

# Good Friday Service Worship Lyrics for Sunday, April 2<sup>nd</sup>

## What wondrous Love is this?

1-What wondrous Love is this, oh my soul, oh my soul?  
What, wondrous Love is this, oh my soul?  
What wondrous Love is this, that caused the Lord of Bliss!  
To bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul.  
To bear the dreadful curse for my soul.

2-When I was sinking down, sinking down, sinking down.  
When I was sinking down, sinking down.  
When I was sinking down beneath God's righteous frown,  
Christ laid aside His crown for my soul, for my soul.  
Christ laid aside His crown for my soul.

-To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing.  
To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing.  
To God and to the Lamb, who, is the *GREAT I AM*  
While millions join the theme, I will sing I will sing.  
While millions join the theme- I will sing- I -will- sing!

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Text: American Folk Hymn/Music: William Walker's Southern Harmony

## WL-Reading Isaiah 53:1-6

Who has believed our report?  
And to whom has the arm of the Lord been revealed?  
For He shall grow up before Him as a tender plant,  
And as a root out of dry ground.

He has no form or comeliness;  
And when we see Him,  
There is no beauty that we should desire Him.  
He is despised and rejected by men,  
A Man of sorrows and acquainted with grief.

And we hid, as it were, our faces from Him;  
He was despised, and we did not esteem Him.

Surely He has borne our griefs  
And carried our sorrows;  
Yet we esteemed Him stricken,  
Smitten by God, and afflicted.

But He was wounded for our transgressions,  
He was bruised for our iniquities;  
The chastisement for our peace was upon Him,  
And by His stripes we are healed.

All we like sheep have gone astray;  
We have turned, every one, to his own way;  
And the Lord has laid on Him the iniquity of us all. [NKJV](#)

## Chorus-“Above All” by Paul Baloche and Lenny Leblanc

(Intro)

1. Above all powers, above all kings,  
Above all nature and all created things.  
Above all wisdom and all the ways of man,  
You were here before the world began.

2. Above all kingdoms, above all thrones,  
Above all wonders the world has ever known.  
Above all wealth and treasures of the earth,  
There's no way to measure what You're worth.

*(Chorus) Crucified, laid behind a stone,  
You lived to die, rejected and alone;  
Like a rose trampled on the ground,  
You took the fall and thought of me; above all.*

1. Above all powers, above all kings,  
Above all nature and all created things.  
Above all wisdom and all the ways of man,  
You were here before the world began.

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*chorus Crucified, laid behind a stone,  
You lived to die, rejected and alone;  
Like a rose trampled on the ground,  
You took the fall and thought of me; above all.*

*Crucified, laid behind a stone,  
You lived to die, rejected and alone;*

*Like a rose trampled on the ground,  
You took the fall and thought of me; above all.*

Like a rose trampled on the ground,  
You took the fall and thought of me, above all.

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## Were You There?

1. 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?

2. 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?

3. 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?

**Text and Music: Traditional Spiritual**

## **Worship Choir My Father's House-**

**My Father's House**

**My Father's House**

**My Father's House shall be called,  
a house of prayer.**

**My Father's House**

**My Father's House**

**My Father's House shall be called,  
a house of prayer.**

**1. My Father's House**

**My Father's House**

**My Father's House**

**My Father's House**

**My Father's House shall be called,  
a house of prayer**

**My Father's House**

**2. My Father's House**

**My Father's House**

**My Father's House**

**My Father's House**

**My Father's House**

**shall be called, a house of prayer--**

**My Father's House! Oh,- Oh,**

**My Father's House!**

**This sacred place,**

**My Father's House**

**This holy ground,**

**Con-se-crated and blessed where the Lord may be found**

**Oh— Oh— oh-----**

**My Father's House! Oh—Oh**

**is no place for men's greed,**

**My Father's House**

is no place for men's pride,

My Father's House

How my Father must grieve how my anguished heart cries-----!  
(choir 4 parts) Oh --oh Ah ---Ah!

My—Fa--ther's—Ho--use!

My Father's House Ah—ah!  
Oh, My Father's House

My Father's House Ah—ah!  
Oh, My Father's House

My Father's House shall be called----  
a house of prayer~~!  
My Father's house!  
Oh--oh-oh-oh My Father's House!

Oh, My Father's House  
(choir Ah—ah!

My Father's House! Ah—ah!  
Oh, My Father's House

My Father's House shall be called----  
a house of prayer~~~~~!

My Father's house!  
My Father's house!

My Father's House shall be called----  
a house of prayer~~~~~!

My Father's house!  
My Father's house!

My Father's House shall be called  
a house-- of ----prayer.

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## When I Survey the Wond'rous Cross

1. When I survey the wond'rous Cross  
On which the Prince of Glory died,  
My richest gain I count but loss,  
And pour contempt on all my pride.

2. Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,  
Save in the death of Christ my God:  
All the vain things that charm me most,

I sacrifice them to his blood.

3. See from His head, His hands, His feet,  
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!  
Did ever such love and sorrow meet?  
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4. Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
That were a present far too small.  
Love so amazing, so divine,  
Demands my soul, my life, my all!

Demands my soul,  
My life,  
My- all!

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