

There Is A Fountain [Lyrics, 75 bpm, 4/4]

[Default Arrangement] by William Cowper and Lowell Mason

V1, V2, V3, V4, V5

VERSE 1

There is a fountain filled with blood drawn from Emmanuel's veins
And sinners plunged beneath that flood lose all their guilty stains
Lose all their guilty stains, lose all their guilty stains
And sinners plunged beneath that flood lose all their guilty stains

VERSE 2

The dying thief rejoiced to see that fountain in his day
And there have I, though vile as he, washed all my sins away
Washed all my sins away, washed all my sins away
And there have I though vile as he, washed all my sins away

VERSE 3

Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood shall never lose it's power
Till all the ransomed church of God be saved to sin no more
Be saved to sin no more, be saved to sin no more
Till all the ransomed church of God be saved to sin no more

VERSE 4

E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply
Redeeming love has been my theme, and shall be till I die
And shall be till I die, and shall be till I die
Redeeming love has been my theme, and shall be till I die.

VERSE 5

Then in a nobler sweeter song, I'll sing Thy power to save
When this poor lisping stammering tongue lies silent in the grave
I'll sing Thy power to save, I'll sing Thy power to save
Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing Thy power to save

Man of Sorrows [Lyrics, 70 bpm, 4/4]

[Default Arrangement]

VERSE 1

Man of sorrows Lamb of God by His own betrayed
The sin of man and wrath of God has been on Jesus laid

VERSE 2

Silent as He stood accused beaten mocked and scorned
Bowling to the Fathers will He took a crown of thorns

CHORUS

O that rugged cross my salvation where Your love poured
out over me
Now my soul cries out Hallelujah praise and honor unto Thee

VERSE 3

Sent of heaven God's own Son to purchase and redeem
And reconcile the very one's who nailed Him to the tree

CHORUS

O that rugged cross my salvation where Your love poured out over me
Now my soul cries out Hallelujah praise and honor unto Thee

BRIDGE

Now my debt is paid, it is paid in full
By the precious blood that my Jesus spilled
Now the curse of sin has no hold on me,
Whom the Son sets free oh is free indeed

CHORUS

O that rugged cross my salvation where Your love poured out over me
Now my soul cries out Hallelujah praise and honor unto Thee

VERSE 4

See the stone is rolled away behold the empty tomb
Hallelujah God be praised He's risen from the grave

CHORUS

O that rugged cross my salvation where Your love poured out over me
Now my soul cries out Hallelujah praise and honor unto Thee
Praise and honor unto Thee

Jesus Paid It All [Lyrics, 80 bpm, 3/4]

[Default Arrangement] by Edward Broughton, John Thomas Grape, and Elvina Mabel Hall

INTRO : :

VERSE 1

I hear the Savior say
"Thy strength indeed is small
Child of weakness watch and pray
Find in me thine all in all"

CHORUS

Jesus paid it all
All to Him I owe
Sin had left a crimson stain
He washed it white as snow

VERSE 2

Lord now indeed I find
Thy power and Thine alone
Can change the leper's spots
And melt the heart of stone

CHORUS

Jesus paid it all
All to Him I owe
Sin had left a crimson stain
He washed it white as snow

VERSE 3

And when before the throne
I stand in Him complete
I'll lay my trophies down
All down at Jesus' feet

CHORUS

Jesus paid it all
All to Him I owe
Sin had left a crimson stain
He washed it white as snow

BRIDGE

O praise the One Who paid my debt
And raised this life up from the dead

CHORUS

Jesus paid it all
All to Him I owe
Sin had left a crimson stain
He washed it white as snow

O Sacred Head Now Wounded [Lyrics, 85 bpm, 4/4]

[Default Arrangement]

INTRO

VERSE 1

O sacred head now wounded with grief and shame weighed down
Now scornfully surrounded with thorns Thine only crown
O sacred head what glory what bliss till now was Thine
Yet though despised and gory I joy to call Thee mine

VERSE 2

What Thou my Lord has suffered was all for sinners gain
Mine mine was the transgression but Thine the deadly pain
Lo here I fall my Savior 'tis I deserve Thy place
Look on me with Thy favor vouchsafe to me Thy grace

VERSE 3

What language shall I borrow to thank Thee dearest friend
For this Thy dying sorrow Thy pity without end
O make me Thine forever and should I fainting be
Lord let me never never outlive my love to Thee

How Deep the Fathers Love For Us [Lyrics, 60 bpm, 3/4]

[Default Arrangement]

VERSE 1

How deep the Father's love for us, how vast beyond all measure
That He should give His only Son to make a wretch His treasure
How great the pain of searing loss; the Father turns His face away
As wounds which marred the chosen One bring many sons to glory

VERSE 2

Behold the man upon a cross, my sin upon His shoulders
Ashamed I hear my mocking voice call out among the scoffers
It was my sin that held Him there until it was accomplished
His dying breath has brought me life; I know that it is finished

VERSE 3

I will not boast in anything, no gifts, no power, no wisdom
But I will boast in Jesus Christ, His death and resurrection
Why should I gain from His reward? I cannot give an answer
But this I know with all my heart, His wounds have paid my ransom

When I Survey [Lyrics, 4/4]

[Default Arrangement] by Tim Hughes and Isaac Watts

VERSE 1

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

VERSE 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

VERSE 3

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?

VERSE 4

Where the whole realm of nature mine
That would be an offering far to small
Love so amazing so divine
Demands my soul, my life, my all

Were You There? [Lyrics]

[Default Arrangement]

VERSE 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?

VERSE 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?

VERSE 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?

VERSE 4

Were you there when God raised Him from the tomb?
Were you there when God raised Him from the tomb?
Oh Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble
Were you there when God raised Him from the tomb?