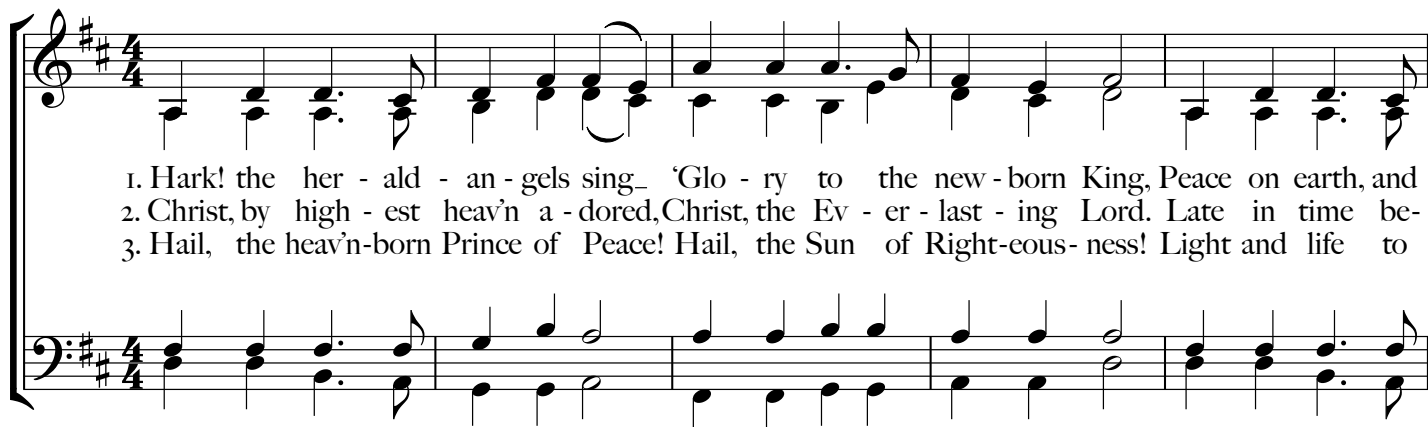




# CHRISTMAS HYMNAL

# Hark! the Herald-angels Sing

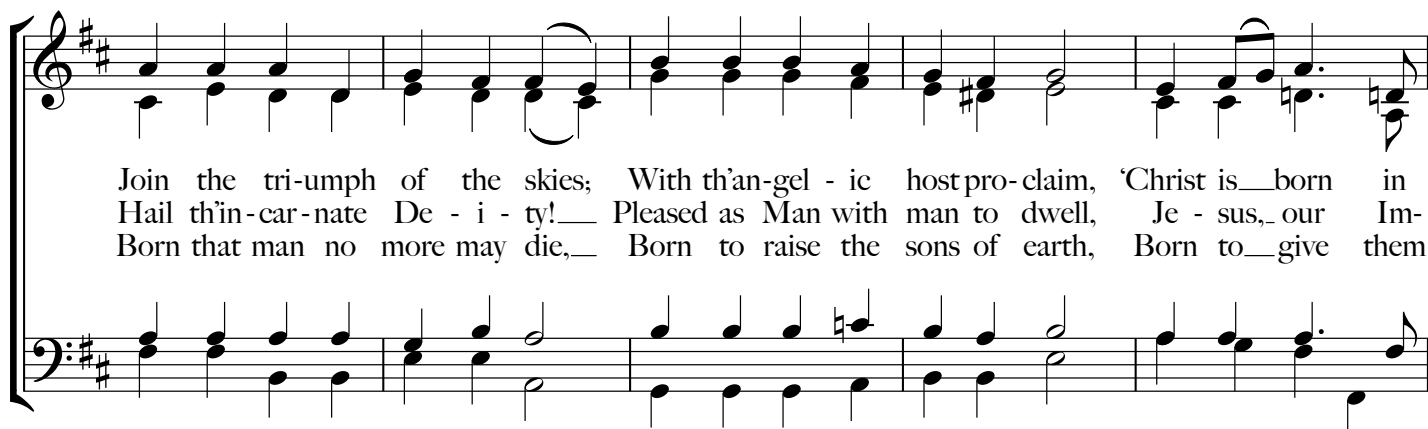
Words by Charles Wesley  
Music by Felix Mendelssohn



1. Hark! the her - ald - an - gels sing\_ 'Glo - ry to the new - born King, Peace on earth, and  
2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored, Christ, the Ev - er - last - ing Lord. Late in time be -  
3. Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail, the Sun of Right-eous-ness! Light and life to



mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners re - con - ciled! Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, —  
hold Him come, Off-spring of a vir - gin's womb. Veiled in flesh the God-head see! —  
all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings. Mild He lays His glo - ry by, —



Join the tri-umph of the skies; With th'an-gel - ic host pro-claim, 'Christ is — born in  
Hail th'in-car-nate De - i - ty! — Pleased as Man with man to dwell, Je - sus, our Im -  
Born that man no more may die, — Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to — give them

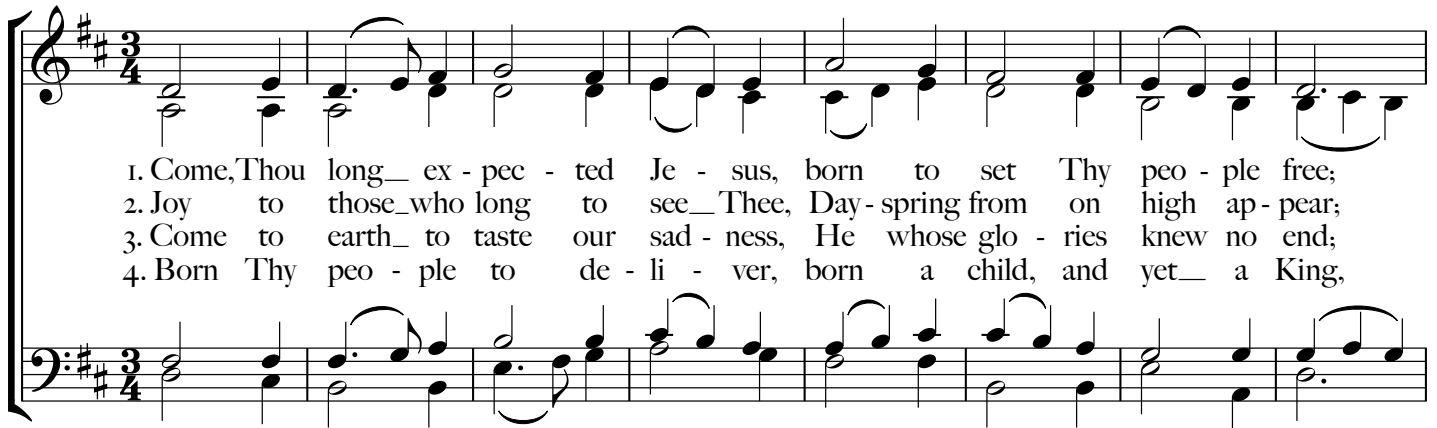


Beth-le - hem. }  
man - u - el. } *Hark! the her-ald - an-gels sing: 'Glo - ry — to the new-born King.'*  
sec - ond birth. }

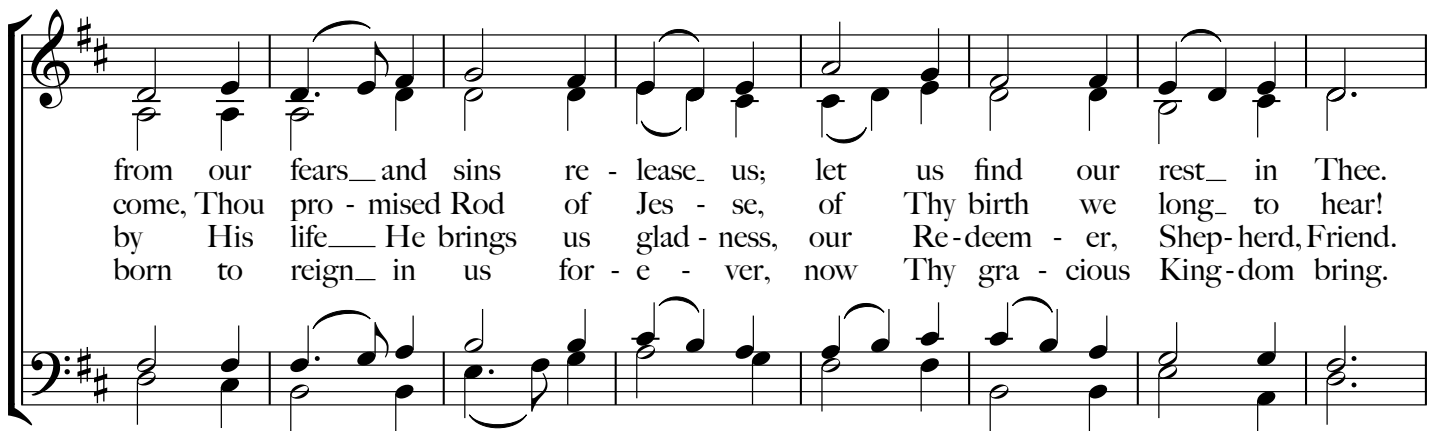
# Come, Thou Long Expected Jesus

Music by Stralsund Gesangbuch  
Words by Charles Wesley

Joyfully! ♩ = 120



1. Come, Thou long\_ ex - pec - ted Je - sus, born to set Thy peo - ple free;  
2. Joy to those\_who long to see\_ Thee, Day - spring from on high ap - pear;  
3. Come to earth\_ to taste our sad - ness, He whose glo - ries knew no end;  
4. Born Thy peo - ple to de - li - ver, born a child, and yet\_ a King,



from our fears\_ and sins re - lease\_ us; let us find our rest\_ in Thee.  
come, Thou pro - mised Rod of Jes - se, of Thy birth we long\_ to hear!  
by His life\_ He brings us glad - ness, our Re - deem - er, Shep - herd, Friend.  
born to reign\_ in us for - e - ver, now Thy gra - cious King - dom bring.



Is - rael's strength and con - so - la - tion, hope of all\_ the earth Thou art;  
O'er the hills\_ the an - gels sing - ing news, glad ti - dings of\_ a birth;  
Lea - ving rich - es with - out num - ber, born with - in\_ a cat - tle stall;  
By Thine own\_ e - ter - nal Spi - rit rule in all\_ our hearts a - lone;



dear\_ de - sire\_ of ev - ery na - tion, joy of ev - ery long - ing heart.  
"Go\_ to Him, your prai - ses bring - ing; Christ the Lord had come to earth."  
this\_ the e - ver - last - ing won - der: Christ was born the Lord of all.  
by\_ Thine own\_ suf - fi - cient me - rit, raise us to\_ Thy glo - rious Throne.

# O Come, All Ye Faithful

Music from Cantus Diversi

Words: Latin, 17th Cent.

tr. by Frederick Oakeley (1802-1880) altd.

1. O come, all ye faith - ful, Joy-ful and tri-umph - ant, O come ye, O come ye to  
2. Sing choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion, Sing, all ye cit - i - zens of

Beth - le - hem; come and be - hold Him, born the King of an - gels: } O  
heav'n a - bove: Glo - ry to God In the high - est

come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, O

come, let us a - dore Him Christ the Lord!

# In The Bleak Midwinter

## (Gloria)

Orig. Music by Holst and Dvořák

Orig. Words by Christina Rossetti

Additional Words, Music and Arrangement by

Keith Getty and Kristyn Getty

Tenderly (♩ = 92)

C Am Dm Gsus C Am

1. In the bleak mid - win - ter, fros - ty wind made moan, earth stood hard as ir - on,  
 (2.) God, heav'n can-not hold Him, nor earth sus - tain; heav'n and earth shall flee a-way  
 3. What can I give Him, poor as I am? If I were a shap - herd

Dm7 Gsus Csus C F/A G F C/E F G Am C/E Fadd9 Gsus G

wa - ter like a stone; snow had fall - en, snow on snow, snow on snow,  
 when He comes to reign. In the bleak mid - win - ter a sta - ble place suf - ficed. for  
 I would bring a lamb; If I were a wise man I would do my part. Yet

C Am7 Dm7 Gadd4 C

1. in the bleak mid - win - ter, long a - go.  
 the Lord God Al - migh - ty, Je - sus  
 what I can, I give him; give my

2. Our Christ heart.

Refrain

F Cma7/F F Cma7/F F F Cma7/F F

Glor - i - a, Glor - i - a! Now my eyes have seen; So - li De - o Glor - i - a!

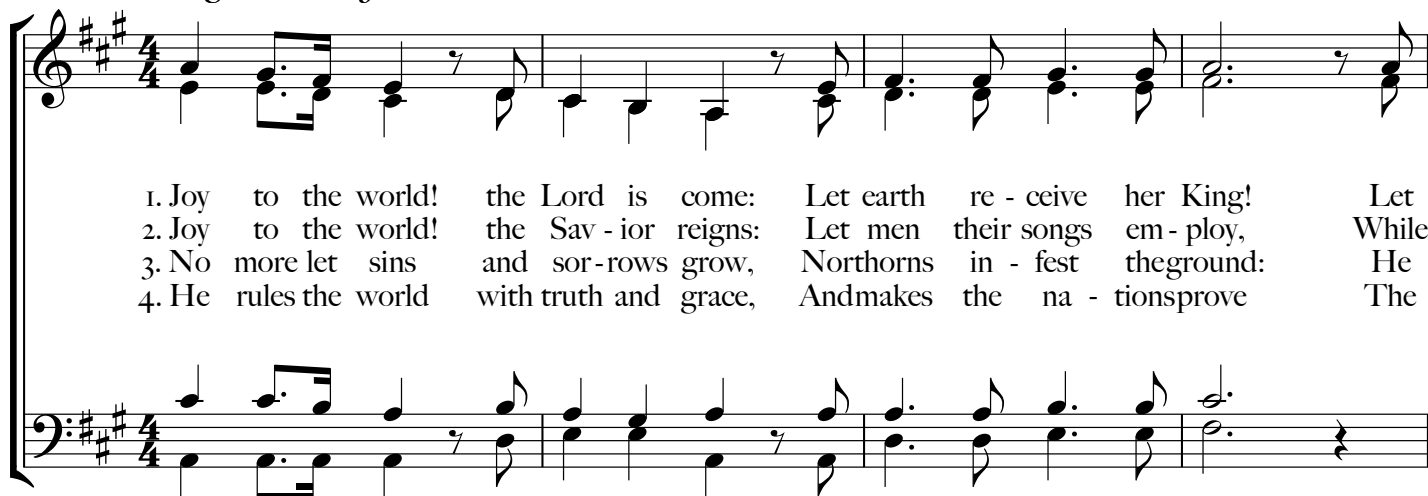
F Cma7/F F Cadd9 Am9 Dm7 Gsus C 1. D.C. (V.3) 2. Fine

He sal - va - tion brings. As the Lord has prom - ised, I may go in peace.

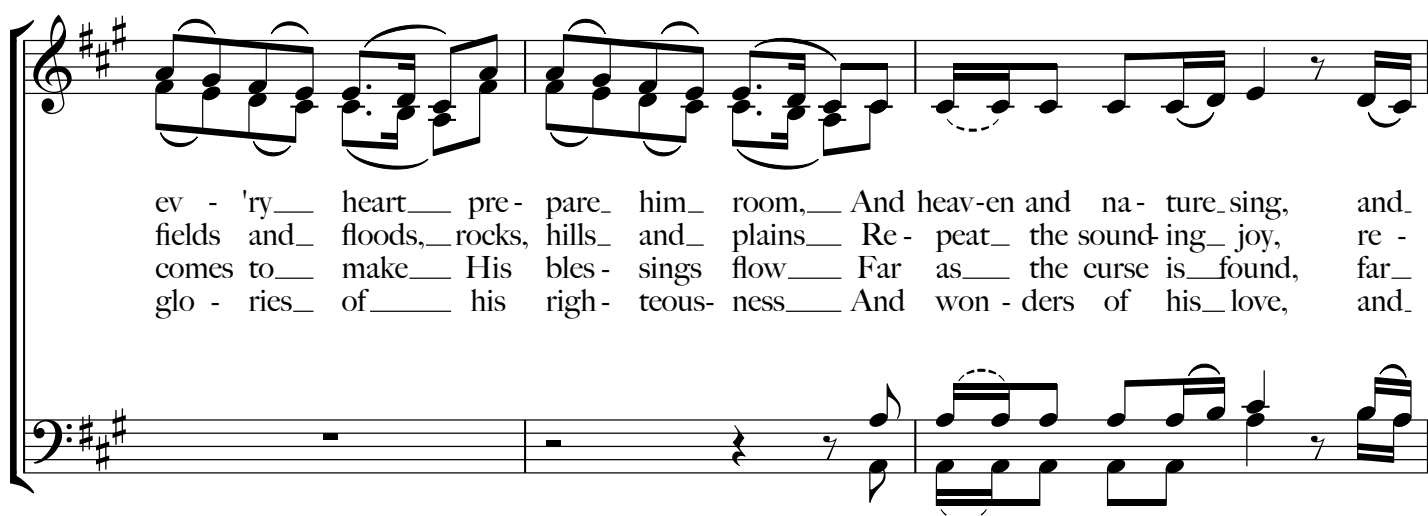
# Joy to the World

Words by Isaac Watts  
Melody by Lowell Mason

Energetic (♩ = 105)



1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come: Let earth re - ceive her King! Let  
2. Joy to the world! the Sav - ior reigns: Let men their songs em - ploy, While  
3. No more let sins and sor - rows grow, Northorns in - fest the ground: He  
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na - tions prove The



ev - 'ry heart pre - pare him room, And heav - en and na - ture sing, and  
fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains Re - peat the sound - ing joy, re -  
comes to make His bles - sings flow Far as the curse is found, far  
glo - ries of his righ - teous - ness And won - ders of his love, and



heav - en and na - ture sing, and hea - v'n and heav'n and na - ture sing.  
- peat the sound - ing joy, re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.  
as the curse is found, far as far as the curse is found.  
won - ders of his love, and won - ders, won - ders of his love.

# O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

VENI EMMANUEL L.M.Ref.

Music: French melody;  
harm. Thomas Helmore (1811-1890)  
Words: Latin; tr. John M. Neal (1818-1855)

1. O come! O come! Em - man - u - el! And ran - som cap - tive  
2. O come! Thou Rod of Jes - se! free Thine own from Sa - tan's  
3. O come! Thou Day - Spring! come and cheer Our spi - rits by Thine  
4. O come! Thou Key of Da - vid! come, And o - pen wide our  
5. O come! O come! Thou Lord of might! Who to Thy tribes, on

Is - ra - el; That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here, Un -  
ty - ran - ny; From depths of hell Thy peo - ple save, And  
Ad - vent here; Dis - perse the gloom - y clouds of night, And  
heav'n - ly home; Make safe the way that leads on high, And  
Si - nai's height, In an - cient times didst give the law, In

Refrain  
til the Son of God ap - pear.  
give them vic - t'ry o'er the grave.  
death's dark shad - ows put to flight. *Re - joice! Re - joice! Em -*  
close the path to mi - se - ry.  
cloud, and ma - jes - ty, and awe.

man - u - el Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el!

# Joy Has Dawned

Words and Music by  
Keith Getty and Stuart Townend

With Life (♩ = 116)

D Em<sup>7</sup> D/F# Asus A Bm<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> D/A A

1. Joy has dawned up - on the world, prom - ised from cre - a - tion:  
2. Sounds of won - der fill the sky with the songs of an - gels,  
3. Shep - herds bow be - fore the Lamb, gaz - ing at the glo - ry;  
4. Son of A - dam, Son of Heav'n, giv - en as a ran - som;

D Em<sup>7</sup> D/F# Asus A Bm<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> Asus A D

God's sal - va - tion now un - furled, hope for ev - ery na - tion.  
as the might - y Prince of Life shel - ters in a sta - ble.  
Gifts of men from dis - tant lands pro - phes - y a sto - ry.  
Re - con - cil - ing God and man - Christ our might - y Champ - ion!

D/F# G D/F# Em Asus A Bm<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> D/F# D/A A A<sup>7</sup>

Not with fan - fares from a - bove, not with scenes of glo - ry,  
Hands that set each star in place, shaped the earth in dark - ness,  
Gold, a King is born to - day; In - cense, God is with us;  
What a Sav - iour, what a Friend, what a glo - rious mys - t'ry:

D Em<sup>7</sup> D/F# Asus A Bm<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> Asus A D

but a hum - ble gift of love: Je - sus, born of Ma - ry.  
cling now to a moth - er's breast, vul - n'ra - ble and help - less.  
Myrrh, His death will make a way and by His blood He'll win us.  
Once a babe in Beth - le - hem, now the Lord of his - t'ry.



# Angels We Have Heard On High

French Carol Melody  
Lyrics by James Chadwick

1. An - gels we have heard on high sweet - ly sing - ing o'er the plains,  
2. Shep - herds, why this ju - bi - lee? Why your joy - ous strains pro - long?  
3. Come to Beth - le - hem and see He Whose birth the an - gels sing;

and the mount - ains in re - ply ech - o - ing their joy - ous strain:  
What the glad - some ti - dings be, whic in - spire your heav'n - ly songs?  
Come, a - dore on bend - ed knee, Christ the Lord, the new - born King;

Glo - ri - a

in ex - cel - sis De - o! Glo - ri - a

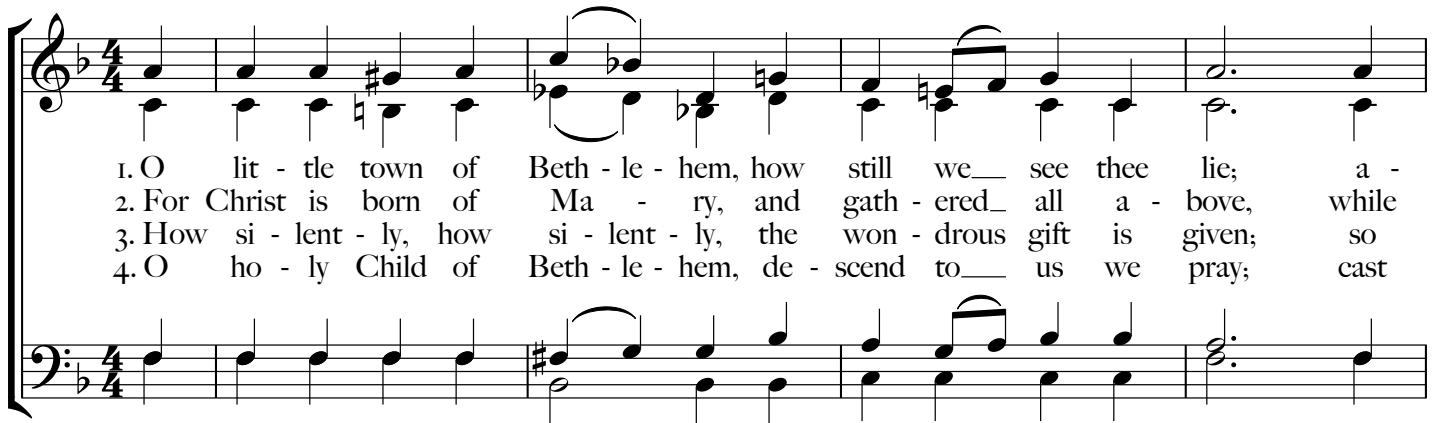
unis.  
ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o!  
unis.

# O Little Town of Bethlehem

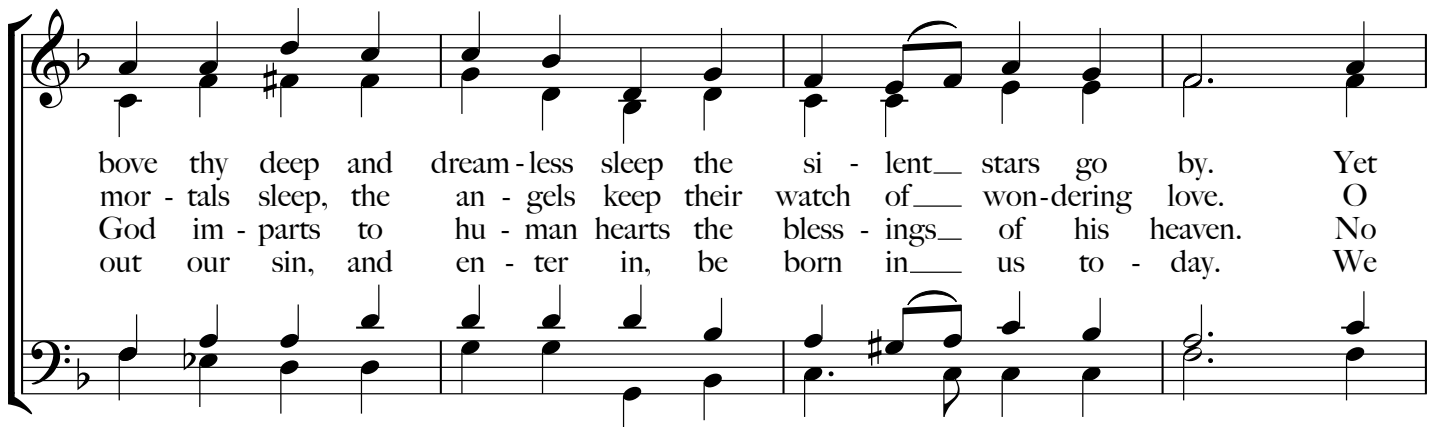
ST. LOUIS 86.86.76.86

Music by Lewis H. Redner (1831-1908)

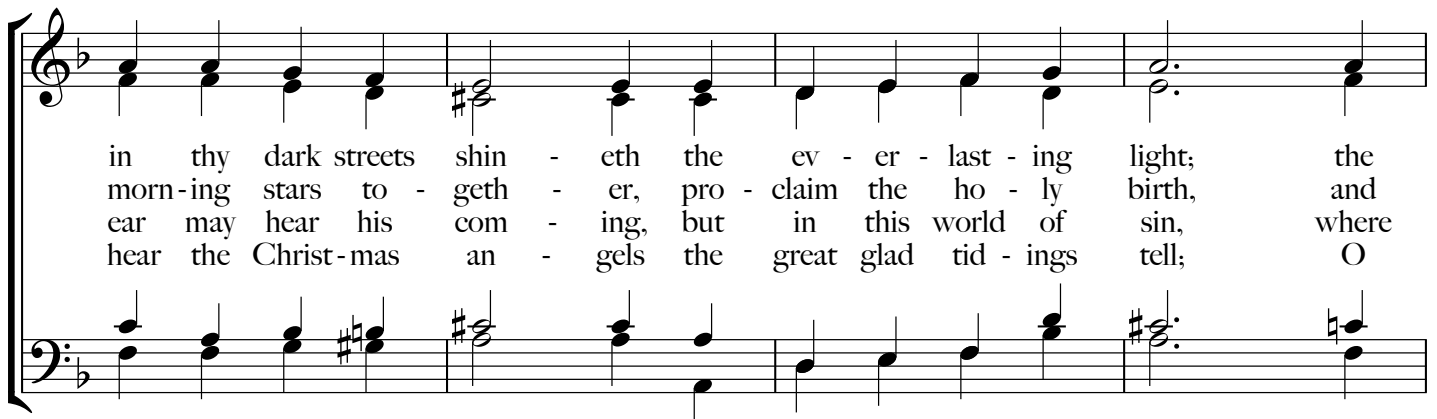
Words by Philips Brooks (1835-1893)



1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how still we see thee lie; a -  
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, and gath - ered all a - bove, while  
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, the won - drous gift is given; so  
4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, de - scend to us we pray; cast



bove thy deep and dream - less sleep the si - lent stars go by. Yet  
mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep their watch of won - dering love. O  
God im - parts to hu - man hearts the bless - ings of his heaven. No  
out our sin, and en - ter in, be born in us to - day. We



in thy dark streets shin - eth the ev - er - last - ing light, the  
morn - ing stars to - geth - er, pro - claim the ho - ly birth, and  
ear may hear his com - ing, but in this world of sin, where  
hear the Christ - mas an - gels the great glad tid - ings tell; O

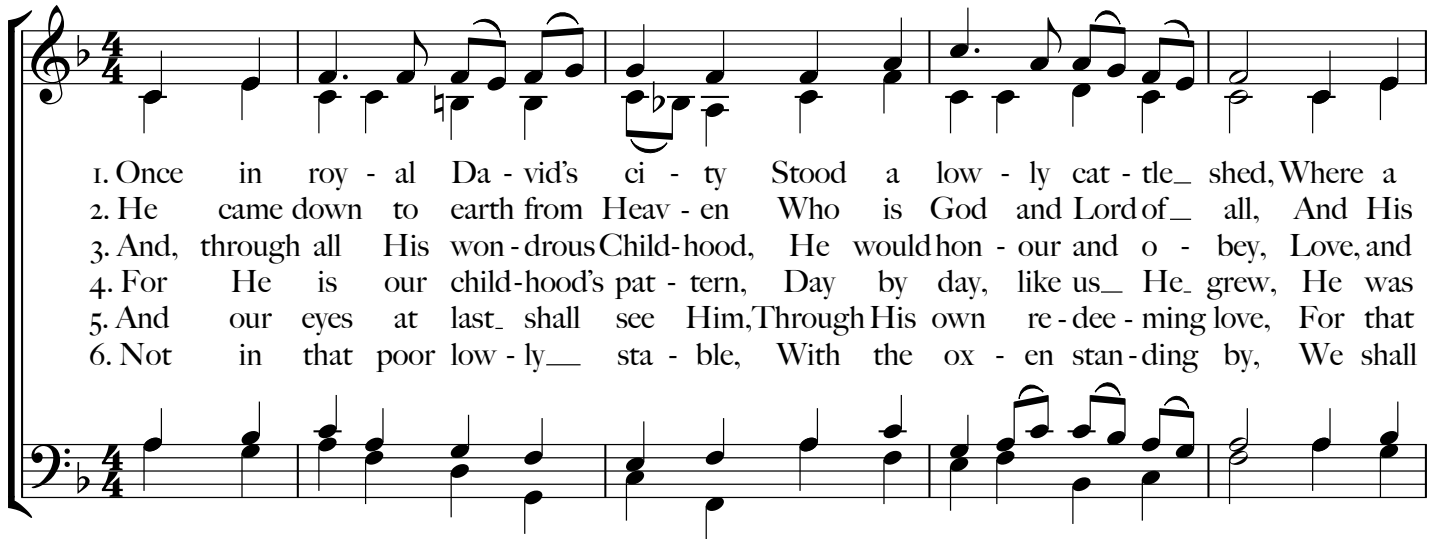


hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to - night.  
prais - es sing to God the King, and peace to all on earth!  
meek souls will re - ceive him, still the dear Christ en - ters in.  
come to us, a - bid with us, our Lord Em - man - u - el!

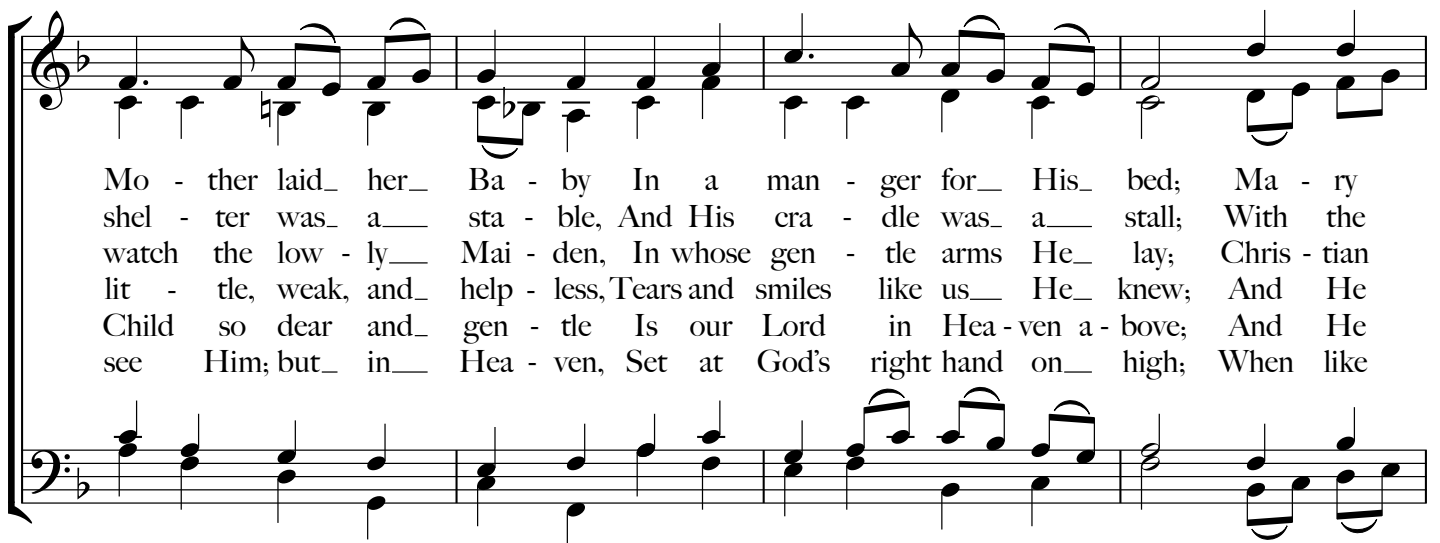
# Once in Royal David's City

Words by Cecil F. Alexander

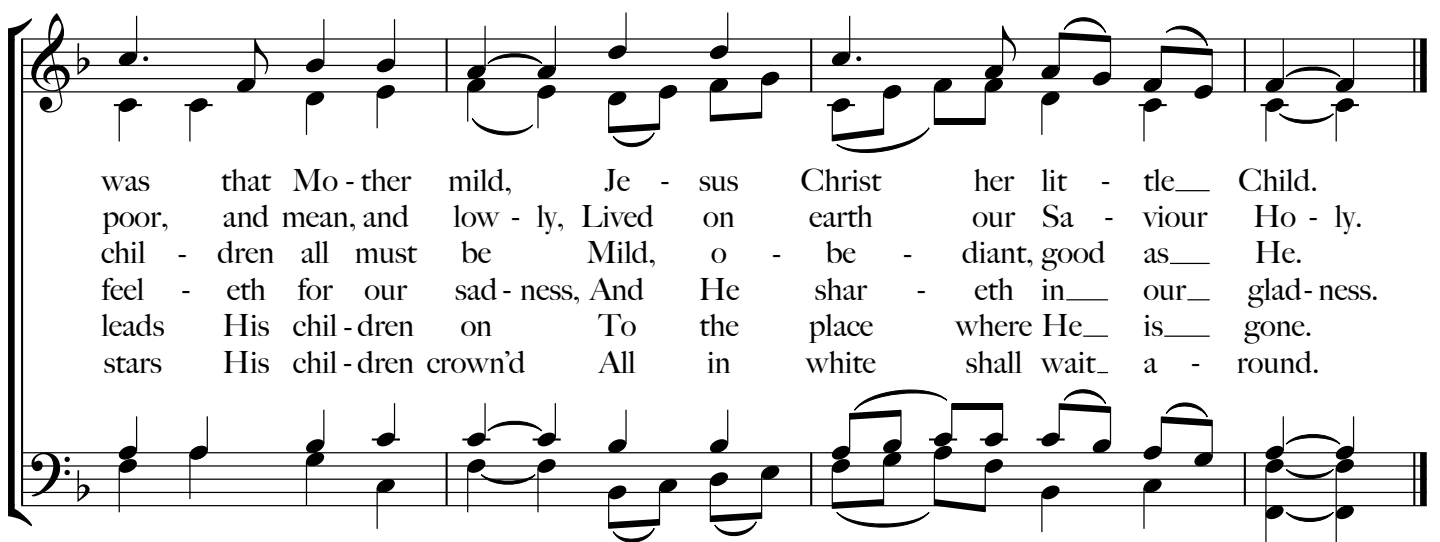
Music by Henry J. Gauntlett



1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's ci - ty Stood a low - ly cat - tle\_ shed, Where a  
2. He came down to earth from Heav - en Who is God and Lord of\_ all, And His  
3. And, through all His won - drous Child - hood, He would hon - our and o - bey, Love, and  
4. For He is our child - hood's pat - tern, Day by day, like us\_ He grew, He was  
5. And our eyes at last\_ shall see Him, Through His own re - dee - ming love, For that  
6. Not in that poor low - ly\_ sta - ble, With the ox - en stan - ding by, We shall



Mo - ther laid\_ her\_ Ba - by In a man - ger for\_ His\_ bed; Ma - ry  
shel - ter was\_ a\_ sta - ble, And His cra - dle was\_ a\_ stall; With the  
watch the low - ly\_ Mai - den, In whose gen - tle arms He\_ lay; Chris - tian  
lit - tle, weak, and\_ help - less, Tears and smiles like us\_ He\_ knew; And He  
Child so dear and\_ gen - tle Is our Lord in Hea - ven a - bove; And He  
see Him; but\_ in\_ Hea - ven, Set at God's right hand on\_ high; When like



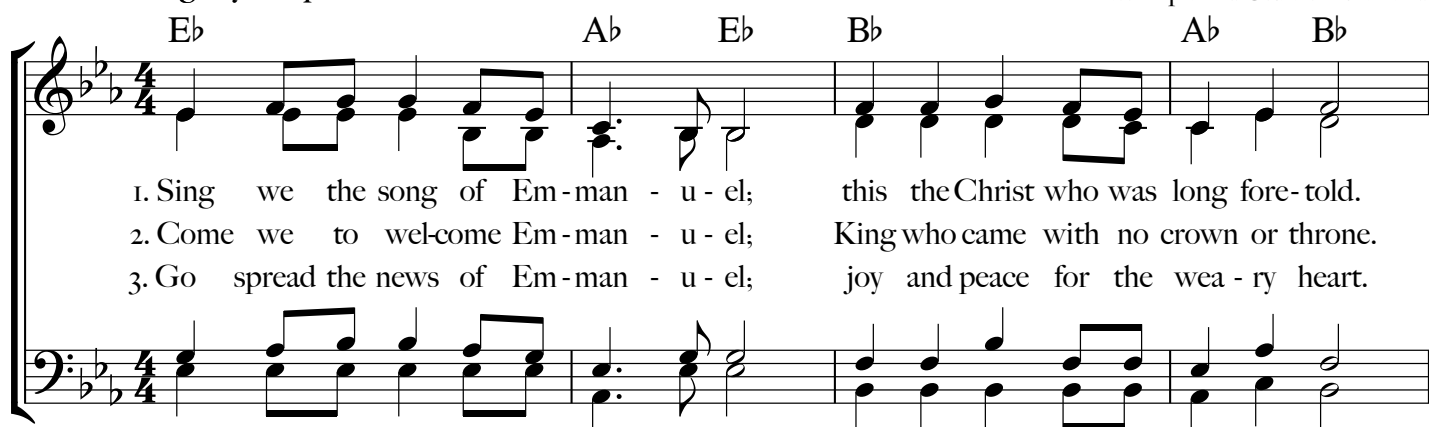
was that Mo - ther mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle\_ Child.  
poor, and mean, and low - ly, Lived on earth our Sa - viour Ho - ly.  
chil - dren all must be Mild, o - be - dient, good as\_ He.  
feel - eth for our sad - ness, And He shar - eth in\_ our\_ glad - ness.  
leads His chil - dren on To the place where He\_ is\_ gone.  
stars His chil - dren crown'd All in white shall wait\_ a - round.

# Sing We the Song of Emmanuel

Brightly, Hopeful ♩ = 120

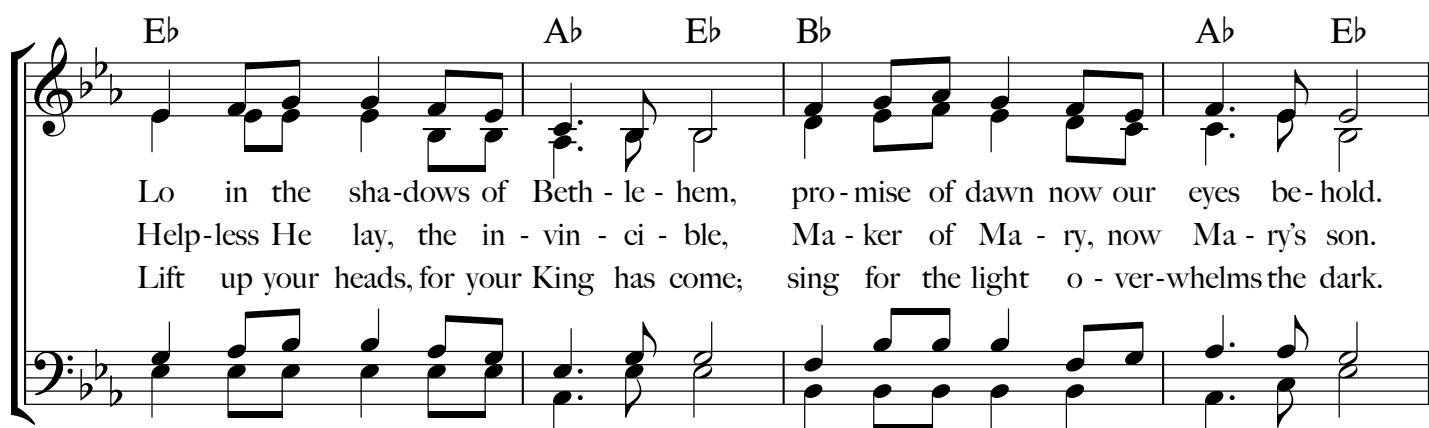
Words and Music by Matt Boswell,  
Matt Papa and Stuart Townend

**E♭ Ab E♭ B♭ Ab B♭**



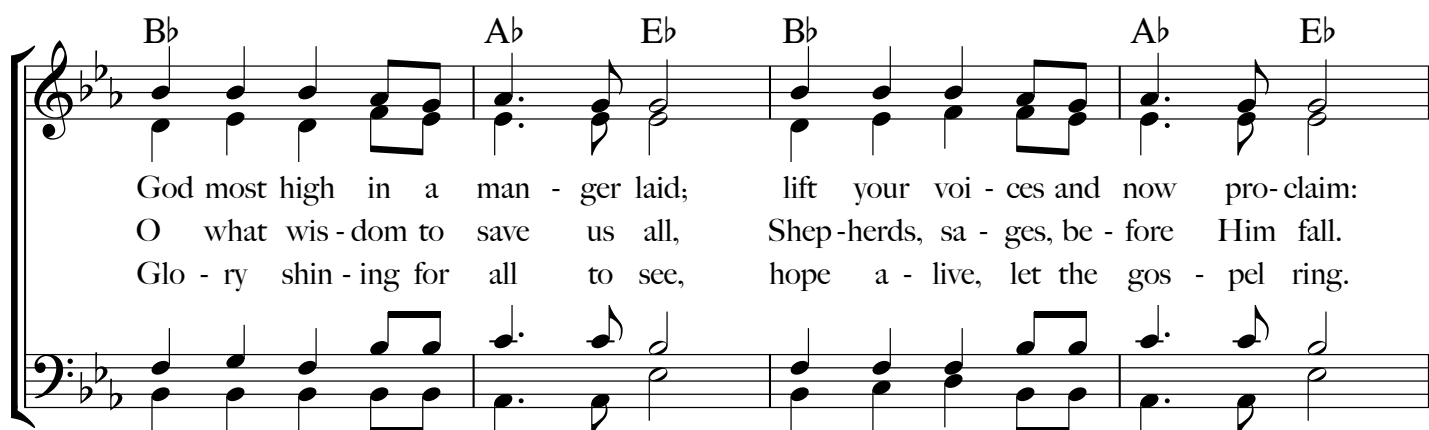
1. Sing we the song of Em-man - u - el; this the Christ who was long fore-told.  
2. Come we to wel-come Em-man - u - el; King who came with no crown or throne.  
3. Go spread the news of Em-man - u - el; joy and peace for the wea - ry heart.

**E♭ Ab E♭ B♭ Ab E♭**



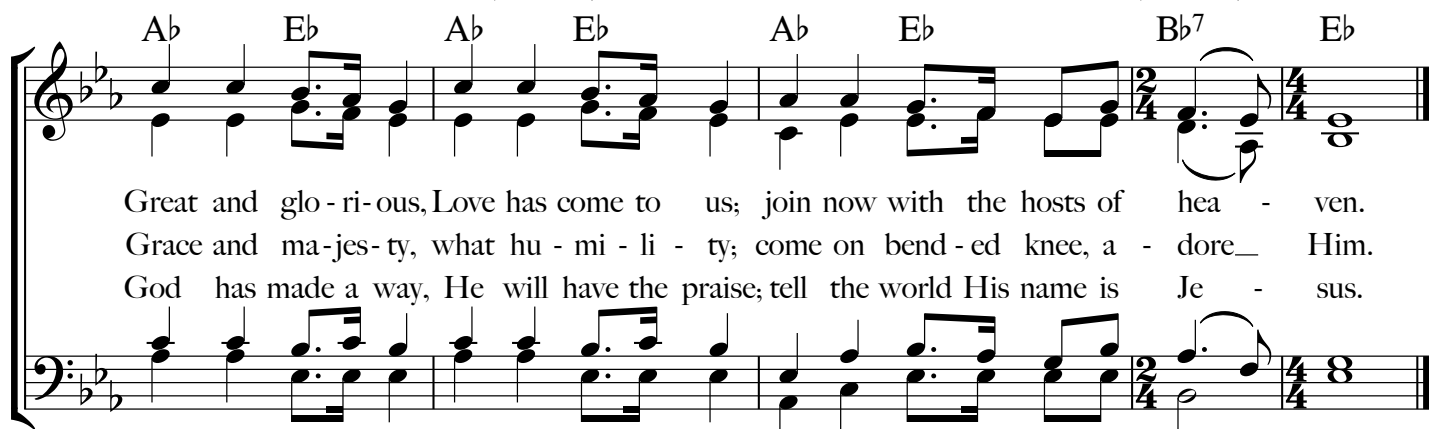
Lo in the sha-dows of Beth - le - hem, pro-mise of dawn now our eyes be-hold.  
Help-less He lay, the in - vin - ci - ble, Ma - ker of Ma - ry, now Ma - ry's son.  
Lift up your heads, for your King has come; sing for the light o - ver-whelms the dark.

**B♭ Ab E♭ B♭ Ab E♭**



God most high in a man - ger laid; lift your voi - ces and now pro-claim:  
O what wis - dom to save us all, Shep-herds, sa - ges, be - fore Him fall.  
Glo - ry shin - ing for all to see, hope a - live, let the gos - pel ring.

**Ab E♭ Ab E♭ Ab E♭ B♭<sup>7</sup> E♭**



Great and glo - ri - ous, Love has come to us; join now with the hosts of hea - ven.  
Grace and ma - jes - ty, what hu - mi - li - ty; come on bend - ed knee, a - dore Him.  
God has made a way, He will have the praise; tell the world His name is Je - sus.

# Come Behold the Wondrous Mystery

Words and Music by  
Matt Boswell, Matt Papa  
and Michael Bleecker

Steady Celtic Groove ♩ = 78

**B E Aadd9 E Bsus B**

1. Come be - hold the won-drous mys - t'ry in the dawn - ing of the King; He the  
 2. Come be - hold the won-drous mys - t'ry He the per - fect Son of Man; In His  
 3. Come be - hold the won-drous mys - t'ry Christ the Lord u - pon the tree; In the  
 4. Come be - hold the won-drous mys - t'ry Slain by death the God of life; But no

**C#m7 Aadd9 Bsus E**

theme of hea-ven's prai - ses Robed in frail hu - ma - ni - ty. In our  
 liv - ing, in His suf - fering Ne - ver trace nor stain of sin. See the  
 stead of ru - ined sin - ners Hangs the Lamb in vic - to - ry. See the  
 grave could e'er re - strain Him Praise the Lord; He is a - live! What a

**A E/G# C#m7 Bsus Aadd9**

long - ing, in our dark - ness Now the Light of Life has come; Look to  
 true and bet - ter A - dam Come to save the hell-bound man; Christ the  
 price of our re - demp - tion See the Fa - ther's plan un - fold; Bring-ing  
 fore - taste of de - liv - 'rance How un - wa - ver - ing our hope; Christ in

**E/B C#m7 A Bsus**

Christ, Who con - de - scen - ded Took on flesh to ran - som  
 great and sure ful - fill - ment Of the law; In Him we  
 ma - ny sons to glo - ry Grace un - mea - sured, love un -  
 po - wer re - sur - rec - ted As we will be when He

1.2.3.

E E/G# Ama7 C#m7 Badd4

us.  
stand.  
told.  
comes.

2. Come be-  
3. Come be-  
4. Come be-

4.

E A E/G# C#m7 Bsus

comes. What a fore - taste of de - liv - 'rance How un - wa - ver - ing our

Aadd9 E/B C#m7 rit. A Bsus E

hope; Christ in po - wer re - sur - rec - ted As we will be when He comes.

# Come Behold the Wondrous Mystery

Words and Music by  
Matt Boswell, Matt Papa  
and Michael Bleecker

Steady Celtic Groove ♩ = 78

A D Gadd9 D Asus A

1. Come be - hold the won-drous mys - t'ry in the dawn - ing of the King; He the  
2. Come be - hold the won-drous mys - t'ry He the per - fect Son of Man; In His  
3. Come be - hold the won-drous mys - t'ry Christ the Lord u - pon the tree; In the  
4. Come be - hold the won-drous mys - t'ry Slain by death the God of life; But no

Bm7 Gadd9 Asus D

theme of hea - ven's prai - ses Robed in frail hu - ma - ni - ty. In our  
liv - ing, in His suf - fering Ne - ver trace nor stain of sin. See the  
stead of ru - ined sin - ners Hangs the Lamb in vic - to - ry. See the  
grave could e'er re - strain Him Praise the Lord; He is a - live! What a

G D/F# Bm7 Asus Gadd9

long - ing, in our dark - ness Now the Light of Life has come; Look to  
true and bet - ter A - dam Come to save the hell-bound man; Christ the  
price of our re - demp - tion See the Fa - ther's plan un - fold; Bring - ing  
fore - taste of de - liv - 'rance How un - wa - ver - ing our hope; Christ in

D/A Bm7 G Asus

Christ, Who con - de - scen - ded Took on flesh to ran - som  
great and sure ful - fill - ment Of the law; In Him we  
ma - ny sons to glo - ry Grace un - mea - sured, love un -  
po - wer re - sur - rec - ted As we will be when He

1.2.3.

D D/F# G<sup>ma7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> A<sup>add4</sup>

us. stand. told. comes.

2. Come be -  
3. Come be -  
4. Come be -

4.

D G D/F# Bm<sup>7</sup> A<sup>sus</sup>

comes. What a fore - taste of de - liv - 'rance How un - wa - ver - ing our

G<sup>add9</sup> D/A Bm<sup>7</sup> rit. G A<sup>sus</sup> D

hope; Christ in po - wer re - sur - rec - ted As we will be when He comes.



# Come Behold the Wondrous Mystery

Words and Music by  
Matt Boswell, Matt Papa  
and Michael Bleecker

Steady Celtic Groove ♩ = 78

C F B $\flat$ add9 F C $\text{sus}$  C

1. Come be - hold the won-drous mys - t'ry in the dawn - ing of the King; He the  
2. Come be - hold the won-drous mys - t'ry He the per - fect Son of Man; In His  
3. Come be - hold the won-drous mys - t'ry Christ the Lord u - pon the tree; In the  
4. Come be - hold the won-drous mys - t'ry Slain by death the God of life; But no

Dm $^7$  B $\flat$ add9 C $\text{sus}$  F

theme of hea - ven's prai - ses Robed in frail hu - ma - ni - ty. In our  
liv - ing, in His suf - fering Ne - ver trace nor stain of sin. See the  
stead of ru - ined sin - ners Hangs the Lamb in vic - to - ry. See the  
grave could e'er re - strain Him Praise the Lord; He is a - live! What a

B $\flat$  F/A Dm $^7$  C $\text{sus}$  B $\flat$ add9

long - ing, in our dark - ness Now the Light of Life has come; Look to  
true and bet - ter A - dam Come to save the hell-bound man; Christ the  
price of our re - demp - tion See the Fa - ther's plan un - fold; Bring - ing  
fore - taste of de - liv - 'rance How un - wa - ver - ing our hope; Christ in

F/C Dm $^7$  B $\flat$  C $\text{sus}$

Christ, Who con - de - scen - ded Took on flesh to ran - som  
great and sure ful - fill - ment Of the law; In Him we  
ma - ny sons to glo - ry Grace un - mea - sured, love un -  
po - wer re - sur - rec - ted As we will be when He

1.2.3.

F F/A B $\flat$ ma7 Dm7 Cadd4

us.  
stand.  
told.  
comes.

2. Come be -  
3. Come be -  
4. Come be -

4.

F B $\flat$  F/A Dm7 Csus

comes. What a fore - taste of de - liv - 'rance How un - wa - ver - ing our

B $\flat$ add9 F/C Dm7 rit. B $\flat$  Csus F

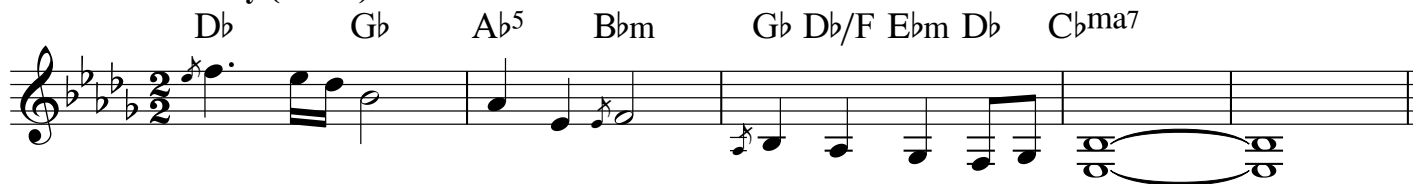
hope; Christ in po - wer re - sur - rec - ted As we will be when He comes.

# Come, Adore the Humble King

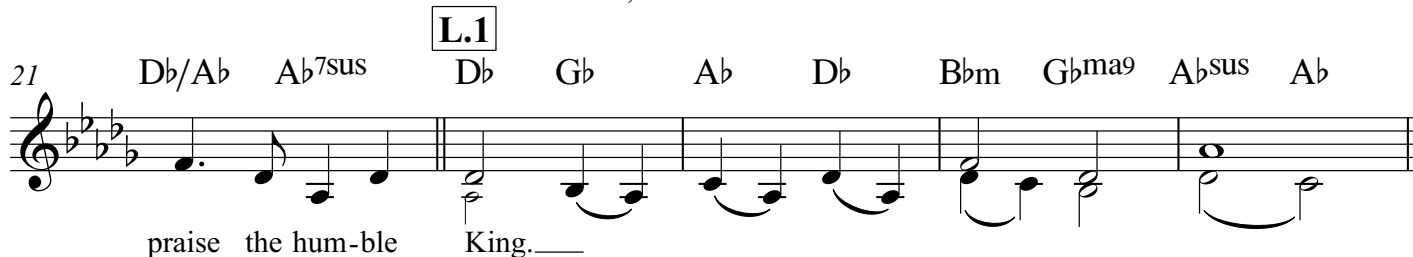
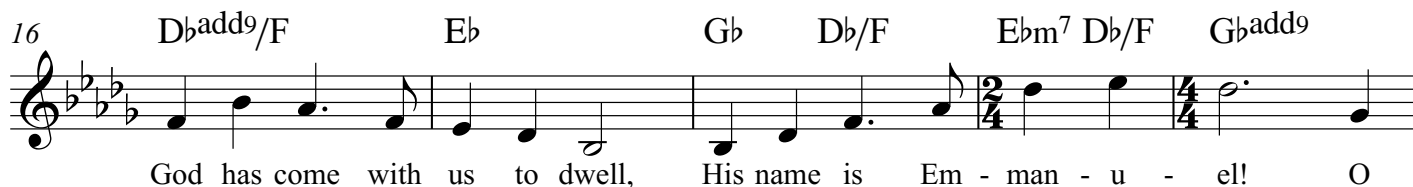
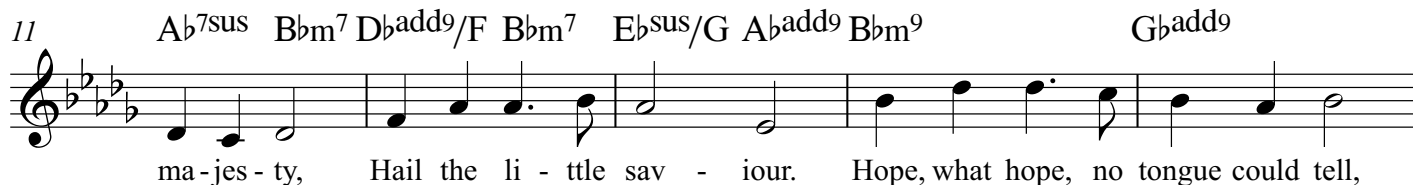
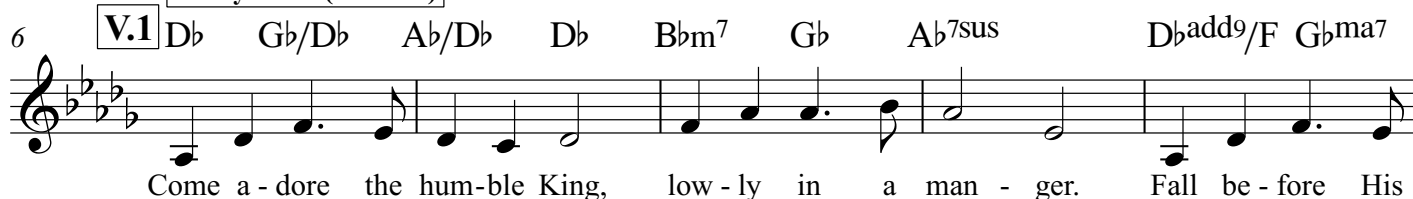
(Sing! An Irish Christmas 2019)

Words and Music by  
Matt Papa and Matt Boswell  
Choir Arr. by Jonathan Rea

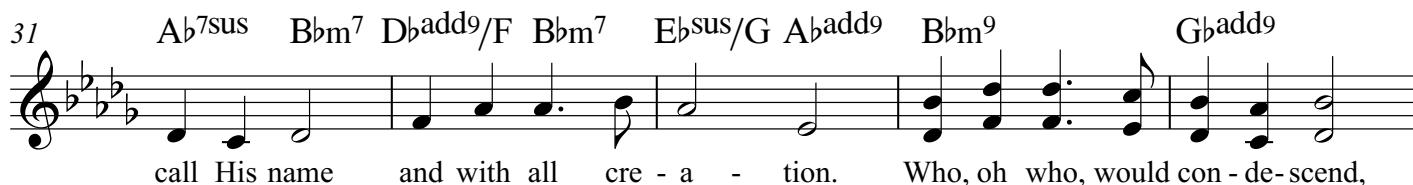
Steadily (♩ = 52)



Kristyn Solo (no choir)



Kristyn & Choir



## Choir, Rhythm

36  $\text{Dbadd9/F}$   $\text{Eb}$   $\text{Gb}$   $\text{Db/F}$   $\text{Eb}^{\text{m}7}$   $\text{Fm}^{\text{m}7}$   $\text{Gbadd9}$

God un-known now calls us friend. Love that none could com - pre - hend. O

41  $\text{Db/A}^{\flat}$   $\text{Ab}^{\text{m}7}\text{sus}$  **Vln.**  $\text{Db}$   $\text{Gb}$   $\text{Ab}$   $\text{Db}$   $\text{Bbm}^{\text{m}7}$   $\text{Gb}^{\text{ma}9}$   $\text{Ab}^{\text{sus}}$   $\text{Ab}$

praise the hum-ble King.

46  $\text{Db/F}$   $\text{Gb}$   $\text{Ab}^{\text{m}7}\text{sus}$   $\text{Bbm}^{\text{m}7}$   $\text{Db/F}$   $\text{Bbm}^{\text{m}7}$   $\text{Ab}^{\text{sus}}$   $\text{Ab}$   $\text{Db}$

Come a - dore the King who came to our world to save us. Born to heal our

52 **V.3**  $\text{Db}$   $\text{Gb/D}^{\flat}$   $\text{Ab/D}^{\flat}$   $\text{Db}$   $\text{Bbm}^{\text{m}7}$   $\text{Gb}$   $\text{Ab}^{\text{m}7}\text{sus}$   $\text{Dbadd9/F}$   $\text{Gb}^{\text{ma}7}$

Come a - dore the King who came to our world to save us. Born to heal our

57  $\text{Ab}^{\text{m}7}\text{sus}$   $\text{Bbm}^{\text{m}7}$   $\text{Dbadd9/F}$   $\text{Bbm}^{\text{m}7}$   $\text{Eb}^{\text{sus}}/\text{G}$   $\text{Abadd9}$   $\text{Bbm}^{\text{m}9}$   $\text{Gbadd9}$

pride-ful race crown us with for-give - ness. Fall now fall be - fore the one

62  $\text{Dbadd9/F}$   $\text{Eb}$   $\text{Gb}$   $\text{Db/F}$   $\text{Eb}^{\text{m}7}$   $\text{Fm}^{\text{m}7}$   $\text{Gbadd9}$

who in mer - cy left His throne, Christ the Lord, God's on - ly Son, His

67  $\text{Db/A}^{\flat}$   $\text{F/A}$   $\text{Bbm}$   $\text{Eb}^{\text{m}7}$   $\text{Db/A}^{\flat}$   $\text{Ab}^{\text{m}7}\text{sus}$  **L.2**  $\text{Db}$   $\text{Eb}^{\text{m}9}$

glor - ies now we sing. O praise the hum-ble King.

72  $\text{Db/F}$   $\text{Gbadd9}$   $\text{Db}$   $\text{Eb}^{\text{m}9}$   $\text{Db/F}$   $\text{Gbadd9}$

glor - ies now we sing. O praise the hum-ble King.

## Choir, Rhythm

78 **Tag 1**  $D\flat$   $E\flat m^9$   $D\flat/F$   $G\flat add9$

Come a - dore, come a - dore, come a - dore the King.

82  $D\flat$   $E\flat m^9$   $D\flat/F$   $G\flat add9$

Bow be - fore, come a - dore the name a - bove all names!

86 **Tag 2**  $D\flat$   $E\flat m^9$   $D\flat/F$   $G\flat add9$

Come a - dore, come a - dore, come a - dore the King.

90  $D\flat$   $E\flat m^9$   $D\flat/F$   $G\flat add9$

Bow be - fore. come a - dore the name a - bove all names!

94 **Tag 3**  $D\flat$   $E\flat m^9$   $D\flat/F$   $G\flat add9$

Band: Hang, then diamonds

Come a - dore, come a - dore, come a - dore the King.

98  $D\flat$   $E\flat m^9$   $D\flat/F$   $G\flat add9$

rit.

Bow be - fore. come a - dore the name a - bove all names!

# Across The Lands

Words and Music by  
Keith Getty and Stuart Townend  
Arranged: Paul Campbell  
Choir Arr: Jonathan Rea

**Triumphant & Bold** (♩ = 60)

Piano Only Kit IN Full Band IN

C G Fadd9 C G Fadd9 C G

V.1

6 Fadd9 C F/C C Em7 F

1. You're the Word of God the Father from before the world began; Every star and every

12 C/E Dm F C F/C C

planet has been fashioned by Your hand. All creation holds together by the power of Your

18 Em7 F C/E Dm7 F Gsus G F Ch.1

voice. Let the skies declare Your glory; let the land and seas rejoice. You're the Author of cre-

24 C/E F Gadd9 Am G F G Am7 G7 C G Break Groove L.1

a-tion, You're the Lord of every man, and Your cry of love rings out across the lands.

30 Fadd9 C G Fadd9 C F/C C V.2

2. Yet You left the gaze of angels, came to seek and save the

*dim.* *p*

## Rhythm, Vocal

36 Em<sup>7</sup> F C/E Dm F C

lost\_\_ and ex - changed the joy of Heav-en\_\_ for the an-guish of a cross. With a prayer You fed the

42 F/C C Em<sup>7</sup> F C/E Dm<sup>7</sup> F

hung-ry, with a word You calmed the sea;\_ Yet how sil-ent-ly You suf fered,that the guil-ty may go

## Ch.2

48 Gsus G F C/E F Gadd<sup>9</sup> Am G F G

free. You're the *f* Au thor of cre - a - tion, You're the Lord of ev - ery man,\_ and Your cry of love rings

## L.2

54 Am<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C G Fadd<sup>9</sup> C G Fadd<sup>9</sup>

out a-cross the lands.

3. With a

## V.3 Bass &amp; Kit ONLY

59 C F/C C Em<sup>7</sup> F C/E

shout You rose vic - tor - ious, wrest-ing vic-t'ry from the grave and as-cend ed in - to Heav-en,\_ lead-ing

## Full Band IN

65 Dm<sup>7</sup> F GF/A G/B C F/C C Em<sup>7</sup>

cap-tives in Your wake. Now You stand be-fore the Fath-er, in-ter - ced-ing for Your own;\_ From each

## Rhythm, Vocal

**Ch.3**

71 F C/E Dm<sup>7</sup> F G F

tribe and tongue and na - tion\_\_ You are lead - ing sin - ners home. You're the Au - thor of cre -

**Break** **Groove**

76 C/E F G Am G F G Am<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C

a - tion, You're the Lord of ev - ery man,\_\_ and Your cry of love rings out a-cross the lands.\_\_

**Ch.4**

82 F C/E F G Am G F G

You're the Au thor of cre - a - tion, You're the Lord of ev - ery man,\_\_ and Your cry of love rings

**Break** **Groove** **End** **2nd time rit.**

88 Am<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C G Fadd9 C G Fadd9 C(N.C.)

out a-cross the lands.



# In Christ Alone

Words and Music by  
Keith Getty & Stuart Townend

Maestoso (♩ = 80)

E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>/G A<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>/G Fm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>7

1. In Christ a - lone my hope is found, He is my light, my strength, my  
2. In Christ a - lone, - Who took on flesh, Full - ness of God in help - less  
3. There in the ground His bod - y lay, Light of the world by dark - ness  
4. No guilt in life, no fear in death - This is the pow'r of Christ in

E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>/G A<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>/G Fm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>7

song; This cor - ner - stone, this sol - id ground, firm through the fierc - est drought and  
babe! This gift of love and right - eous - ness, scorned by the ones He came to  
slain; Then burst - ing forth in glo - rious day, up from the grave He rose a -  
me; From life's first cry to fi - nal breath, Je - sus com - mands my des - ti -

E<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>/G A<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup><sub>sus</sub> B<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>/G A<sup>b</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup>

storm. What heights of love, what depths of peace, when fears are stilled, when striv - ings  
save. Till on that cross as Je - sus died, the wrath of God was sat - is -  
gain! And as He stands in vic - to - ry, sin's curse has lost it's grip on  
ny. No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man, can ev - er pluck me from His

B<sup>b</sup><sub>sus</sub> 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 A<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>/G Fm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>7 E<sup>b</sup>

cease! My com - for - ter, my all in all, here in the love of Christ I stand.  
fied; For ev - 'ry sin on Him was laid; Here in the death of Christ I live.  
me; For I am His and He is mine - bought with the pre - cious blood of Christ.  
hand; Till He re - turns or calls me home, here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand.