

St Mary's Songsheet – 10 October

COME, SEE THE SON of the living God
hanging on a tree,
dying there for you and me.
Come, see the bringer of truth and grace
nailed there for us,
agony across His face.

*This is love displayed,
this is mercy perfectly portrayed in Christ,
the cross of Christ.*

Come, see the innocent Son of God
punished there for us,
rescuing us with His blood.
Come, see the healer of wounded souls
crucified for us,
broken there to make us whole.

*This is love displayed,
this is mercy perfectly portrayed in Christ,
the cross of Christ.*

Come, see the tomb where they laid Him down;
the stone is rolled away,
nothing but the grave clothes now.
Come, see the King is alive again,
risen from the dead,
ushering a new age in.

*This is victory,
this is life for everyone who will believe
in Jesus Christ. (repeat)*

*Come and worship Him,
come and sing to Him,
come and live for Him,
Jesus Christ. (repeat)*

*We will worship Him,
We will sing to Him,
We will live for Him,
Jesus Christ.*

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COME BEHOLD the wondrous mystery
in the dawning of the King.
He the theme of heaven's praises
robed in frail humanity.
In our longing, in our darkness
now the light of life has come.
Look to Christ, who condescended
took on flesh to ransom us

Come behold the wondrous mystery
He the perfect Son of Man.
In His living, in His suffering
never trace nor stain of sin.
See the true and better Adam
come to save the hell-bound man.
Christ the great and sure fulfillment
of the law; in Him we stand.

Come behold the wondrous mystery
Christ the Lord upon the tree.
In the stead of ruined sinners
hangs the Lamb in victory.
See the price of our redemption;
see the Father's plan unfold.
Bringing many sons to glory
grace unmeasured, love untold.

Come behold the wondrous mystery;
slain by death the God of life.
But no grave could e'er restrain Him;
praise the Lord; He is alive!
What a foretaste of deliverance;
how unwavering our hope.
Christ in power resurrected
as we will be when he comes.

Text and Music: Matt Papa, Matt Boswell, and Michael Bleecker
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OH, TO SEE THE DAWN

Of the darkest day:
Christ on the road to Calvary.
Tried by sinful men,
Torn and beaten, then
Nailed to a cross of wood.

*This, the power of the cross:
Christ became sin for us.
Took the blame, bore the wrath -
We stand forgiven at the cross.*

Oh, to see the pain
Written on Your face,
Bearing the awesome weight of sin.
Every bitter thought,
Every evil deed
Crowning Your bloodstained brow.

Now the daylight flees,
Now the ground beneath
Quakes as its Maker bows His head.
Curtain torn in two,
Dead are raised to life;
'Finished!' the victory cry.

Oh, to see my name
Written in the wounds,
For through Your suffering I am free.
Death is crushed to death,
Life is mine to live,
Won through Your selfless love.

(Final chorus)
*This, the power of the cross:
Son of God - slain for us.
What a love! What a cost!
We stand forgiven at the cross.*

Keith Getty & Stuart Townend
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AND CAN IT BE that I should gain
An interest in the Saviour's blood?
Died He for me who caused His pain
For me who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! How can it be
That Thou my God should die for me?
Amazing love! How can it be
That Thou my God should die for me?

He left His Father's throne above
So free, so infinite His grace
Emptied Himself of all but love
And bled for Adam's helpless race
'Tis mercy all, immense and free
For O my God, it found out me
'Tis mercy all, immense and free
For O my God, it found out me

Long my imprisoned spirit lay
Fast bound in sin and nature's night
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light
My chains fell off, my heart was free
I rose, went forth and followed Thee
My chains fell off, my heart was free
I rose, went forth and followed Thee

No condemnation now I dread
Jesus and all in Him is mine!
Alive in Him, my living Head
And clothed in righteousness divine
Bold I approach the eternal throne
And claim the crown through Christ my own
Bold I approach the eternal throne
And claim the crown through Christ my own

Amazing love! How can it be
That Thou my God should die for me?
Amazing love! How can it be
That Thou my God should die for me?

Words by Charles Wesley. Tune by Nathan Fellingham
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