

All Glory Laud and Honor [Lyrics]

[Green Carpet Players] by Melchior Teschner, Theodulph Of Orleans, and John Mason Neale

INTRO / INTERLUDE:

1 All glory, laud, and honor
To Thee, Re - deem - er King!
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet ho - sann - as ring!
Thou art the King of Israel,
Thou David's royal Son,
Who in the Lord's name co - mest,
The King and Ble - ssed One!

2 The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went;
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before Thee we present.
To Thee before Thy Passion
They sang their hymns of praise;
To Thee, now high exalted,
Our melody we raise.

3 Thou didst accept their praises,
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King!
All glory, laud, and honor
To Thee, Redeemer King;
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring.

END REFRAIN:

Ho - san - na!
Hosanna in the Highest!

Lift Up Your Heads, Ye Mighty Gates [Lyrics]

[TRURO] by Catherine Winkworth, Georg Weissel, and Thomas Williams

1 Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates;
behold, the King of glory waits;
the King of kings is drawing near;
the Savior of the world is here!

2 Fling wide the portals of your heart;
make it a temple, set a - part
from earth - ly use for hea - ven's employ,
adorned with prayer and love and joy.

3 Redeemer, come, with us a - bide;
our hearts to thee we o - pen wide;
let us thy inner pre - sence feel;
thy grace and love in us re - veal.

4 Thy Holy Spirit lead us on
until our glorious goal is won;
eter - nal praise, eter - nal fame
be offered, Savior, to thy name!

Trisagion (Ortega) [Lyrics]

[Default Arrangement] by Fernando Ortega

Intro: 8 beats on

Ho-----ly God
Holy and Migh-----ty
Ho-----ly, Immortal One
Have mercy, have mer-----cy on us.

1st TIME: REPEAT

2nd TIME: MODULATE BELOW

Modulation chords (2 beats on each chord):

Ho-----ly God
Holy and Migh-----ty
Ho-----ly, Immortal One
Have mercy, have mer-----cy on us.

Sanctus (Schlabs) [Lyrics]

[Default Arrangement] by Patrick Schlabs

Holy, holy, holy Lord
God of power and might
Heaven and earth are full
of Your glo - ry

Hosa - nna
In the high - est
Hosa - nna
In the high - est

Blessed is He
Who Comes in the Name
Of the Lord

Hosa - nna
In the high - est
Hosa - nna
In the high - est

Ride On, Ride On in Majesty! [Lyrics]

[Default Arrangement] by Henry Hart Milman and Zachary Hicks

INTRO

1. Ride on ride on in majesty
Hear all the tribes hosanna cry
O Savior meek pursue your road
With palms and scattered garments stroked

2. Ride on ride on in majesty
In lowly pomp ride on to die
O Christ your triumphs now begin
O'er captive death and conquered sin

CHORUS

Ride on to die ride on to die
Then take O Christ your power and reign

3. Ride on ride on in majesty
The hosts of angels in the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes
To see th'ap - proaching Sacrifice

4. Ride on ride on in majesty
Your last and fiercest strife is nigh
The Father on his sapphire throne
Awaits his own anointed Son

CHORUS

5. Ride on ride on in majesty
In lowly pomp ride on to die
Bow your meek head to mortal pain
Then take O Christ your power and reign

Chorus (diamonds)

Ride on to die ride on to die
Then take O Christ your power and reign

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross [Lyrics]

[Wen] by Isaac Watts, Lowell Mason, and Wen Reagan

44 time

INTRO:

When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

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 through his blood.

See from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

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.

Ah, Holy Jesus [Lyrics]

[Default Arrangement] by Johann Crüger and Wen Reagan

Intro Interlude:

1 . Ah, holy Jesus,
how hast Thou o - ffer - ded,
That we to judge Thee
hath in hate pre - ten - ded?
By foes de - rided,
by Thine own re - ject - ed,
O most af - flict - ed.

2 . Who was the guilty?
Who brought this u - pon Thee?
- las, my trea - son,
Jesus, hath un - done Thee.
'Twas I, Lord, Je - sus,
I it was de - nied Thee!
I cru - ci - fied Thee.

3 . Lo, the Good She - pherd
for the sheep is o - ffered;
The slave hath sin - ned,
and the Son hath su - ffered;
For our a - tone - ment,
while we nothing hee - deth,
God in - ter - ce - deth.

4 For me, kind Je - sus,
was Thy in - car - na - tion,
Thy mortal sor - row,
and Thy life's o - bla - tion;
Thy death of an - guish
and Thy bitter pas - sion,
For my sal - va - tion.

5 Therefore, kind Jesus,
since I cannot pay thee,
I do adore thee,
and will ever pray thee,
think on thy pity
and thy love unswerving,
not my deserving.