

# Before The Throne Of God Above

Words and Music by  
Charitie Lees Bancroft and Vikki Cook

1 Be - fore the throne of God a - bove I have a strong and per - fect

5

plea; A great High Priest whose name is love, who ev - er lives and pleads for

9

me. My name is grav - en on His hands; My name is writ - ten on His

13

heart. I know that while in heav'n He stands, no tongue can bid me thence de -

Before The Throne Of God Above - 2

17



part, no tongue can bid me thence de - part.

Musical notation for measures 17-21, including treble and bass staves.

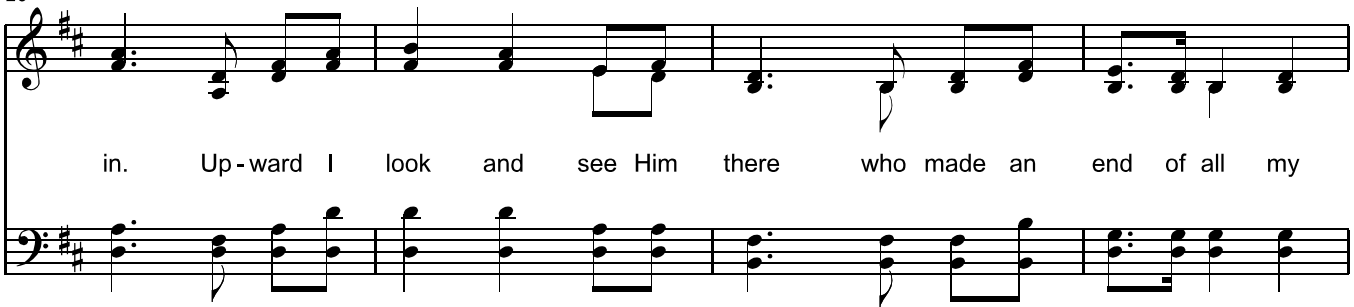
22



2 When Sa - tan tempts me to des - pair and tells me of my guilt with -

Musical notation for measures 22-25, including treble and bass staves.

26



in. Up - ward I look and see Him there who made an end of all my

Musical notation for measures 26-29, including treble and bass staves.

30



sin. Be - cause the sin - less Sav - ior died, my sin - ful soul is count - ed

Musical notation for measures 30-33, including treble and bass staves.

34



free. For God, the just, is sat - is - fied. To look on Him and par - don

Musical notation for measures 34-38, including treble and bass staves.

Before The Throne Of God Above - 3

38

me, to look on Him and par - don me.

Musical notation for measures 38-41, including vocal line and bass line.

42

Musical notation for measures 42-47, including vocal line and bass line.

48

3 Be - hold Him there the ris-en Lamb, my per-fect spot - less, Right-eous -

Musical notation for measures 48-51, including vocal line and bass line.

52

ness. The great un - change - a - ble I Am, the King of Glo - ry and of

Musical notation for measures 52-55, including vocal line and bass line.

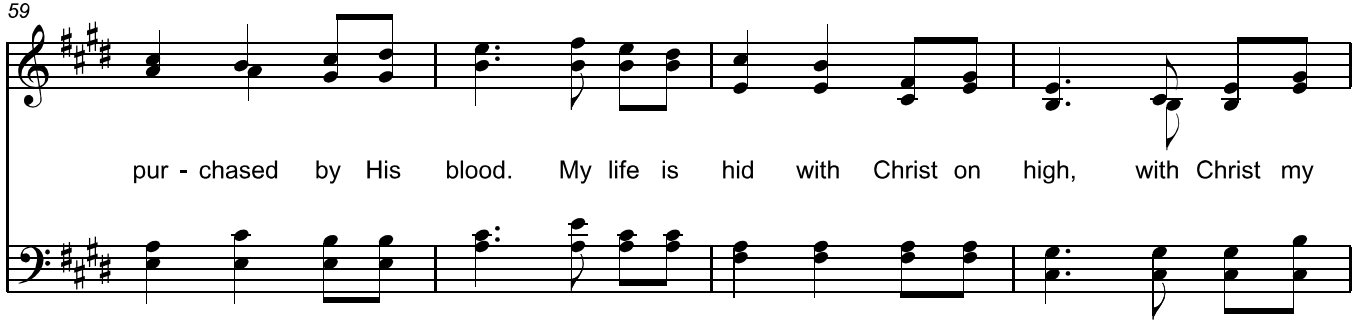
56

grace. One with Him - self. I can - not die, my soul is

Musical notation for measures 56-60, including vocal line and bass line.

Before The Throne Of God Above - 4

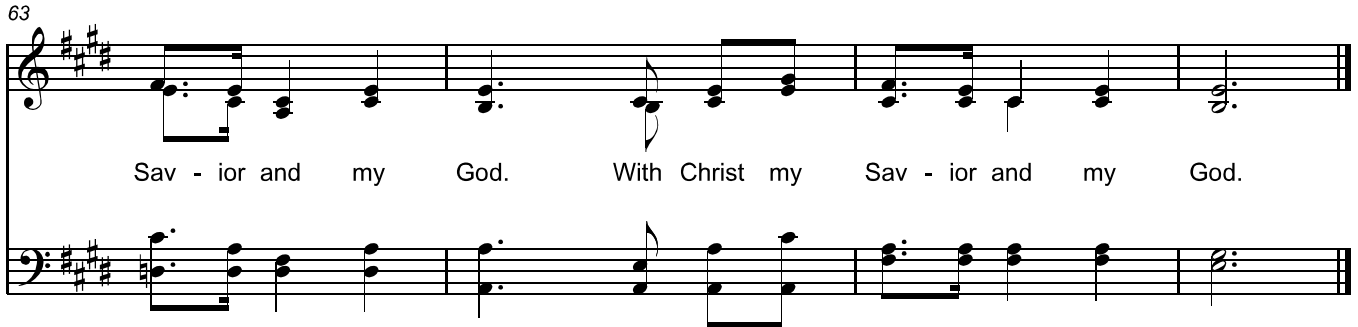
59



pur - chased by His blood. My life is hid with Christ on high, with Christ my

Detailed description: This block contains the first system of music, measures 59 through 62. It features a treble and bass staff in the key of D major (two sharps). The melody in the treble staff consists of eighth and quarter notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The lyrics are: "pur - chased by His blood. My life is hid with Christ on high, with Christ my".

63



Sav - ior and my God. With Christ my Sav - ior and my God.

Detailed description: This block contains the second system of music, measures 63 through 66. It continues the musical notation from the first system. The melody in the treble staff includes a dotted quarter note and eighth notes. The bass staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Sav - ior and my God. With Christ my Sav - ior and my God." The system concludes with a double bar line.

# Come All Christians Be Committed

Words by Eva B. Lloyd  
Music by James H. Wood

♩ = 126

F Gm/F F Gm/F F/E B<sup>b</sup>/D

1 Come, all Chris - tians, be com - mit - ted to the  
 2 Of your time and tal - ents give Him, they are  
 3 God's com - mand to love each oth - er is re -  
 4 Come in praise and ad - o - ra - tion, all who

3 B<sup>b</sup> C B<sup>b</sup> Gm7 F C7/E F F/A

serv - ice of the Lord. Make your lives for Him more  
 gifts from God a - bove, to be used by Chris - tians  
 quired of ev - 'ry - one. Show - ing mer - cy to each  
 on Christ's name be - lieve. Wor - ship Him with con - se -

6 Gm/B<sup>b</sup> Dm Dm7 Gm7 Am B<sup>b</sup> Gm7/B<sup>b</sup>

fit - ted, tune your hearts with one ac -  
 free - ly, to pro - claim His won - drous  
 oth - er mir - rors His re - deem - ing  
 cra - tion, grace and love will you re -

Come All Christians Be Committed - 2

8

F Dm C F/C B $\flat$  C F Dm

cord. Come in - to His courts with glad - ness, each His  
 love. Come a - gain to serve the Sav - ior, tithes and  
 Son. In com - pas - sion He has giv - en of His  
 ceive. For His grace give Him the glo - ry, for the

11

Am Dm Gm7 B $\flat$ /C Dm/C Gm6 C7/G

sa - cred vows re - new. Turn a -  
 of - frings with you bring. In your  
 love that is di - vine; On the  
 Spir - it and the Word. And re -

13

F F/E Dm Dm7 Gm Dm/G Dm/F

way from sin and sad - ness, be trans -  
 work, with Him find fa - vor, and with  
 cross sins were for - giv - en; Joy and  
 peat the Gos - pel sto - ry, till the

15

Gm7 Am7 B $\flat$  Gm7 F

formed with life a - new.  
 joy His prais - es sing.  
 peace are ful - ly thine.  
 world His name has heard.

# Give Thanks

Words and Music by  
Henry Smith

♩ = 80       $\text{C}$

Am/C      F      C/E      Dm

Give thanks with a grate - ful heart, give thanks to the

4      Am      B $\flat$       F/A      F

Ho - ly One; Give thanks be - cause He's giv - en Je - sus

7      E $\flat$       <sup>1</sup> Gm7/C      C7      Am/C      <sup>2,3</sup> Gm7/C      C      C/B $\flat$

Christ, His Son. Give Son. And

10      Am7      Dm7      C/D      Dm7      Gm7

now let the weak say, "I am strong," let the

Give Thanks - 2

13 **B<sup>b</sup>/C** **C** **B<sup>b</sup>/D** **C/E** **Fmaj7** **Am/E**

poor say, "I am rich" be - cause of

15 **Dm7** **C/D** **Dm7** **E<sup>b</sup>** **E<sup>b</sup>/D**  $\text{\textcircled{C}}$  *Last time to Coda*

what the Lord has done for

17 **Gm7/C** **C** **C/B<sup>b</sup>** **Gm7/C** **C** **Am/C** *D.S. al Coda*

us; And us. Give

$\text{\textcircled{C}}$  *Coda*  
19 **Gm7/C** **C7** **B<sup>b</sup>/C** **F** **Fmaj7** **Gm7/F** **F**

us. Give Give thanks, give thanks, give thanks.

# How Deep The Father's Love For Us

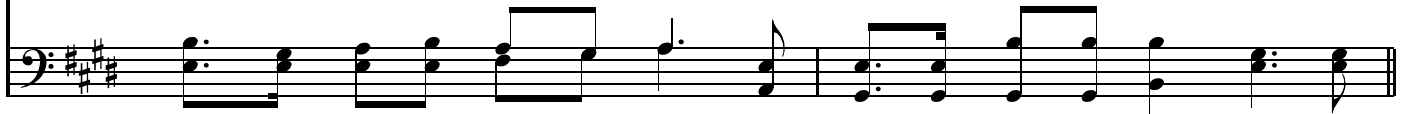
Words and Music by  
Stuart Townend

♩ = 54

E F#m E/G# A E/G# E/B B



E F#m E/G# A E/G# B E



F#m E/G# A E/G# C#m B



# How Deep The Father's Love For Us - 2

7

E F#m E/G# A E/G# B

wounds which mar the Cho - sen One bring man - y sons to glo -  
 dy - ing breath has brought me life. I know that it is fin -  
 this I know with all my heart: His wounds have paid my ran -

9

1, 2 E A/C# E/B E A2 3 E

ry. ished. 2 Be - som. 3 I

# In Christ Alone

Words and Music by  
Keith Getty and Stuart Townend

A<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>/G

1 In Christ a - lone my hope is found, He is my  
2 In Christ a - lone, who took on flesh, ful - ness of  
3 There in the ground His bod - y lay, Light of the  
4 No guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the

3 A<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>/G Fm7 A<sup>b</sup>/B<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup>

light, my strength, my song; This Cor - ner - stone, this sol - id  
God in help - less babe! This gift of love and right - eous -  
world by dark - ness slain; Then, burst - ing forth in glo - rious  
pow'r of Christ in me; From life's first cry to fi - nal

6 B<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>/G A<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>/G Fm7 A<sup>b</sup>/B<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>/G

Ground, firm through the fierc - est drought and storm. What heights of  
ness, scorned by the ones He came to save. Till on that  
Day, up from the grave He rose a - gain! And as He  
breath, Je - sus com - mands my des - ti - ny. No pow'r of

In Christ Alone - 2

9 **A<sup>b</sup>** **E<sup>b</sup>/G** **B<sup>b</sup>sus** **B<sup>b</sup>** **E<sup>b</sup>/G** **A<sup>b</sup>** **Cm7**

love, what depths of peace, when fears are stilled, when striv - ings  
 cross as Je - sus died, the wrath of God was sat - is -  
 stands in vic - to - ry, sin's curse has lost its grip on  
 hell, no scheme of man, can ev - er pluck me from His

12 **B<sup>b</sup>sus** **B<sup>b</sup>** **A<sup>b</sup>** **E<sup>b</sup>** **A<sup>b</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>** **E<sup>b</sup>/G**

cease. My Com - fort - er, my All in All, here in the  
 fied. For ev - 'ry sin on Him was laid; Here in the  
 me; For I am His and He is mine, bought with the  
 hand; Till He re - turns or calls me home, here in the

15 **A<sup>b</sup>** **E<sup>b</sup>/G** **Fm7** **A<sup>b</sup>/B<sup>b</sup>** **E<sup>b</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>m7**

love of Christ I stand.  
 death of Christ I live.  
 pre - cious blood of Christ.  
 pow'r of Christ I'll stand!

18 **Fm7** **E<sup>b</sup>** **E<sup>b</sup>sus/B<sup>b</sup>** **E<sup>b</sup>**

# Joy Has Dawned

Words and Music by  
Stuart Townend and Keith Getty

♩ = 120

F Gm F/A B<sup>b</sup> C Dm Gm7

1 Joy has dawned up - on the world, pro - mised from cre -  
 2 Sounds of won - der fill the sky with the songs of  
 3 Shep - herds bow be - fore the Lamb, gaz - ing at the  
 4 Son of Ad - am, Son of heav'n, giv - en as a

4 F/C C F Gm F/A B<sup>b</sup> C

a - tion: God's sal - va - tion now un - furled,  
 an - gels; As the might - y Prince of Life  
 glo - ry; Gifts of men from dis - tant lands  
 ran - som, rec - on - cil - ing God and man,

7 Dm B<sup>b</sup> C F F/A B<sup>b</sup> F/A

hope for ev - 'ry na - tion. Not with fan - fares  
 shel - ters in a sta - ble. Hands that set each  
 pro - phe - sy the sto - ry. Gold, a King is  
 Christ our might - y Cham - pi - on! What a Sav - ior,

Joy Has Dawned - 2

10 **Gm7** **C** **Dm** **Gm7** **F/C** **C**

from a - bove, not with scenes of glo - ry,  
 star in place, shaped the earth in dark - ness.  
 born to - day; In - cense, God is with us;  
 what a Friend, what a glo - rious mys - ter - y:

13 **F** **Gm** **F/A** **B<sup>b</sup>** **C** **Dm7** **Gm7**

but a hum - ble gift of love: Je - sus born of  
 Cling now to a moth - er's breast, vul - n'ra - ble and  
 Myrrh, His death will make a way, by His blood He'll  
 Once a babe in Beth - le - hem, now the Lord of

16 **C** **F** **Gm** **F/A** **B<sup>b</sup>** **F**

Mar - y.  
 help - less.  
 win us.  
 his - to - ry.

# Joyful Joyful We Adore Thee

Words and Music by  
Henry Van Dyke and Ludwig van Beethoven

1 Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore Thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;  
2 All Thy works with joy sur - round Thee, Earth and heaven re - flect Thy rays,  
3 Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, Ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,  
4 Mor - tals, join the hap - py cho - rus Which the morn - ing stars be - gan;

5

Hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore Thee, Open - ing to the sun a - bove.  
Stars and an - gels sing a - round Thee, Cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise.  
Well - spring of the joy of liv - ing, O - cean depth of hap - py rest!  
Fa - ther love is reign - ing o'er us, Broth - er love binds man to man.

9

Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness, Drive the dark of doubt a - way;  
Field and for - est, vale and moun - tain, Flow - ery mead - ow, flash - ing sea,  
Thou our Fa - ther Christ, our Broth - er— All who live in love are Thine;  
Ev - er sing - ing, march we on - ward, Vic - tors in the midst of strife,

13

Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, fill us with the light of day.  
Chant - ing bird and flow - ing foun - tain, Call us to re - joice in Thee.  
Teach us how to love each oth - er, Lift us to the joy di - vine.  
Joy - ful mu - sic leads us sun - ward In the tri - umphy song of life.

# O Church Arise

Words and Music by  
Keith Getty and Stuart Townend

♩ = 58

B<sup>b</sup>7sus

E<sup>b</sup>

A<sup>b</sup>/C

B<sup>b</sup>/D

1 O Church, a - rise, and put your ar - mour on; Hear the  
 2 Our call to war, to love the cap - tive soul, but to  
 3 Come see the cross, where love and mer - cy meet, as the  
 4 So Spir - it, come, put strength in ev - 'ry stride, give

3

E<sup>b</sup>/G

A<sup>b</sup>

B<sup>b</sup>sus

B<sup>b</sup>

E<sup>b</sup>

B<sup>b</sup>7sus

E<sup>b</sup>

call of Christ our Cap - tain. For now the weak can say that  
 rage a - gainst the cap - tor; And with the sword that makes the  
 Son of God is strick - en; Then see His foes lie crushed be -  
 grace for ev - 'ry hur - dle; That we may run with faith, to

6

A<sup>b</sup>/C

B<sup>b</sup>/D

E<sup>b</sup>/G

A<sup>b</sup>

B<sup>b</sup>sus

B<sup>b</sup>

E<sup>b</sup>

E<sup>b</sup>/G

they are strong, in the strength that God has giv - en. With shield of  
 wound - ed whole, we will fight with faith and val - our. When faced with  
 neath His feet, for the Con - quer - or has ris - en. And as the  
 win the prize of a serv - ant, good and faith - ful. As saints of

9

A<sup>b</sup>

E<sup>b</sup>/G

B<sup>b</sup>

E<sup>b</sup>/G

A<sup>b</sup>

E<sup>b</sup>/G

Cm

faith and belt of truth, we'll stand a - gainst the dev - il's  
 trials on ev - 'ry side, we know the out - come is se -  
 stone is rolled a - way and Christ e - merg - es from the  
 old still line the way, re - tell - ing tri - umphs of His

O Church Arise - 2

12 **B<sup>b</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>7sus** **E<sup>b</sup>** **A<sup>b</sup>/C** **B<sup>b</sup>/D**

lies; An ar - my bold, whose bat - tle cry is Love, reach - ing  
cure. And Christ will have the prize for which He died, an in -  
grave, this vic - t'ry march con - tin - ues till the day ev - 'ry  
grace, we hear their calls, and hun - ger for the day when, with

15 **E<sup>b</sup>/G** **A<sup>b</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>sus** **B<sup>b</sup>** **E<sup>b</sup>** **E<sup>b</sup>sus** **E<sup>b</sup>**

out to those in dark - ness.  
her - it - ance of na - tions.  
eye and heart shall see Him.  
Christ, we stand in glo - ry.

# The Power Of The Cross

Words and Music by  
Keith Getty and Stuart Townend

♩ = 68

E<sup>b</sup>/G F/A B<sup>b</sup> F7/C B<sup>b</sup>/D

1 Oh to see the dawn of the dark - est day.  
2 Oh to see the pain writ - ten on Your face,  
3 Now the day - light flees, now the ground be - neath  
4 Oh to see my name writ - ten in the wounds,

3 E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>/D Cm7 E<sup>b</sup>maj7 Fsus F E<sup>b</sup>/G F/A B<sup>b</sup>

Christ on the road to Cal - va - ry. Tried by sin - ful men,  
bear - ing the awe - some weight of sin. Ev - 'ry bit - ter thought,  
quakes as its Mak - er bows His head. Cur - tain torn in two,  
for through Your suf - fring I am free. Death is crushed to death,

6 F7/C B<sup>b</sup>/D E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>/D E<sup>b</sup>maj7 Fsus F/E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>/D

torn and beat - en then nailed to a cross of wood. This the  
ev - 'ry e - vil deed crown - ing Your blood - stained brow. This the  
dead are raised to life. "Fin - ished!" the vic - t'ry cry. This the  
life is mine to live won through Your self - less love! This the

9 E<sup>b</sup> F/A B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>/D E<sup>b</sup> F/A B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>/D

1,2,3. pow'r of the cross. Christ be - came sin for us. Took the  
4 pow'r of the cross Son of God slain for us. What a

The Power Of The Cross - 2

13  $E^b$  C/E F F/ $E^b$  B $^b$ /D  $E^b$  Fsus F

blame, bore the wrath. We stand for - giv - en at the  
love, what a cost. We stand for - giv - en at the

16  $E^b$ /G F/A B $^b$   $E^b$ maj7 Cm7 Fsus F  $E^b$ /G F/A B $^b$

cross. cross.

19 B $^b$  F/A B $^b$ /D  $E^b$ maj7 Cm7  $E^b$ /F B $^b$

# The Power Of The Cross

Words and Music by  
Keith Getty and Stuart Townend

♩ = 68

E<sup>b</sup>/G F/A B<sup>b</sup> F7/C B<sup>b</sup>/D

1 Oh to see the dawn of the dark - est day.  
2 Oh to see the pain writ - ten on Your face,  
3 Now the day - light flees, now the ground be - neath  
4 Oh to see my name writ - ten in the wounds,

3 E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>/D Cm7 E<sup>b</sup>maj7 Fsus F E<sup>b</sup>/G F/A B<sup>b</sup>

Christ on the road to Cal - va - ry. Tried by sin - ful men,  
bear - ing the awe - some weight of sin. Ev - 'ry bit - ter thought,  
quakes as its Mak - er bows His head. Cur - tain torn in two,  
for through Your suf - fring I am free. Death is crushed to death,

6 F7/C B<sup>b</sup>/D E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>/D E<sup>b</sup>maj7 Fsus F/E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>/D

torn and beat - en then nailed to a cross of wood. This the  
ev - 'ry e - vil deed crown - ing Your blood - stained brow. This the  
dead are raised to life. "Fin - ished!" the vic - t'ry cry. This the  
life is mine to live won through Your self - less love! This the

9 E<sup>b</sup> F/A B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>/D E<sup>b</sup> F/A B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>/D

1,2,3. pow'r of the cross. Christ be - came sin for us. Took the  
4 pow'r of the cross Son of God slain for us. What a

The Power Of The Cross - 2

13  $E^b$  C/E F F/ $E^b$  B $^b$ /D  $E^b$  Fsus F

blame, bore the wrath. We stand for - giv - en at the  
love, what a cost. We stand for - giv - en at the

16  $E^b$ /G F/A B $^b$   $E^b$ maj7 Cm7 Fsus F  $E^b$ /G F/A B $^b$

cross. cross.

19 B $^b$  F/A B $^b$ /D  $E^b$ maj7 Cm7  $E^b$ /F B $^b$

# There Is A Redeemer

Words and Music by  
Melody Green-Sievrigh

♩ = 92

D D2sus D G/D D A D G A D A



1 There is a Re - deem - er Je - sus, God's own Son;  
2 Je - sus, my Re - deem - er, name a - bove all names;  
3 When I stand in glo - ry, I will see His face;



5 D D2sus D G/D D D2sus D G Asus A7 D



Pre - cious Lamb of God, Mes - si - ah, Ho - ly One.  
Pre - cious Lamb of God, Mes - si - ah, O for sin - ners slain.  
There I'll serve my King for - ev - er in that ho - ly place.



9 D D/F# G D G A D A7



Thank You, O my Fa - ther, for giv - ing us Your Son, And



13 D D2sus D G/D D D2sus D G Asus A7 D

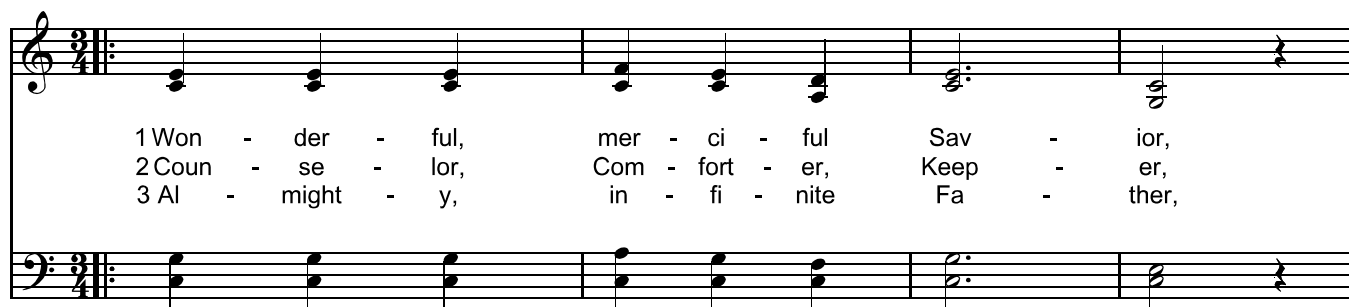


leav - ing Your Spir - it till the work on earth is done.



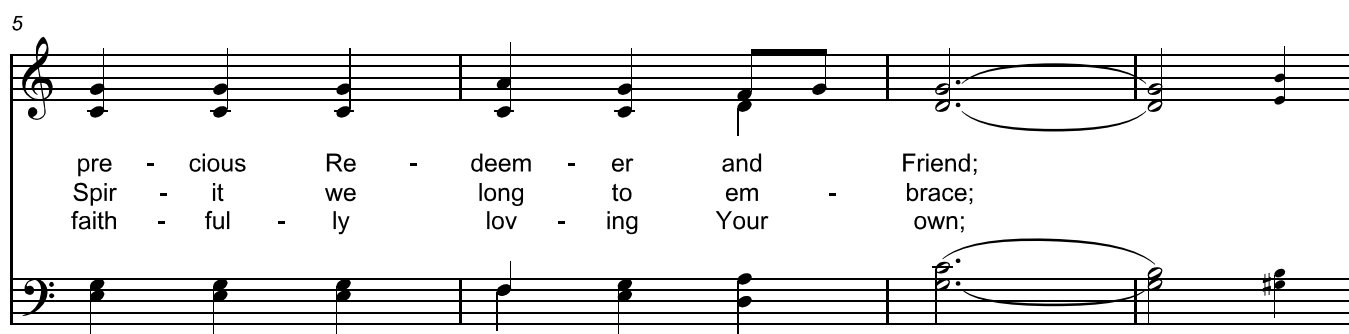
# Wonderful Merciful Savior

Words and Music by  
Dawn Rodgers and Eric Wyse



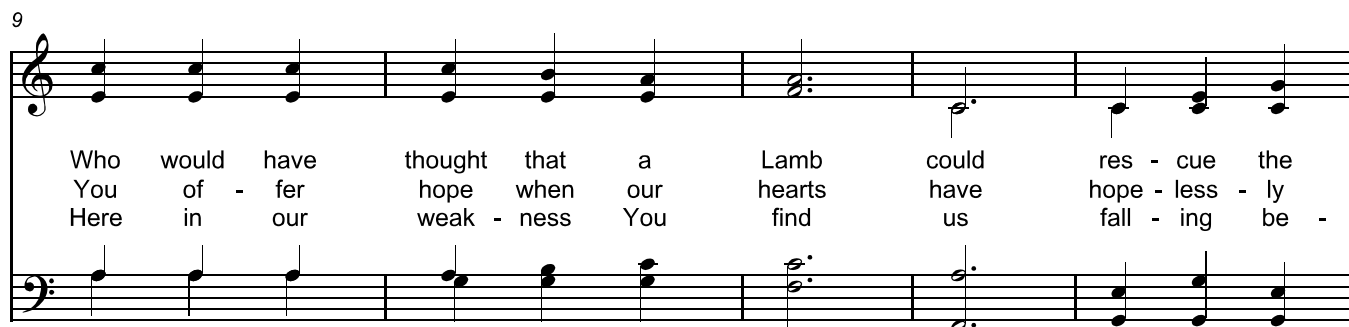
1 Won - der - ful, mer - ci - ful Sav - ior,  
2 Coun - se - lor, Com - fort - er, Keep - er,  
3 Al - might - y, in - fi - nite Fa - ther,

5



pre - cious Re - deem - er and Friend;  
Spir - it we long to em - brace;  
faith - ful - ly lov - ing Your own;

9



Who would have thought that a Lamb could res - cue the  
You of - fer hope when our hearts have hope - less - ly  
Here in our weak - ness You find us fall - ing be -

14



souls of men? Oh, You res - cue the souls of men.  
lost the way, Oh, we hope - less - ly lost the way.  
fore Your throne, Oh, we're fall - ing be - fore Your throne.

Wonderful Merciful Savior - 2

21

You are the One that we praise, You are the One we a -

27

dore. You give the heal - ing and grace our

33

hearts al - ways hun - ger for, Oh, our hearts al - ways hun - ger

39

for. for.