to death pursued?
| C^{#m} E/G[#] | A B E / |
Amazing love! How can it be
| C^{#m} E/G[#] | A B E / |
that Thou, my God, would die for me?

Chorus:

| E F^{#m} | A B | (4)
Amazing love! How can it be
| E F^{#m} | C^{#m} B E / | % ||
that Thou, my God, would die for me?

|| F^{#m} | A B :|| (last X Only) E ||

He left His Father's throne above
so free, so infinite His grace;
emptied Himself of all but love,
and bled for Adam's helpless race.
'Tis mercy all, immense and free,
for O my God, it found out me!

Long my imprisoned sprit lay,
fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray;
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
my chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.

No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in him, is mine;
alive in him, my living Head,
and clothed in righteousness divine,
bold I approach the eternal throne,
and claim the crown, through Christ my own.

New Law (Amaj)

Intro:

A F#m Dmaj7 D A (x2)

Verse 1:

A F#m
Don't teach me about politics and government
Dmaj7 Bm A
Just tell me who to vote for
A F#m
Don't teach me about truth and beauty
Dmaj7 Bm A
Just label my music

A F#m
Don't teach me how to live like a free man
Dmaj7 Bm E
Just give me a new law

Pre-chorus:

E D F#m
I don't wanna know if the answers aren't easy
E D A
So just bring it down from the mountain to me

Chorus:

B D
I want a new law
B D
I want a new law
B D A
Gimme that new law

A F#m Dmaj7 D A

Verse 2:

A F#m
Don't teach me about moderation and liberty
Dmaj7 Bm A
I prefer a shot of grape juice

A F#m Dmaj7 Bm A
Don't teach me about loving my enemies

A F#m
Don't teach me how to listen to the Spirit
Dmaj7 Bm E
Just give me a new law

Pre-chorus:

E D F#m E
I don't wanna know if the answers aren't easy
E D A
So just bring it down from the mountain to me

Chorus:

B D
I want a new law
B D
I want a new law
B D A
Gimme that new law

A F#m Dmaj7 D A

Bridge:

E Dmaj7
What's the use in trading a law you can never
keep
A E
For one you can that cannot get you anything

Outro: x2

Bm
Do not be afraid
D
Do not be afraid
A
Do not be afraid
E
Do not be afraid (Whoah)
Bm
Do not be afraid
B7
Do not be afraid
A
Do not be afraid
E
Do not be afraid (Whoah)

O For a Closer Walk with God

Intro: || F B^b | C F | F^b/A B^b | C ||

||: F B^b | C F |
O for a closer walk with God,
| F^b/A B^b | C |
A calm and heavenly frame,
| F B^b | C D^m C |
A light to shine upon the road
| B^b C | F :||
That leads me to the Lamb!

(Instr: Shaker, Electric)

Where is the blessedness I knew,
When first I saw the Lord?
Where is the soul refreshing view
Of Jesus and His Word?

(Instr: Shaker, Bass, Electric)

What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!
How sweet their memory still!
But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.

(Instr: Drum Kit, Bass, Electric)

The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,
And worship only Thee.

(Instr: Drum Kit, Bass, Electric)

So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

Psalm 130

||: E | B |
From the depths of woe I raise to Thee
| C^{#m} | A |
a voice of lamentation
| E | B |
Lord, turn a gracious ear to me
| C^{#m} | A |
and hear my supplication
| A | B |
If Thou iniquities dost mark
| C^{#m} | A |
our secret sins and misdeeds dark
| E | B | A | B |
O who shall stand before Thee?
| E | B | A | B |
O who shall stand before Thee?
| E | % | % | % :||

To wash away the crimson stain grace,
grace alone availeth
Our works alas are all in vain
in much the best life faileth
No man can glory in Thy sight
all must alike confess Thy might
And live alone by mercy (2x)

Therefore my trust is in the Lord
and not in my own merit
On Him my soul shall rest
His word upholds my fainting Spirit
His promised mercy is my fort,
my comfort, and my sweet support
I wait for Him with patience (2x)

What though I wait the live-long night
and till the dawn appeareth
My heart still trusteth in His might
it doubteth not nor feareth
Do thus, O ye of Israel's seed
ye of the Spirit born indeed
And wait 'til God appeareth (2x)

Though great our sins and sore our woes
His grace much more aboundeth
His helping love no limit knows
our utmost need it soundeth
Our Shepherd good and true is He
who will at last His people free
From all their sin and sorrow (2x)

Ending:

| E / B / | E (whole note) ||

Beautiful Scandalous Night

Intro: || $\frac{6}{4}$ E | $\frac{7}{4}$ ||

Verse 1: (Drums, *Acoustic)

|| E A | E |
 Go on up to the mountain of mercy
 | *E A | E |
 To the crimson perpetual tide
 | B | A |
 Kneel down on the shore, be thirsty no
 more
 | E A | E || $\frac{7}{4}$ ||
 Go under and be purified (verse 2)

Verse 2: (Full band) *mezzo piano*

Follow Christ to the Holy Mountain
 Sinner, sorry and wrecked by the fall
 Cleanse your heart and your soul,
 in the fountain that flows
 For you and for me and for all
 (go to chorus)

Chorus: (Full band) *forte*

|| B | A E |
 At the wonderful tragic mysterious tree
 | B | A E |
 On that beautiful scandalous night you and me
 | B G \sharp^7 | C \sharp^m A |
 Were atoned by His blood and forever washed white
 | E A | E |
 On that beautiful scandalous night
 | E A | E ||

Verse 3: (Full band) *mezzo piano*

|| E A | E |
 On the hillside you will be delivered
 | E A | E |
 At the foot of the cross justified
 | B | A |
 And your spirit restored, by the river that pours
 | E A | E ||
 From our blessed Savior's side

Chorus: (Full band) *forte*

|| B | A E |
 At the wonderful tragic mysterious tree
 | B | A E |
 On that beautiful scandalous night you and
 me
 | B G \sharp^7 | C \sharp^m A |
 Were atoned by His blood and forever
 washed white
 | E A | E ||
 On that beautiful scandalous night

Instrumental Solo: (Full band) *forte*

	E // A //	E // // // //
E // A //	E // // // //	
B // // // //	A // // // //	
E // A //	E // // // //	
E // A //	E // // // //	

Verse: Guitar and electric

|| (hold) E A | E |
 Go on up to the mountain of mercy
 | E A | E |
 To the crimson perpetual tide
 | B | A |
 Kneel down on the shore, be thirsty no more
 | E A | E (drum fill) ||
 Go under and be purified

Chorus: (Full Band) *forte*

|| C | B \flat F |
 At the wonderful tragic mysterious tree
 | C | B \flat F |
 On that beautiful scandalous night you and me
 | C A 7 | D m B \flat |
 Were atoned by His blood and forever washed white
 | F B \flat | F ||
 On that beautiful scandalous night
 || F C | B \flat | $\frac{7}{4}$ |
 On that beautiful scandalous night
 | F | F | (whole note) F ||

Galatians 3:13-14

Christ redeemed us from the curse of the law by becoming a curse for us—for it is written, “Cursed is everyone who is hanged on a tree”— **14** so that in Christ Jesus the blessing of Abraham might come to the Gentiles, so that we might receive the promised Spirit [\[5\]](#) through faith.

Jesus I My Cross Have Taken

Intro: || F A^m | B^b F ||

||: F A^m | B^b F |
Jesus I my cross have taken,
| F A^m | B^b C |
All to leave and follow Thee
| F A^m | B^b F |
Destitute, despised, forsaken,
| F A^m | B^b F |
Thou from hence my all shall be
| D^m C^{add4} | B^b F |
Perish every fond ambition,
| D^m C^{add4} | B^b F |
All I've sought or hoped or known
| D^m C^{add4} | B^b F |
Yet how rich is my condition,
| G^m F/A B^b | C^{sus} C |
God and heaven are still my own
| F B^b | F C :||

(enter "ooos")

Man may trouble and distress me,
Twill but drive me to thy breast
Life with trials hard may press me,
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest
Oh 'tis not in grief to harm me,
While thy love is left to me
Oh was not in joy to charm me,
Were that joy unmixed with thee

(enter bass, piano, electric and drums)

Go then earthly fame and treasure,
Come disaster, scorn and pain
In thy service pain is pleasure;
with thy favor loss is gain
I have called thee Abba Father,
I have stayed my heart on thee
Storms may howl
and clouds may gather,
All must work for good to me

(Acoustic an Electric only, * enter drums/bass)

Soul then know thy full salvation
Rise o'er sin and fear and care
Joy to find in every station, Something
still to do or bear
*Think what Spirit dwells within thee,
Think what Father's smiles are thine
Think that Jesus died to win thee,
Child of heaven, canst thou repine

(EVERYBODY BIG!!!!)

Haste thee on from grace to glory,
Armed by faith and winged by prayer
Heaven's eternal day's before thee,
God's own hand shall guide the there
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
Soon shall pass thy pilgrim days
Hope shall change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight and prayer to praise.

How Deep the Father's Love For Us

(based on the recording from the WOW Worship Red album)

Stuart Townend
Arr. by David Shipps

With Feeling ♩ = 54

m² *Grtr. out* *1x - Female solo*
2x - All **1. How**

1 Verse *m² - m²* *D 1x - Piano & Synth only* *Em D F# G2* *D F#* *Bm A*

5 deep the Fa - ther's love for us? How vast be - yond all meas - ure? That
(2.) - hold the Man up - on a cross, my sin up - on His shoul - ders. A -

D *Em D F# G2* *D F#* *A D* **1 - Repeat to Verse 2**

9 He should give His on - ly Son, to call make a wretch His treas - ure. How
shamed I hear my mock - ing voice out a - mong the

2 Chorus *m²* *D Band enters / sparse fills* *G/B D/A G2* *D F#* *Bm A*

13 great the pain of sear - ing loss, the Fa - ther turns His face a - way as

D *Em D F# G2* *D F#* *A D2* *m²* *Band - add rhythm*

17 wounds which mar the cho - sen One, bring man - y sons to glo - ry.

G2/B *D2/A* *G2* **to 1** *2 - to Chorus* *A* *D* *(Parts)*

21 **2. Be - scov - fers. It**

Lead Sheet
(SAT)

Key: D

2a Chorus *mf*
Bm7

25 was my sin that held Him there, un - til it was ac -

G² A D Em D/F# G² D/F# A

28 com - plished. His dy - ing breath has brought me life, I know that it is fin -

D² **Instr.** G⁴ *W. L. ad lib.* Bm⁷ Em⁷ D/F#

32 ished.

Bm⁷ D²/A G² Em⁹

37 *Female solo*
3. 1

1a Verse *p*
D *Piano & Synth only* G²/D D/F# G² *building...*

42 will not boast in an - y - thing, no gifts, no pow'r, no wis - dom. But

D G²/D D/F# A D *All in*

46 I will boast in Je - sus Christ, His death and res - ur - rec - tion. Why

2b Chorus *mf*
D/F# G/B D/A G² A

50 should I gain from His re - ward? I can - not give a an - swer. But

Lead Sheet
(SAT)

Key: D

54 *D* *Em* *D/F#* *G²* *D/F#* *A*

this I know with all my heart, His wounds have paid my ran -

57 *D* *D/F#* *G/B* *D/A* *G²* *D/F#*

som. Why should I gain from His re - ward? I can - not give an

61 *Bm* *A* *D* *Em* *D/F#* *G²* *D/A* *A*

an - swer. *Solo* But this I know with all my heart, His wounds have paid my ran -

65 *m2* *Bm⁷* *Rit.* *D/F#* *G²* *A* *Tag* *D²* *El. & Ac. Gtr. out*

som. His wounds have paid my ran - - - som.

68 *G²* *B* *D²* *A* *G²* *Rit.* *D²*

68

How Deep the Father's Love For Us

(based on the recording from the WOW Worship Red album)

Stuart Townend
Arr. by David Shipp

With Feeling ♩ = 54

1x - Female solo
2x - All 1. How

1 Verse

deep the Fa - ther's love for us? How vast sin be - yond all
(2.) - hold the Man up - on a cross, my sin up - on His

meas - ure? That He should give His on - ly Son, to make a wretch His
shoul - ders. A - shamed I hear my mock - ing voice call out a - mong the

Bm A D Em D F# G² D F#

8

1 - Repeat to Verse 2

2 Chorus

treas - ure. How great the pain of sear - ing loss, the Fa - ther turns His

A D D G B D A G² D F#

mf

12

face a - way as wounds which mar the cho - sen One, bring man - y sons to glo -

Bm A D Em D F# G² D F# A

16

ry. to 1
2. Be -

20

2 - to Chorus 2a Chorus

(Parts)
scof - fers. It was my sin that held Him there, un - til it was ac -

24

com - plished. His dy - ing breath has brought me life, I know that it is fin -

28

Detailed description: This system contains measures 28 through 31. It features a vocal line with lyrics, a piano accompaniment, and a guitar part. The key signature is D major (two sharps). The time signature is 3/4, which changes to 2/4 in measure 29 and back to 3/4 in measure 30. Chord symbols for guitar are: G², A, D, Em, D/F[♯], G², D/F[♯], A.

ished.

Instr. *W. L. ad lib.*

32

Detailed description: This system contains measures 32 through 35. It features a piano accompaniment and a guitar part. The key signature is D major. The time signature is 3/4. Chord symbols for guitar are: D², G⁴, Bm⁷, Em⁷. There is a fermata over the piano part in measure 32.

36

Detailed description: This system contains measures 36 through 39. It features a piano accompaniment and a guitar part. The key signature is D major. The time signature is 3/4, which changes to 2/4 in measure 38. Chord symbols for guitar are: D/F[♯], Bm⁷, D²/A, G².

1a Verse

Female solo
3. I will not boast in an - y - thing, no

Em⁹ D G²/_D

40

gifts, no pow'r, no wis - dom. But I will boast in Je - sus Christ, His

D F# G² D G²/_D

building...

44

2b Chorus

death and res-ur-rec - tion. All Why should I gain from His re - ward? I

D F# A D D F# G/B

48

can - not give a an - swer. But this I know with all my heart, His

52

D A G² A D Em D F# G²

wounds have paid my ran - som. Why should I gain from His re - ward? I

56

D F# A D D F# G B A G²

Solo

can - not give an an - swer. But this I know with all my heart, His

60

D F# Bm A D Em D F# G²

wounds have paid my ran - som. His wounds have paid my ran - som.

64

D A A Bm⁷ D F# G² A

Rit.

Tag

El. & Ac. Gtr. out

67

D² G² B D² A G² Rit. D²

Be Thou My Vision

Intro: || $\frac{3}{4}$ D | G | B^m | A ||

|| $\frac{3}{4}$ D | G | B^m | A ||

|| D | B^m | G / A | D |
Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;
| A^{add11} | A | G | D |
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art:
| G | ^D/F# | B^m / A | G / ^D/F# |
Thou my best thought, by day or by night,
| E^m | ^D/F# | G / A :||
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my wisdom, and Thou my true Word;
I ever with Thee and Thou with me Lord:
Thou my great Father, and I Thy true son,
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Riches I heed not, or man's empty praise,
Thou mine inheritance, now and always;
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart,
High King of heaven, my Treasure Thou art.

High King of heaven, my victory won,
May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's Sun
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

Come Thou Fount

||: $\frac{3}{4}$ D | A / /_{F#} | G / A | D ||

|| D | A / /_{F#} |

Come, Thou Fount of every blessing,

| G / A | D |

Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;

| D | A / /_{F#} |

Streams of mercy, never ceasing,

| G / A | D |

Call for songs of loudest praise.

| B^m | A |

Teach me some melodious sonnet,

| G | E^m |

Sung by flaming tongues above.

| D | A / /_{F#} |

Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it,

| G / A | D :||

Mount of Thy redeeming love.

This my glad commemoration

That 'til now I've safely come

And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,

Safely to arrive at home

Jesus sought me when a stranger,

Wandering from the fold of God;

He, to rescue me from danger,

Interposed His precious blood.

O to grace how great a debtor

Daily I'm constrained to be!

Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,

Bind my wandering heart to Thee.

Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,

Prone to leave the God I love;

Here's my heart, O take and seal it,

Seal it for Thy courts above.

Ending:

|| D | A / /_{F#} | G / A | D |

| D | A / /_{F#} | G / A | D ||