

**West End Presbyterian Church**  
*Worship Songbook for Good Friday, April 10, 2020*

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## Man of Sorrows

*"He was despised and rejected by men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief." Isaiah 53:3*

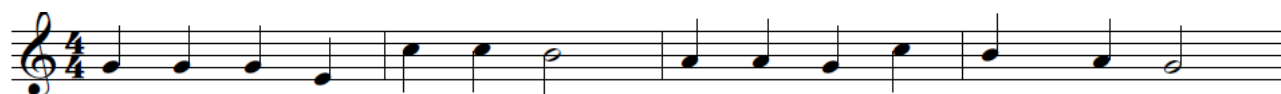
*Phillip Bliss (1875); Tune: GETHSEMANE, Phillip Bliss (1875). Public Domain.*

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**G                    Em   B   C   G   A7   D**  
**Man of Sorrows! What a name for the Son of God, who came**  
**G                    C   G                    G D                    C G**  
**Ruined sinners to reclaim: *Hallelujah!* What a Savior**

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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.  
3. Guil - ty, vile, and help - less, we; spot - less Lamb of God was He.  
4. When He comes, our glor - ious King, all his ran-somed home to bring.



Ru - ined sin - ners to re - claim:  
Sealed my par - don with his blood: Hal - le - lu - jah! What a Sav - ior!  
Fill a - tone-ment! Can it be?  
Then a - new this song we'll sing:

## Help My Unbelief

"Immediately the father of the child cried out and said, 'I believe; help my unbelief!'" Mark 9:24

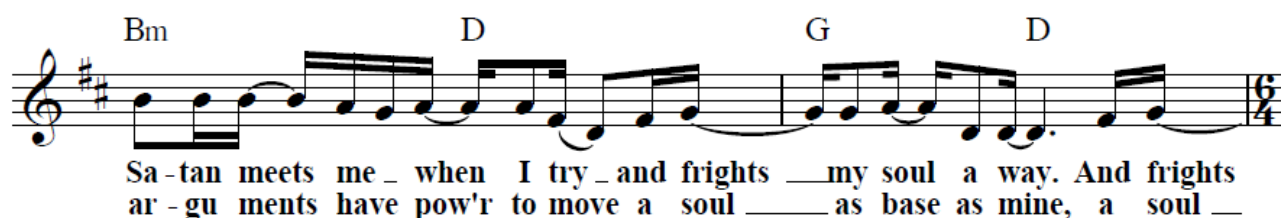
John Newton (1779) Tune: ©2007 Clint Wells. Used by permission. CCLI # 708363.

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G D G D

1.I know the Lord is nigh, and would but can - not pray, for  
2.I would but can - not love, though wooed by love divine; no



Bm D G D

Sa-tan meets me \_ when I try \_ and frights \_ my soul a way. And frights  
ar - gu ments have pow'r to move a soul \_ as base as mine, a soul \_



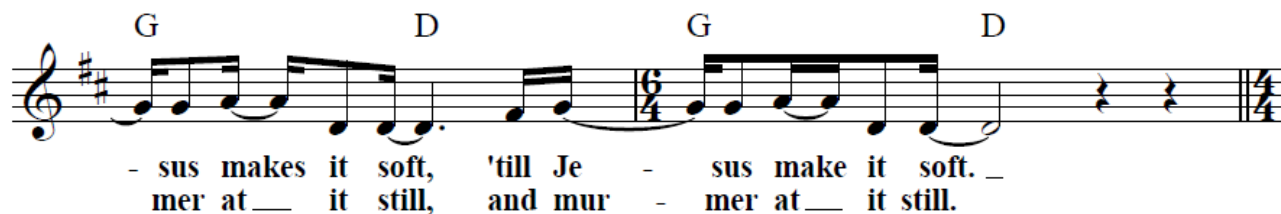
G D G D

\_ my soul a - way. \_ I would but can't re pent, though  
\_ as base as mine. \_ I would but can - not rest, in



G D Bm D

I en deav - or oft; This ston - y heart can ne'er re lent 'till Je -  
God's most ho - ly will; I know what He \_ ap points is best, and mur



G D G D

- sus makes it soft, 'till Je - sus make it soft. \_  
mer at \_ it still, and mur - mer at \_ it still.

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## How Deep the Father's Love for Us

*"For God so loved the world, that He gave His only Son" John 3:16*

*Stuart Townend, ©1995 Thankyou Music (Admin. by Capitol CMG Publishing). Used by permission. CCL# 708363*

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**D**                      **Em D/F# G**  
How deep the Father's love for us  
**D/F#**                      **D A**  
How vast beyond all measure  
**D**                      **Em D/F# G**  
That He would give His only Son  
**D/F#**                      **A D**  
To make a wretch His treasure

---

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 mar the Chosen One  
Bring many sons to glory

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

3.) I will not boast in anything  
No gifts no pow'r 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

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## The Power of the Cross

"But God shows his love for us in that while we were still sinners, Christ died for us." Romans 5:8.

Keith Getty & Stuart Townend, ©2005 Thankyou Music. Used by permission. CCL# 708363

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F/A G/B C

Oh, to see the dawn

C G7/D C/E

Of the darkest day:

F C/E Dm7 Fmaj7 Gsus - G

Christ on the road to Cal-va-ry.

F/A G/B C

Tried by sinful men,

C G7/D C/E

Torn and beaten, then

F C/E FMAJ7 Gsus - G

Nailed to a cross of wood.

C/E F G/B C

This, the pow'r of the Cross:

C/E F G/B C

Christ became sin for us;

C/E F D/F# G

Took the blame, bore the wrath—

G/F C/E F Gsus C

We stand forgiven at the Cross.

- 
- 1.) 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 pow'r of the Cross  
Christ became sin for us  
Took the blame bore the wrath  
We stand forgiven at the Cross*

- 2.) Oh to see the pain written on Your face  
Bearing the awesome weight of sin  
Ev'ry bitter thought ev'ry evil deed  
Crowning Your bloodstained brow
- 3.) 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 vict'ry cry
- 4.) Oh to see my name written in the wounds  
For through Your suff'ring I am free  
Death is crushed to death life is mine to live  
Won through Your selfless love

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## Lord, Have Mercy

"God, have mercy on me, a sinner" Luke 18:13

Ancient Greek hymn (4<sup>th</sup> century); arr. Trenton Durham (2019). Used by permission. CCLI #708363.

Listen [here](#).

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CAPO 1 KEY: C

**C**      **Dm7 E7**

Lord, have mercy;

**Am**      **Gm7 C7**

Christ, have mercy;

**F9maj7 Dm7 G C Dm7/C C**

Lord, have mercy on us.

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Db                      C<sup>ø</sup>7                      F<sup>+</sup>7

LORD,      ha - ve      mer -      cy\_\_\_\_\_ ,

3                      Bbm                      Abm<sup>7</sup>                      Db<sup>7</sup>

Christ,      ha - ve      mer -      cy\_\_\_\_\_ ,

5                      Gb<sup>9</sup>                      Ebm<sup>7</sup>                      Ab<sup>7</sup>      Db Ebm/Db      Db

LORD,      ha - ve      mer -      cy      on      us.

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## Were You There

*"He himself bore our sins in his body on the cross." 1 Peter 2:24*

*Traditional African-American Spiritual. Public Domain.*

Listen [here](#).

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	C		F	G		C	
Were	you	there	when	they	crucified	my	Lord?
	C		Am		Dm	G	
Were	you	there	when	they	crucified	my	Lord?
C	F	C			Am	F	G
Oh!	Sometimes	it	causes	me	to	tremble,	tremble,
	C		F	G		C	
Were	you	there	when	they	crucified	my	Lord?

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- 1.) Were you there when they crucified my Lord  
Were you there when they crucified my Lord  
O sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble  
Were you there when they crucified my Lord
  
- 2.) Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree...
  
- 3.) Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb...