

Go, Tell It on the Mountain

GO TELL IT
Text: John W. Work, Jr.
Music: Spiritual

♩ = 100

Piano

Chords: F, Gm/Bb F/C Gm/C, F, F/E Dm Gm, F/C Dm7 Gm C7, F, Bb/C

5 *marcato bass, like plucked string*

Go, tell it on the moun - tain, o - ver the hills and ev - 'ry - where;—

Chords: F, Gm/Bb F/C Gm/C, F, F/E Dm7 Dm/C, C7 Gm7 C7, F Am Bb C

go, tell it on the moun - tain that Je - sus Christ is born.

Chords: F, Gm/Bb F/C Gm/C, F, Dm7 Gm7 F/C Dm/C, C7 C7, F Bb/F F,

13

1. While shep - herds kept their watch - ing o'er si - lent flocks by night, be -
 2. The shep - herds feared and trem - bled when, lo! a - bove the earth rang
 3. Down in a low - ly man - ger our hum - ble Christ was born, and

Chords: Bb/C F, F/A Bb/C F, F/A C C7/Bb Dm C7/G, F, Bb/C

18

hold, through - out the heav - ens there shone a ho - ly light. _____
 out the an - gel cho - rus that hailed our Sav - ior's birth. _____
 God sent us sal - va - tion that bless - ed Christ - mas _____

Chords: F, F/E C/E, F/D, F/C F/A G, F/A G7/B, C

22 **A tempo**

3. morn. Go, tell it on the moun - tain, o - ver the hills and

3. C7 F F/Bb F/C F Bb7 F/C C Dm/C C

A tempo

26 ev - 'ry - where; go, tell it on the moun - tain that Je - sus Christ is

F Am Bb C F F/A Bb F/C F F/E Dm Gm7 F/C Dm/C C C7

30 born, that Je - sus Christ is born, that

Dm/F Dm/E Dm Gm7 F/C C7 F Dm/E Dm G°/Bb

33 Je - sus Christ is born. rit. .

F/C C9 C7 F F/C F(add9)

rit. .

Thou Who Wast Rich Beyond All Splendor

QUELLE EST CETTE ODEUR AGREABLE

Text: Frank Houghton

Music: French carol melody

Rubato

Piano

D Bm G D/F# A G A/E D G/B D/A A(sus4) A7 D

♩ = 96

Tempo

1. Thou Who wast rich be - yond all splen - dor, all for love's sake be -
 2. Thou Who art God be - yond all prais - ing, all for love's sake be -

D Gmaj7/D A/D Bm/D G/D A/C# Bm D Bm B9 G/B D/F# A7/E D A

Tempo

15

cam - est poor; thrones for a man - ger didst sur - ren - der,
 cam - est man; stoop - ing so low, but sin - ners rais - ing,

Bm G6 A7 D D G6/D Dmaj7 G/D G(b5)/D D Bm B(sus4)/C# D(omits5) A7/E D/F#

21

sap - phire-paved courts for sta - ble floor. Thou Who wast rich be -
 heav'n-ward by Thine e - ter - nal plan. Thou Who art God be -

D/F# Gmaj9 A7 Bm G6 D G/B A(sus4) A D Gmaj7/D A/D G/D A/D

27

yond all splen - dor, all for love's sake be - cam - est poor.
 yond all prais - ing, all for love's sake be - cam - est man.

D Bm B9 G/B D/F# D/F# G6 D/A Bm/A F#m/A Gmaj7/A A7 D A7(sus4)/B A7

rit.

rit.

34

3. Thou Who art love be - yond all tell - ing, Sav - ior and King, we

D A7 G A/C# Bm G Em7 D/F# A/C# Bm D/F#

40

wor - ship Thee. Em - man - u - el, with - in us dwell - ing,

Em9 G6/A A7 G/B D Bm G A/E Bm Em A/C# A

46

make us what Thou wouldst have us be. Thou Who art Love be -

Gmaj7 A G A Bm Em7 A D D/F# A Bm A

poco rit. **A tempo**

poco rit. **mp** **A tempo**

52

yond all tell - ing, Sav - ior and King, we wor - ship Thee.

D D/F# G Em D G A7 Bm F#m/A G A7 D D/A D/F# D

rit.

rit. **p**

Joy to the World! The Lord Is Come

ANTIOCH

Text: Issac Watts

Music: Lowell Mason

♩ = 88

Piano

D Em7 A7 D G D7/A B Em D/A A D

10

1. Joy to the world! The Lord is come: let earth re - ceive her
 2. Joy to the earth! The Sav - ior reigns: let men their songs em -
 3. No more let sins and sor - rows grow, nor thorns in - fest the

G D/A A7 D G Em7 A

16

King! Let ev - ery heart pre - pare Him
 ploy; while fields and floods, rocks, hills, and
 ground; He comes to make His bless - ings

D D/A D D D/A D

21

room, and heav'n and na - ture sing, and heav'n and na - ture
 plains re - peat the sound - ing joy, re - peat the sound - ing
 flow far as the curse is found, far as the curse is

D/A D A A/E

25

sing, and heav'n and heav'n and na - ture sing.
 joy, re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
 found, far as, far as the curse is found.

A D G D/A G D/A A7 D A(sus4) A7

♩ = 76

31 **Broaden**

4. He rules the world with truth and grace, and makes the na - tions

D A/E D/F# G D/A A D G A

Broaden

37

prove the glo - ries of His right - eous - ness, and

D Bm A G F#m A G D Gmaj7 G A D

L.H.

43

won - ders of His love, and won - ders of His love, and

D/A A A/E A

47 **rit.** **a Tempo**

won - ders, won - ders of His love.

D G/D F#m B Em D/A A D N.C.

rit. **a Tempo**

What Child Is This?

GREENSLEEVES

Text: Traditional English Carol

Adapt. William C. Dix

Music: English melody, 16th c.

$\text{♩} = 50$

Voice

1. What Child is this, Who,
(2.) lies He in such

Piano

Em Em/D# D⁶ Bm Cmaj⁷ B Em

7

laid to rest, on Mar - y's lap is sleep - ing? Whom an - gels greet with an - thems sweet, while
mean es - tate, where ox and ass are feed - ing? Good Chris - tian, fear, for sin - ners here the

D C Am⁷ B Em Em/D# Bm/D Bm

12

shep-herds watch are keep - ing? This, this is Christ the King, Whom shep-herds guard and an - gels sing:
si - lent Word is plead - ing. Nails, spear, shall pierce Him through; the cross be borne for me, for you:

Em B Em G D Em C B

18

haste, haste to bring Him laud, the Babe, the son of Mar - y.
hail, hail the Word made flesh, the Babe, the son of Mar - y.

poco rit. 1. 2. Why

G D Em B Em Am Bm⁷ Em

poco rit. 1.

24 2.

3. So bring Him in - cense, gold, and myrrh: come peas - ant, king, to own Him; the

29

King of kings sal - va - tion brings, let lov - ing hearts en - throne Him. Raise, raise the

34

song on high, the vir - gin sings her lul - la - by: joy, joy for

38

Christ is born, the Babe, the son of Mar - y.

rit. . .

As with Gladness Men of Old

DIX

Text: William Chatterton Dix
Music: Conrad Kocher

$\text{♩} = 96$

G Am/G G Am/G G C D/C G/B Am⁷ C/D D⁷ G

Piano *poco rit.*

5

1. As with glad - ness men of old did the guid - ing star be - hold;
2. As with joy - ful steps they sped to that low - ly man - ger bed,
3. As they of - fered gifts most rare at that man - ger rude and bare,

G D/G G D/G G C/G D/G G C D/C G/B C G/D D G

9

as with joy they hailed its light, lead - ing on - ward, beam - ing bright,
there to bend the knee be - fore Him Whom heaven and earth a - dore,
so may we with ho - ly joy, pure and free from sin's al - loy,

G D/G G D⁷/G G Am D⁷ G C D/C G/B C G/D D G

13

so, most gra - cious Lord, may we ev - er - more be led to Thee.
so, may we with will - ing feet ev - er seek Thy mer - cy seat.
all our cost - liest treas - ures bring, Christ, to Thee, our heaven - ly King.

Em D/E Em D D⁷ G C D/C G/B Am G/D D G

rit.

17 *molto rit.* **Prayerfully**

4. Ho - ly — Je - sus, ev - ery day keep us in the nar - row way;

Am7 D(sus4) D G C/G G C G/B C G(sus4)/D D G

mp

molto rit.

22

and when earth - ly things are past, bring our ran - somed souls at last

C/G G C G/B C G/D D G

crescendo

26 *rit.*

where they need no star to guide, where no clouds Thy glo - ry hide.

Em D/E Em Em7 D D7 G F/A G7/B C B Em Am C/D D7 G

f rit.

LENT

What Wondrous Love Is This

WONDRIOUS LOVE

Text and Tune:

American folk hymn

$\text{♩} = 54$

Dm

F

F/A Em/G Fmaj7 Em7 Dm7 Em7 Fmaj7 G(sus4)

Piano

poco rit.

8

1. What won-drous love is this, O my soul, O my soul, what won-drous love is
 (2.) I was sink-ing down, sink-ing down, sink-ing down, when I was sink-ing
 (3.) God and to the Lamb, I will sing, I will sing, to God and to the

Dm

C

G/B

Am

G/B

C

Dm

C

Am/G

F

Dm7

C/E

14

this, O my soul! What won-drous love is this that caused the Lord of
 down, sink-ing down; When I was sink-ing down be - neath God's right-eous
 Lamb, I will sing! To God and to the Lamb, Who is the great I

Fmaj7

G/B

C

Dm

G/D

Dm

C

F

C/E

F

Am

Dm

G/D

Dm7

Am

20

bliss to bear the dread - ful curse for my soul, for my soul, to
 frown, Christ laid a - side His crown for my soul, for my soul, Christ
 AM, while mil - lions join the theme, I will sing, I will sing, while

Dm

G

Dm

C/D

G/A

Dm

G/D

Am

Dm

Am

25

bear the dread - ful curse for my soul!
 laid a - side His crown for my soul!
 mil - lions join the theme I will

1.2.

1.2.

Dm

G/D

Dm

,

29 **3.** *rit.* **Più mosso**

sing! 4. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on, and

3.
Dm Gm B♭maj7 Gm6/B♭ A N.C. F C Dm C A

rit. **Più mosso**

36

when from death I'm free, I'll sing on; and when from death I'm free, I'll

N/C F G C/G Dm G F Dm

42

sing and joy - ful be, and through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing on, I'll sing

F C G Dm/F Dm C G/B Am G C Dm Am7

47 *rit.*

on, and through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing on!

C Am Am Em F C F C Dm C/D G/D D

rit.

LENT

23

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

PASSION CHORALE
Text: Bernard of Clairvaux
Tr. James W. Alexander
Music: Hans Leo Hassler
Arr. Johann Sebastian Bach

$\text{♩} = 72$

Am F C/E Dm⁷ C F⁶ G C C/B^b F/A Em/G Dm/F G

Piano

5

1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, with grief and shame_ weighed down, now
(2.) Thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered was all for sin - ners' gain: mine,

C F Em⁷ F/A G⁷/B C Dm/F G C E Am Am⁷ B^o/D E Am

10

scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed with thorns, Thine on - ly crown, O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, what
mine was the trans - gres - sion, but Thine the dead - ly pain. Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis

Fmaj⁷ Em⁷ Dm⁷ C F⁶ G C E Am E E⁷ Am G/F C/E F B^o/D F/C D^o/C C C⁷

16

bliss till now was Thine! Yet, though de - spised and gor - y, I joy to call Thee mine. 2. What
I de - serve Thy place; look on_ me with Thy fa - vor, vouch - safe to me Thy

F C/E Dm⁷ Dm/C E Am G G/B D⁷/A G C⁶ D G C⁷ Dm C/E F⁶ G C Am

22 [2.]
 grace. 3. What lan - guage shall I bor - row to thank Thee, dear - est

C Am/B F/A C/G F⁶ Dm⁷ G⁷(sus4) G C⁷ Fmaj⁷ Dm⁷ A^{b6} C E/B Am/C F/C B^{ø7} E

28
 Friend, for this, Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end? O

Am Am/G Fmaj⁷ G/F Dm⁷ A^{b6} Am⁷ B^{ø7} Am B^{ø7} Dm⁶ E⁷ Am Fmaj⁷

33
 make me Thine for ev - er; and should I faint - ing be, Lord, let me nev - er,

Em⁷ Cmaj⁷ Fmaj⁷ E⁷(b9) Am C/B^b A⁷ B^b Gm⁷ E⁷/G[#] F^{#ø7} E⁷ Am G/B Em⁷ D⁷/A G/B

38 rit.
 nev - er out - live my love to Thee.

C⁶ D G C F/A Fmaj⁷ G⁷(sus4) G Am/C B^{b7}/A^b C

rit. mp

LENT

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

HAMBURG

Text: Isaac Watts

Music: Lowell Mason

♩ = 88

Piano

F/C C F/C C F/C Bb/C F/C C F Em¹¹ A⁷A⁷(#5) A⁷/D Dm Gm Bb^{maj7}/C C⁷ F

poco rit. .

9

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross on which the Prince of glo - ry

Dm C F Bb D⁷/A Gm F/C C⁷ F Dm Am/C Gm/Bb Dm/A A⁷ Dm G

16

died, my rich - est gain I count but loss, and pour con - tempt on

C C⁷ F Dm C F Gm/Bb D⁷/A Gm Bb/C C⁷ F Dm F A⁷ Dm

23

all my pride. 2. For - bid it Lord, that I should boast, save in the
3. See from His head, His hands, His feet, sor - row and

Gm F/C C⁷ F Dm Gm/D Dm F

30

death of Christ my God: all the vain things that charm me most,
love flow min - gled down: did e'er such love and sor - row meet,

Bb/F F C/E Dm G⁷ C F A⁷(#5) Gm D/A Gm C⁷ F

37

1. | 2.

I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?

F A7 Dm Gm Bb/C C7 F Dm/C A7/C# F C/E Cm6/Eb

44 rit. . . Andante

4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, that were a

C/D D G Em D G Am/C E/B Am C/D D7 G G Gmaj7

rit. . . Andante

50

pres - ent far too small; love so a - maz - ing, so di -

C/G G D Em A7 C/D D G Em D G Am/CE/B Am C/D D7

56 poco rall. . . rit. . .

- vine, de - mands my soul, my life, my all.

G D5 G B7 Em Am7 G/D D7 G C/G

poco rall. . . rit. . .

8. . .

LENT

Hallelujah! What a Savior

HALLELUJAH! WHAT A SAVIOR

Text and Music:

Philip P. Bliss

Stately (♩ = 80)
E7(omit3) Bm7/E E A E F#m D A(sus2) A

Piano

allarg.

5

8...

1. "Man of sor - rows!" what a name for the Son of God, Who came
2. Bear - ing shame and scof - fing rude, in my place con - demned He stood,

A F#m C# D A/C# F#m E/B B7 E

9

ru - ined sin - ners to re - claim! Hal - le - jah! what a Sav - ior!
sealed my par - don with His blood:

A/C# A7 Dmaj7 D A/C# A/E E A E F#m D A

13

3. Guil - ty, vile, and help - less, we; spot - less Lamb of God was He;

A F#m C#/E# D A/C# F#m7 E/B B7 E

17

full a - tone - ment, can it be? Hal - le lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!

A A7 D A E A E F#m D A A/G Bb/F

22 **Slowing** (♩ = 75) *rit. -*

4. Lift - ed up was He to die, "It is fin- ished," was His cry;

Slowing (♩ = 75)

mp *f*

F7 Eb/F F7 Bb Gm D Eb Bb/D Gm F/C C7 F

27 *poco rit. -*

now in heaven ex - alt - ed high: Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!

Bb Bb(sus2) Bb Eb/Bb Bb F Bb F Gm Eb Bb Bb/Ab F/G G

poco rit. -

32 **Majestically**

5. When He comes our glo - rious King, all His ran - somed home to bring,

C Am E F C/E G/D D7 G

Majestically

36 *rit. -*

then a - new this song we'll sing: Hal - le lu - jah! What a Sav - ior!

C(add9) C Bb6/C C7 F/C C G C G Am F C

rit. -

LENT

How Deep the Father's Love for Us

Text and Music:
Stuart Townend

♩ = 66

Piano

5

1. How deep the Fa-ther's love for us, how vast be-yond all meas - ure, that
2. Be- hold the Man up - on the cross, my sin up - on His shoul - ders. A-

9

He should give His on - ly Son to make a wretch His treas - ure. How great the pain of sear - ing loss. The
shamed, I hear my mock - ing voice call out a - mong the scof - fers. It was my sin that held Him there un -

12

Fa-ther turns His face a-way as wounds which mar the Cho - sen One bring man - ysonsto glo - ry.
til it was ac - com - plished; His dy - ing breath has brought me life. I know that it is fin -

Copyright © 1995 Thankyou Music (PRS)
(adm. worldwide at CapitolCMG.com excluding Europe which is adm. by Kingswaysongs.)
All Rights Reserved. Used by permission.

16 2.

ished. 3. I will not boast in an - y thing: no

2.

G C/G G C⁶/D G C/G

20

gifts, no pow'r, no wis - dom. But I will boast in Je - sus Christ; His death and res-ur-rec - tion. Why

G G/D D⁷ G C⁶ C G/B C C⁶/D G

23

should I gain from His re - ward? I can - not give an an - swer. But this I know with all my heart: His

Am/G G C G/B C G/D C⁶/D D G C

26 *poco rit.* rit. . . .

wounds have paid my ran - som. His wounds have paid my ran - som.

G C C⁶/D Em A⁷ G/D C C⁶/D G C/G G

poco rit. rit. . . .

LENT

Lift High the Cross

CRUCIFER

Text: George W. Kitchin, rev. Michael R. Newbolt

Music: Sydney H. Nicholson

♩ = 100

Piano

Chords: C, F/C, C, G, Em

Chords: Am, Cmaj7/D, Bm7/C, G/B, G, C, G/B, Am7, D7, G, F/G, Em/G, G9

molto rit.

9

Lift high the cross, the love of Christ pro - claim till all the world

Chords: C, Dm/C, G, F/A, G/B, C, C/E, Fmaj7, G, F/A, G/B, C, G7/D, C/E, F6

14

3rd and 4th time to CODA
5th time to DOUBLE CODA

a - dore His sa - cred name. 1. Come, Chris - tians, fol - low
2. All new - born ser - vants

Chords: C/G, F/A, G/B, F/A, Em/G, F, Dm7, G7, C(sus4), C, Em, F#m/A, D, D/C, G/B, Bm

19

where our Sav - ior trod, our King vic - to - rious, Christ, the Son of God.
of the Cru - ci - fied bear on their _ brows the seal of Him who died.

Chords: C, D/C, EmAm/C, B, Em, Am, Bm/DD7/C, G/B, G, C, Am7, D(sus4), D7, G, F/G, Em/G, G9

rit.