

Tailgate Service @ FBC Cabool

Good Friday

(04.10.2020)

There is a Fountain

VERSE 1

There is a fountain filled with blood drawn from Emmanuel's veins;
And sinners plunged beneath that flood lose all their guilty stains.
Lose all their guilty stains, lose all their guilty stains;
And sinners plunged beneath that flood lose all their guilty stains.

VERSE 2

The dying thief rejoiced to see that fountain in his day;
And there have I, though vile as he, washed all my sins away.
Washed all my sins away, washed all my sins away;
And there have I, though vile as he, washed all my sins away.

VERSE 3

Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood shall never lose its power
Till all the ransomed church of God be saved, to sin no more.
Be saved, to sin no more, be saved, to sin no more;
Till all the ransomed church of God be saved, to sin no more.

Words: WILLIAM COWPER Music: EARLY AMERICAN MELODY As Performed by Norton Hall Band

Jesus Paid it All

VERSE 1

I hear the Savior say,
Thy strength indeed is small;
Child of weakness, watch and pray,
Find in Me thine all in all.

CHORUS

Jesus paid it all,
All to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain,
He washed it white as snow.

VERSE 2

Lord, now indeed I find
Thy power and Thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots
and melt the heart of stone.

CHORUS

Jesus paid it all,
All to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain,
He washed it white as snow.

VERSE 3

And when before the throne
I stand in Him complete,
Jesus died my soul to save,
my lips shall still repeat

CHORUS

Jesus paid it all,
All to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain,
He washed it white as snow
Sin had left a crimson stain,
He washed it white as snow
He washed it white as snow
He washed it white as snow

BRIDGE

O Praise the one who paid my debt
And raised this life up from the dead
O Praise the one who paid my debt
And raised this life up from the dead
O Praise the one who paid my debt
And raised this life up from the dead
O Praise the one who paid my debt
And raised this life up from the dead

CHORUS

Jesus paid it all,
All to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain,
He washed it white as snow

*Songwriters: Elvina M. Hall / Geron Davis / John T. Grape / Norman J. Clayton / Mark Hayes
Jesus Paid it All lyrics © Warner Chappell Music, Inc, Music Services, Inc*

In Christ Alone (My Hope is Found)

VERSE 1

In Christ alone my hope is found,
He is my light, my strength, my song
This Cornerstone, this solid Ground
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease
My Comforter, my All in All
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

VERSE 2

In Christ alone! - who took on flesh,
Fullness of God in helpless babe.
This gift of love and righteousness,
Scorned by the ones He came to save
Till on that cross as Jesus died,
The wrath of God was satisfied
For every sin on Him was laid
Here in the death of Christ I live.

VERSE 3

There in the ground His body lay,
Light of the world by darkness slain:
Then bursting forth in glorious day
Up from the grave He rose again
And as He stands in victory
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
For I am His and He is mine
Bought with the precious blood of Christ

VERSE 4

No guilt in life, no fear in death,
This is the power of Christ in me
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny
No power of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ever pluck me from His hand
Till He returns or calls me home
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand.
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand

Words and Music KEITH GETTY and STUART TOWNEND Arranged by Jeff Anderson