

265 All Glory, Laud and Honor

Refrain B♭ $\frac{F}{A}$ B♭ E♭ $\frac{F7}{C}$ B♭sus B♭ F Gm $\frac{Cm7}{E♭}$ F B♭

All glo - ry, laud and hon - or to you, Re-deem-er, King,

B♭ $\frac{F}{A}$ B♭ E♭ $\frac{F7}{C}$ B♭sus B♭ F Gm $\frac{Cm7}{E♭}$ F B♭

to whom the lips of chil - dren made sweet ho - san - nas ring.

B♭ Gm $\frac{C}{E}$ C7 F C7 F Dm Gm $\frac{F}{A}$ B♭6 C7 F

1 You are the King of Is - rael, and Da-vid's roy - al Son,
 2 The com-pa - ny of an - gels are prais-ing you on high,
 3 The peo - ple of the He - brews with palms be - fore you went;
 4 To you, be - fore your pas - sion, they sang their hymns of praise;
 5 As you re - ceived their prais - es, ac - cept the prayers we bring,

$\frac{F}{A}$ B♭ $\frac{B♭}{D}$ E♭ B♭ $\frac{F}{A}$ F7 B♭ $\frac{B♭}{D}$ E♭ B♭ Fsus F7 *to Refrain* B♭

now in the Lord's name com - ing, our King and bless - ed One!
 cre - a - tion and all mor - tals in cho - rus make re - ply:
 our praise and prayer and an - thems be - fore you we pre - sent:
 to you, now high ex - alt - ed, our mel - o - dy we raise:
 for you de - light in good - ness, O good and gra - cious King!

Lord, Have Mercy

375

Unison

D Bm F#m Bm A G $\frac{G}{B}$

Lord, have mer - cy, Christ, have

D G Bsus Bm Asus A D

mer - cy, Lord, have mer - cy.

WORDS and MUSIC: John Michael Talbot (20th c.)
Words and Music © 1988 Birdwing Music (Admin. EMI Christian Music Publishing)

Hosanna, Loud Hosanna

N.C. $\frac{A\flat}{C}$ Fm Eb Ab Db $\frac{A\flat}{C}$ Db Eb Ab

1 Ho - san - na, loud ho - san - na, the lit - tle chil - dren sang;
 2 From Ol - i - vet they fol - lowed 'mid an ex - ult - ant crowd,
 3 "Ho - san - na in the high - est!" That an - cient song we sing,

N.C. $\frac{A\flat}{C}$ Fm Eb Ab Db Fm Ebsus Eb Ab

through pil - lared court and tem - ple the love - ly an - them rang:
 the vic - tor palm branch way - ing, and chant - ing clear and loud;
 for Christ is our Re - deem - er, the Lord of heaven our King.

Ab $\frac{E\flat}{G}$ Ab Db Eb Fm $\frac{E\flat}{G}$ Ab $\frac{E\flat}{G}$ Ab Db Eb

to Je - sus, who had blessed them, close fold - ed to his breast,
 the Lord of earth and heav - en rode on in low - ly state,
 O may we ev - er praise him with heart and life and voice,

N.C. $\frac{A\flat}{C}$ Fm Eb Ab Db Fm Ebsus Eb Ab

the chil - dren sang their prais - es, the sim - plest and the best.
 nor scorned that lit - tle chil - dren should on his bid - ding wait.
 and in his bliss - ful pres - ence e - ter - nal - ly re - joice!

Ride On, Ride On in Majesty! 268

N.C. C E F G7 D C C E C

1 Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! Hear all the
 2 Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly
 3 Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! The host of
 4 Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! Your last and
 5 Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly

F A C G F C G7 D C G N.C. G B D G G B

tribes ho - san - na cry; O Sav - ior meek, pur -
 pomp ride on to die. O Christ, your tri - umphs
 an - gels in the sky look down with sad and
 fierc - est strife is nigh. The Fa - ther on his
 pomp ride on to die, bow your meek head to

C G D D7 G G F C C Dm F Dm C Dm C G7 C

sue your road with palms and scat - tered gar - ments strowed.
 now be - gin o'er cap - tive death and con - quered sin.
 won - dering eyes to see the ap - proach - ing sac - ri - fice.
 sap - phire throne a - waits his own a - noint - ed Son.
 mor - tal pain, then take, O Christ, your power and reign.

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded 284

Am F $\frac{C}{E}$ Dm6 C $\frac{Dm7}{F}$ G C $\frac{E}{G\#}$ Am Esus E Am

1 O sa - cred head, now wound - ed, with grief and shame weigh - ed down,
 2 What thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered was all for sin - ners' gain;
 3 What lan - guage shall I bor - row to thank thee, dear - est friend,

Am F $\frac{C}{E}$ Dm6 C $\frac{Dm7}{F}$ G C $\frac{E}{G\#}$ Am Esus E Am

now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed with thorns, thine on - ly crown:
 mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, but thine the dead - ly pain.
 for this thy dy - ing sor - row, thy pit - y with - out end?

Am $\frac{Bdim}{D}$ $\frac{C}{E}$ F $\frac{G7}{D}$ $\frac{E}{C}$ C C7 Fmaj7 $\frac{A7}{C\#}$ Dm2 Dm A

O sa - cred head, what glo - ry, what bliss till now was thine;
 Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve thy place;
 O make me thine for - ev - er; and should I faint - ing be,

$\frac{D7}{F\#}$ G $\frac{D}{F\#}$ $\frac{C}{E}$ $\frac{G}{D}$ $\frac{Am7}{C}$ D G C $\frac{F}{A}$ $\frac{C}{G}$ $\frac{Dm7}{F}$ G C

yet, though de - spised and go - ry, I joy to call thee mine.
 look on me with thy fa - vor, and grant to me thy grace.
 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er out - live my love to thee.