

After this I looked

ALL HALLOWS irregular
Revelation 7:9-12

Martin Bleby
arr. Kerry Schneider

♩ = 108

B7 E B E A B

Af-ter this I looked, And there was A great mul-ti-tude That no one could count, From e-very

5 E B E C#m A

na-tion, From all tribes and peo-ple And lan-gua ges, Stand-ing be-fore the

10 F#m B A F#m

throne and be-fore the Lamb, Robed in white, with palm branch-es in their

15 B A F#m B

hands. They cried out in a loud voice,

20 B7 E A B7 no chord

say-ing, 'Sal-va-tion be-longs to our God Who is

25 E A B7 E

seat-ed on the throne And to the Lamb! And all the an-gels Stood a-

30

B E A B E

round the throne And a-round the el - ders And the four li - ving crea - tures And they fell On their

34

B E A B E A

fa - ces Be - fore the throne And wor - shipped God, sing - ing 'A - men! Bless - ing and glo - ry and

39

B7 E A B7

wis - dom And thanks - gi - ving and ho - nour and po - wer and might

44

E A B7

Be to our God for - e - ver and e - ver! A - men.

48

E A B A B

fading echo

Be to our God for - e - ver and e - ver! A - men!

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By the rivers

IRAQ WAR irregular
Psalm 137

Martin Bleby
arr. Greg John

♩ = 160 Am F/A Am F/A Am G

By the ri - vers of Ba - by - lon There we sat down and there we wept When we re -

6 F Dm Am F/A Dm Dm6 Am

mem - bered Zi - on. There on the wil - lows we hung up our harps.

11 Dm Dm6 Am Dm Dm7 Am

There our cap - tors asked us for songs; There our tor - men - tors re - quired of us mirth say - ing,

15 Am G F Dm Am F Am7 F/A

'Sing us one of the songs of Zi - on!'

21 Am F/A Am F/A

How can we sing the Lord's song in an a - li - en land?

25 Dm Am Dm Am Dm Dm7

If I for - get you, Je - ru - sa - lem, Let my right hand wi - ther! Let my tongue cling to the

30 Am F/A Am F G#dim Am F/A

roof of my mouth, If I re-mem-ber you not; If I do not set Je - ru - sa - lem A -

35 Am G F Dm Am F/A Am7 F/A

bove my high - est joy! Re -

41 Am F#dim/A Am F#dim/A Am7

mem - ber, Lord, a - gainst the E - do - mites, How they said, 'Down with it! Down with it!

45 Am F#dim/A Am7 Dm7 Am9

Down to the ground.' Daugh - ter of Ba - by - lon, wast - ed with mi - se - ry,

49 Dm7 Am9 Dm6/A

Hap - py shall they be who pay you back for what you did to us:

53 Am G F Dm2

Hap - py shall they be who take_ your lit - tle ones And throw them a - gainst_ the rock.

Every time we sin

MY ENEMIES 5.6.11.5.5.12

Martin Bleby
arr. Kerry Schneider and Greg John

♩ = 165

VERSES 1-4

1. E - very time we sin, We don't know what we're in, But there is plen - ty
 2. First off, there is GUILT: It's pret - ty well in - built; It makes us feel un -
 3. LAW is gi - ven too: It tells us what to do; But law can't help us
 4. FLESH then ri - ses up To stir the poi - son cup And sets out down the

6 go - ing on in - side us. We may shut it out,
 clean and bad and aw - ful. CON-SCIENCE comes to scoff:
 in this si - tu - a - tion. When we've gone a - stray,
 track to jus - ti - fy us. We are on our own—

11 But with - out a doubt, There's no-thing we can do that's going to hide us.
 It won't let us off; It tells us what we're do - ing is un - law - ful.
 All that law can say Is, 'Here is now your fit - ting con-dem - na - tion.'
 Hu-man flesh and bone— And no-thing we can do will sa - tis - fy us.

VERSES 5-7

17 5. I - DOLS rule the roost To give us need-ed boost, But in the end our
 6. SA - TAN and his crews Are has - ty to ac - cuse, And with a roar their
 7. In the end comes DEATH: We take our fi - nal breath; If this is how we've

22 in - ner peace they shat - ter. Then the WORLD moves in To keep us in our sin
 vic - tims they are sei - zing. Some-thing e - ven worse: God will bring His curse—
 lived what is there for us? When we breathe our last, All our days are past,

28 D A7 D /C# Bm /A Em A7 D A7 D | v. 5, 6 | v. 7

By tell - ing us 'It does-n't real - ly mat - ter.'
 His WRATH must come on all that is dis - plea - sing.
 And we are left with no-thing to in - sure us.

YOU WILL DELIVER ME 4.4.4.4 D
 VERSES 8-11

34 A7 D A7

8. But then the Lord a - rose And crushed these foes: He gave His
 9. wore, Ful - filled God's law With con-science
 10. too, With all his crew, Re-treat in
 11. death With Spi - rit's breath As Lord of

39 D A B Em A7 D

Son For what we'd done. Our flesh and bone He made His own: He came right
 clear For us so dear. Our flesh died there, And world - ly care; Our i - dols
 haste, Their powers laid waste; And wrath has ceased, For God is pleased With His dear
 all On whom we call— The ones He frees From e - ne - mies To live in

43 Em/G D A7 D | v. 8-10 | v. 11

in And bore our sin. 9. Our guilt He
 cruel No more can rule. 10. And Sa - tan
 Son With whom we're one. 11. He rose from
 love With Him a - bove.

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For God has given

GOD HAS GIVEN irregular

Timothy Due

♩ = 110

REFRAIN C# G#/B# F#/A# G#/B# C# G#/B#

For_ God has gi - ven Je - sus Christ, As_ head of all things,

4 F#/A# G#/B# C# G#/B# F#/A# G#/B#

to the Church, That_ from His full - ness we'd re - ceive, And for

7 F# G#9 C# C#sus C# *Fine*

Him that we might thirst.

VERSES 1 and 3 C# F#2 A#m G#sus G#

1. We look not to the strength of our flesh, Nor to hu - man_ might. If we
3. We look not to the wis - dom of earth, Nor to schemes of_ men, In these

15 C# F#2 A#m G# F#2

trust in the arm_ of man, We would lose the fight!
things we can have_ no trust, On Him we de - pend.

19 /A# G#/B# C# **VERSES 2 and 4** C#

We would lose the fight! 2. We look not to our wa - ver - ing
On Him we de - pend. 4. We lean not on the gods of this

23 F#2 A#m G#sus G# C#

hearts, There to find our__ peace. With the Son we are now__ a -
age, Who are dead and__ dumb. Raised with Christ we wor-ship in -

27 F#2 A#m G# F#2 /A# G#/B#

live, Jus - ti - fied in Him! Jus - ti - fied in
truth, Now with Fa - ther, one. Now with Fa - ther,

v. 2 | v. 4

31 C# C#sus C# C# C#sus C# VERSE 5

Him! For_ one. 5. We bring

35 A B C# A B E A B

all things to the Fa - ther's throne, In Spi - rit, through the Son. For_ all our hu-man stra -

40 C# A F#m G#sus G# D.S. al Fine

te - gies, Are ea - si - ly un-done. For_

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God be gracious

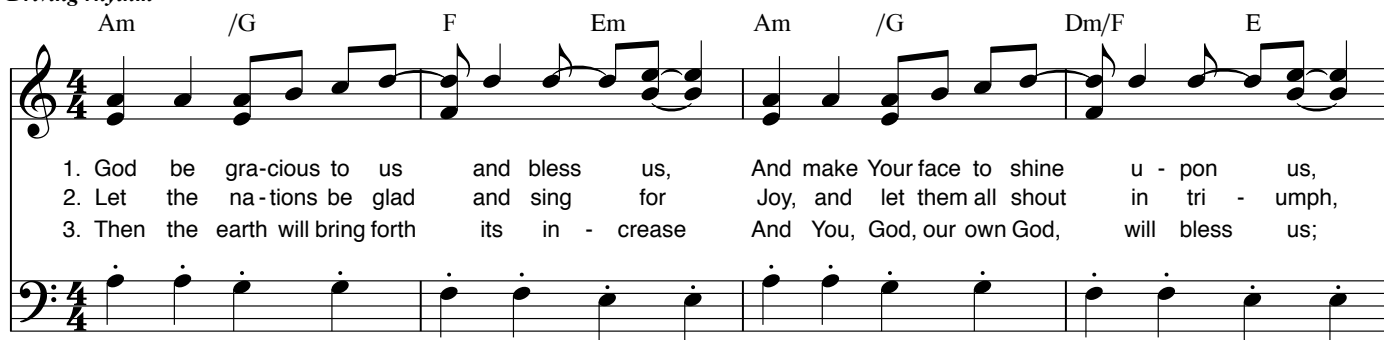
GOD BE GRACIOUS 9.9.9.9 and refrain
Psalm 67

Martin Bleby
arr. Kerry Schneider

♩ = 115

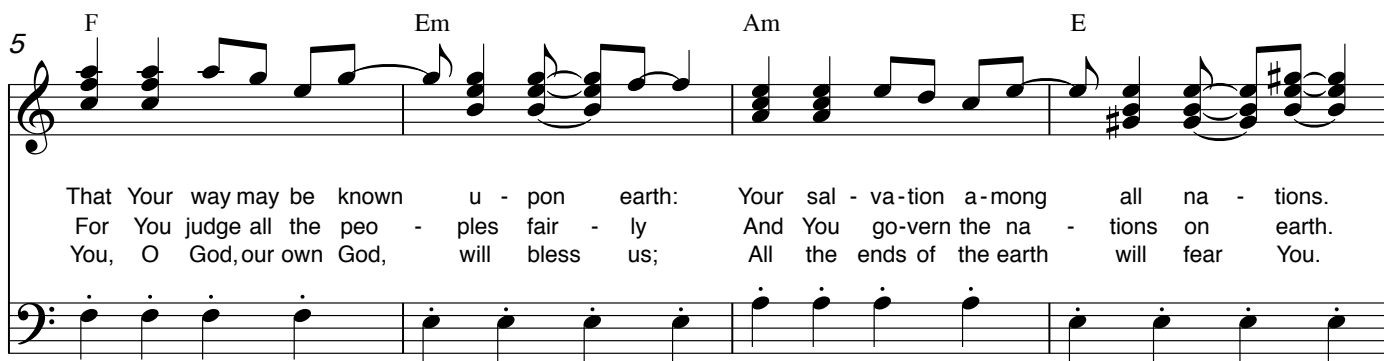
Driving rhythm

Am /G F Em Am /G Dm/F E



1. God be gra-cious to us and bless us, And make Your face to shine u - pon us,
2. Let the na-tions be glad and sing for Joy, and let them all shout in tri - umph,
3. Then the earth will bring forth its in - crease And You, God, our own God, will bless us;

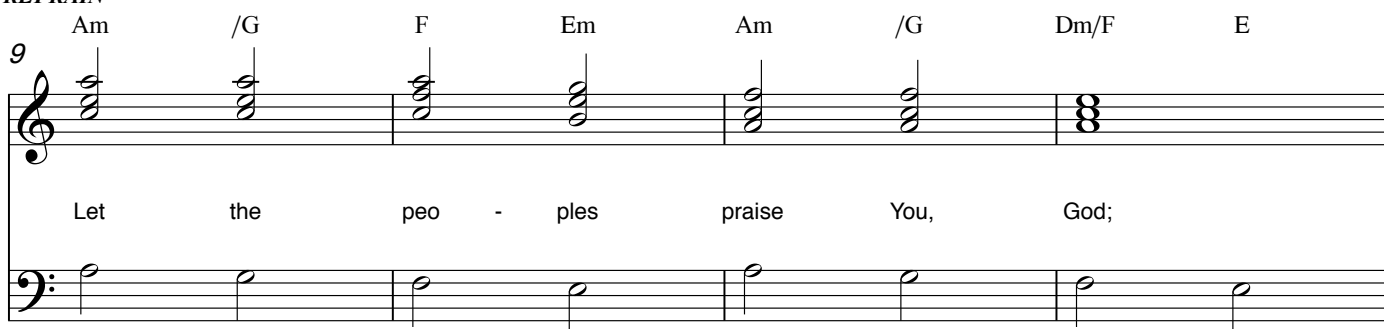
5 F Em Am E



That Your way may be known u - pon earth: Your sal - va-tion a-mong all na - tions.
For You judge all the peo - ples fair - ly And You go-vern the na - tions on earth.
You, O God, our own God, will bless us; All the ends of the earth will fear You.

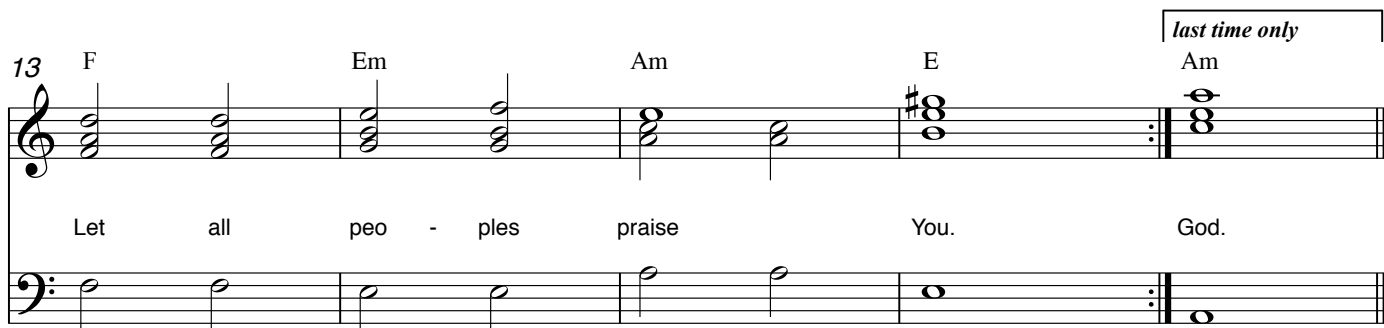
REFRAIN

9 Am /G F Em Am /G Dm/F E



Let the peo - ples praise You, God;

13 F Em Am E last time only
Am



Let all peo - ples praise You. God.

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Golden waves

GOLDEN WAVES 8.7.8.7

Kerry Schneider

♩ = 116

E G#m7 A B

1. Gol - den waves of truth come break - ing, Flood - ing
2. weak - ly grace is known, Oh, how

3 E A B C#m

o'er my de - s'late shore Floods of life from God the
strong flesh brings des - pair, But the par - don - bring - ing

6 A F#m7 V. 1 V. 2
B Bsus B Bsus

Fa - ther Re - as - sure my heart once more. 2. Oh, how
glo - ry Tells the heart of full re - pair.

10 E F#m B7/F# E/G#

3. Nag - ging voice of ac - cu - sa - tion, Name - less fear and
4. Word from o - cean depths of glo - ry, Fa - ther's deep to

13 A B E F#m

face - less dread Ho - ver dai - ly, hour - ly call - ing,
my deep calls, Tell - ing once a - gain the sto - ry,

16 E/G# v. 3 A B7

By their voice des - pair is fed.
Ring - ing out through

19 v. 4 A B rit. a tempo

hea - ven's halls. 5. The

22 E G#m7 A B E

5. Fa - ther's song tells the sto - ry Of the Lamb who once was de - s'late
6. waves of truth come break - ing, Flood ing o'er my

25 A B C#m A

slain; Spi rit sings re - demp - tion's sto - ry in the
shore; Floods of life from God the Fa - ther Re - as -

28 F#m7 v. 5 B Bsus v. 6 B Bsus E

heart sure once filled with pain. 6. Gol - den more, once more.
sure my heart once more, once more.

I recognise

RECOGNITION 7.6.7.6 D
Ezekiel 36:30-31

Kerry Schneider

♩ = 136

B A2 E2 *vv. 1-3, 6* B

1. I re - cog - nise this bleak place— I have been here once be - fore; It
2. re - cog - nise the land - scape, Deep - est ter - ror grips my heart, Its
3. is not safe to vi - sit, Lest You kind - ly lead me back To
4. place is not my home now, In truth it ne - ver was: Not

5

A Esus E6 B

is the place You found me, The place I so de - plore. 'Tis
shame and guilt do threat - en, To tear my peace a - part. It
view with grate - ful hor - ror, The goal of my at - tack. 'Gainst
for this You cre - a - ted, Nor death, nor le - thal wrath. For

9

E *v. 1* G#m7 E2

here Your grace il - lu - mined, Dark - ness in and all a - round;
was the land I lived in, The home that was no home,
Love in deep - est fu - ry, I fumed with mad - dened rage,
e - ven in my dark sin, In love You still said, 'Mine'!

13

B/D# E /F# F#7

When fool - ish mind, so blind - ed Thought here lay life un -
The place of pain and dead sin, Of which my heart was
The bro - ken Law my guilt fed, 'Gainst You I poured my
And claimed me through Your dear Son, And me with Him en -

v. 1-5
18

B A⁶ E2 B A⁶

bound.
fond.
hate.
twined.

24

v. 6

E2 B A⁶ E2

2. I
3. It
4. This
5. In 6. face.

29

B A⁶ E2 B

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5.
In Christ You, just, condemned me,
For anger and for hate,
For sins and for transgressions,
Piled high 'gainst heaven's Gate.
In Him You justly slew me,
The guilt of sin removed,
That life from death might issue,
Through Jesus' empty tomb.

6.
Not to the pow'rs of evil,
Nor to sin within my soul,
But I belong to You now,
To You who makes me whole.
To me You came in pure love,
Full majesty of grace,
To rescue from death's fierce rule,
That I might see Your face.

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May we hear

DRY BONES DANCING 8.7.8.7 D
EZEKIEL 37:1ff

Kerry Schneider

♩ = 140

Joyfully

1. May we hear the dry bones dan - cing As they rise from de - sert floor. May they
2. Speak Your word and give us life, Lord. Raise us up from dust of death. Place Your
3. May Your word have power a - mong us, Cause the dead to hear and live. May each

5

come to - ge - ther quick - ly And be fleshed with skin once more. May Your
Spi - rit full - y in us. Breathe on us with Hea - ven's Breath. In our
one em-brace his bro - ther And be read - y to for - give. Bring Your

9

breath be breathed with - in them, May they stand and live in You. May they
Sa - viour, make us one, Lord, Sanc - ti - fied and set a - part. You a -
heal - ing, gra - cious Fa - ther, To the hearts that cry in pain. Pour Your

13

rise a might - y ar - my, One for whom all things are new.
lone can do this for us, You must cap - ti - vate our heart.
balm in - to our wounds, Lord, May Your peace be - gin to reign.

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4.
I can hear the dry bones dancing
All around, from shore to shore.
Shaking off the dust of death now,
They're alive for ever more.
Can You hear this sound of dancing?
Sweeter sound could scarcely be:
Yet another generation
From the pow'r of sin set free.

5.
May our praise rise in Your ears, Lord,
May our cry of thanks be heard.
You have looked with mercy on us,
All our prayers now You have heard.
Yet what You have gifted to us
Far exceeds what we have sought,
For You are the heavenly Father,
God of rich, abundant heart.

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My God, my God

MY GOD MY GOD 11.12.12.10.10.8
Psalm 22

Martin Bleby
arr. Kerry Schneider and Greg John

♩ = 90

A D A

1. My God, my God, why have You a - ban - doned me? Why are You
2. I am a worm, for I am the scorn of all; I'm less than
3. Oh go not far, trou - ble is sur - roun - ding me: You are my

5 D E D

far from my help and from my groan - ing? God, I cry to You by day— there is no
hu - man, for peo - ple all de - spise me: 'Let the Lord de - li - ver you, if He de -
Help - er, come quick - ly to my res - cue! Herds of bulls and roar - ing li - ons are u

8 Esus E D E9 A E7

an - swer, And in the night I cry, but do not come to rest. But You're the
lights to!' They shoot their mouths at me and laugh my trust to scorn. But You're the
pon me From their sharp horns and ga - ping mouths de - li - ver me! And I will

11 F#m /E E/D A/C# D/B A E E7

ho - ly God of Is - ra - el, The One we praise, who rules o - ver us all. To You our
One who brought me from the womb, Who laid me warm u - pon my mo - ther's breast. On You have
tell Your fame to all my friends And with Your peo - ple I will praise Your name, For You have

15 F#m /E E/D A/C# D/B E7 A

fore - bears cried, and were not lost, They trust - ed You, and they were saved
I been cast since I was born, From mo - ther's womb, You are my God.
not de - spised, or hid Your face, But You have heard me when I cried.

My God, my God

4.

My strength is drained, all my bones are out of joint,
Like melting wax my heart is giving way within me,
For my mouth is dry, my hands and feet are withered,
And You have laid me deep within the dust of death.

*From You my praise springs up for all to hear:
The humble eat, and they are satisfied.
All those who seek the Lord will praise His name
And let their hearts be full of joy!*

5.

They stand and stare, gloating on my misery.
The dogs close in, evildoers press upon me;
Help themselves to my possessions and my clothing.
Lord, let my precious life be rescued from their power.

*Let all the nations turn back to the Lord!
The Lord is King, and Ruler over all,
And He has saved my life for those to come
To tell them all the Lord has done.*

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O dear Lord Jesus

O DEAR LORD JESUS irregular

Ray Bell
arr. Kerry Schneider

♩ = 72 A D F#m7 A/E F#m7 A/E

1. O dear Lord Je - sus, Who has tru - ly seen us, Know we for - give - ness, So
2. turned not from us, Named us as bre - thren, And You bore all our sin, In

4 D E F#m7 E A D F#m7 A/E

full, so rich, so free? Tears flow in won - der, Sin is burst a - sun - der, As
Your own dear bo - dy. How You have loved us! From heav'n, em-braced us, Ta-king

8 Bm A D E F#m7 D E

grace now comes to us, Who lay in mi - se - ry. Who lay in mi - se -
us all with You In - to Your Cross of pain. In - to Your Cross of

11 V. 1 V. 2

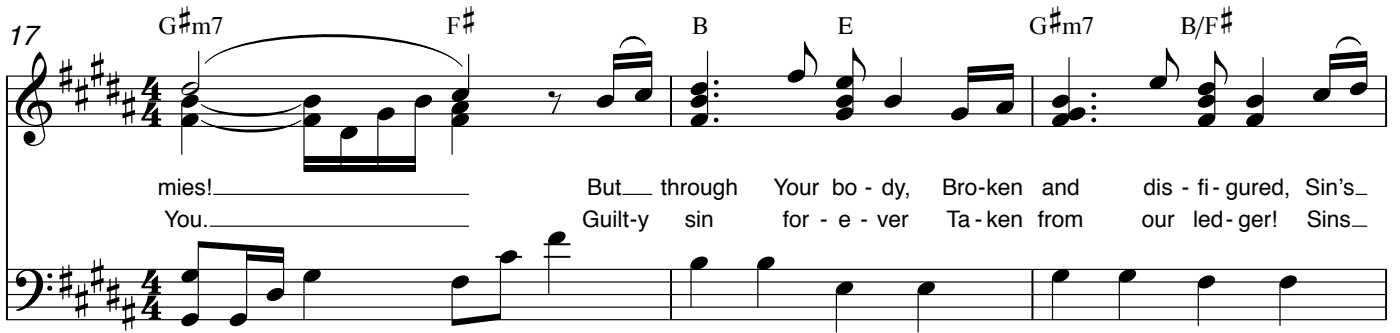
Asus A Asus A F#7 B E

ry. 2. You pain. 3. What re - ve - la - tion! Full
4. glo - rious free - dom! You

14 G#m7 B/F# G#m7 B/F# E F#

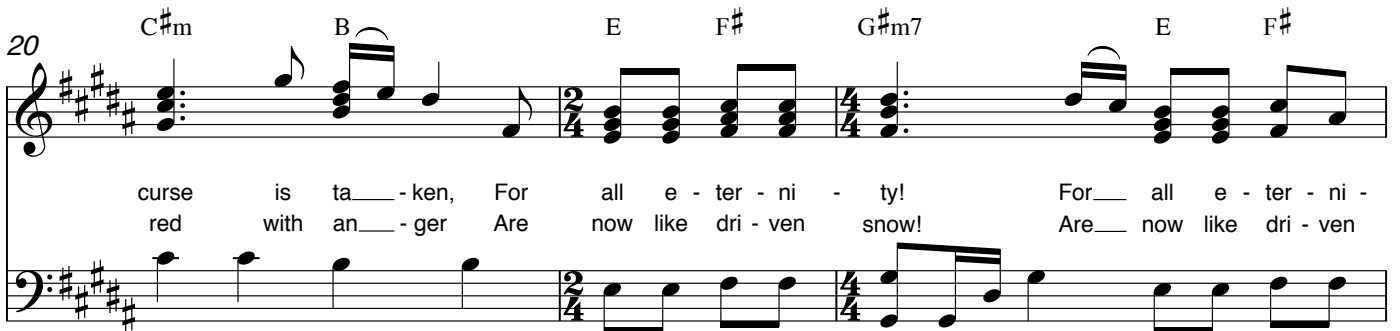
ju - bi - la - tion! That You should so love, We who were e - ne -
came to give us. Life that we now have, We live to God in

17 G#m7 F# B E G#m7 B/F#



mies! You. But through Your bo - dy, Bro - ken and dis - fi - gured, Sin's -
Guilt - y sin for - e - ver Ta - ken from our led - ger! Sins -

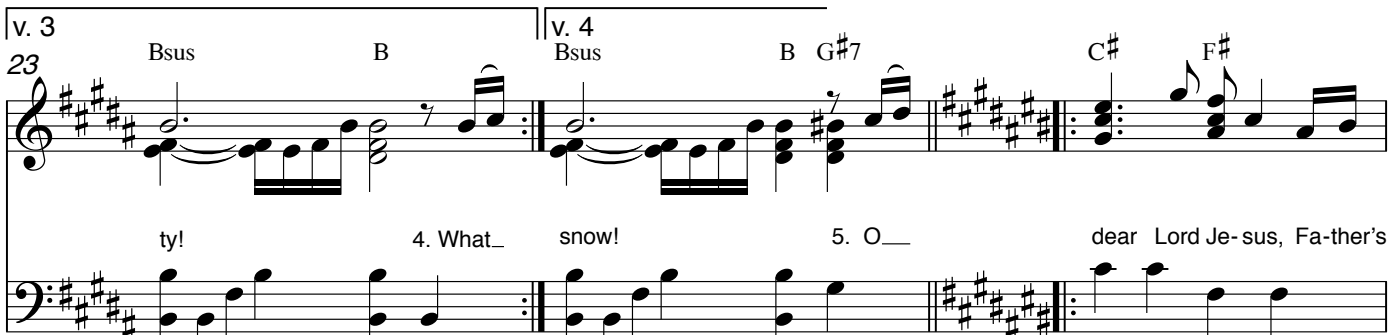
20 C#m B E F# G#m7 E F#



curse is ta - ken, For all e - ter - ni - ty! For all e - ter - ni -
red with an - ger Are now like dri - ven snow! Are now like dri - ven

V. 3 | V. 4

23 Bsus B Bsus B G#7 C# F#




ty! 4. What snow! 5. O dear Lord Je - sus, Fa - ther's

26 A#m7 C#/G# A#m7 C#/G# F# G# A#m7 G#



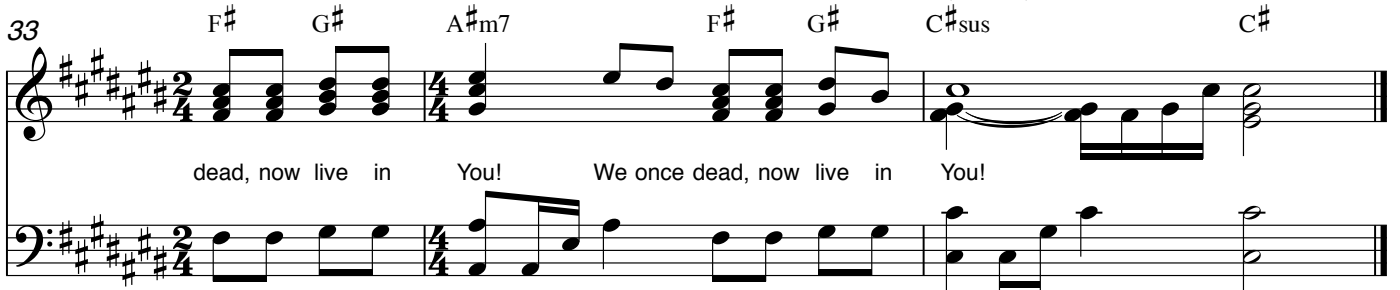
face of glo - ry, Is raised up on us, Through Your Cross of shame. Like

30 C# F# A#m7 C#/G# D#m C#



You in hea - ven, So are we in this world, Judge - ment de - par - ted, We once

33 F# G# A#m7 F# G# C#sus C#



dead, now live in You! We once dead, now live in You!

Praise God

ALL GLORIES FLOW 8.8.8.8 T and coda

Emma Lines

♩ = 112

A2 A A2 A Dmaj9

1. Praise God from whom all glo - ries flow, All crea - tures high and here be - low. Praise
2. bon - dage came with ser - pent's chains; Man - kind ceased all its sweet re - frains; Yet

6 A2 A A2 A Dmaj9

Him for love and peace and joy, With all the powers your hearts em - ploy. Stars_
midst the pain of sin for Man The powers of grace their work be - gan. Is - ra -

10 F#m D2 D E F#m

praised Him joy - ful - ly for earth's Cre - a - ted
el stood free on the sea shore With Ca - naan's

14 D2 D E A2 A A2 A Dmaj9

splen - dours at its birth. And an - gels rap - tured at the light Sang glo - rious - ly of
rich - es all be - fore. In joy old Mo - ses raised the song With Mi - ri - am and

19 A2 A A2 A Dmaj9

new de light. In E - den's bower our pa - rents sang, And with them all cre -
all a - long. The an - gels sang at Je - sus' birth Burst - ing from heav'n come

23 F#m D E

a - tion rang In paeans of hearts' de - ligh - ted praise For
down to earth. The peo - ple sang 'Ho - san - na! Lord!' Ev'n

27 F#m Dmaj9 A

all as the mys-teries of His ways.
as the priests pre-pared Death's wood.

31 D F#m | V. 1 E | V. 2 E

2. The 3. The

35 B2 B B2 B Emaj9 B2 B

thief that day found Pa-ra-dise—E-den re-turned by blood-y price—All sin-ners now know

40 B2 B Emaj9 G#m

E-den's peace And sing their songs that ne-ver cease. The Ho-ly

44 E2 E F# G#m E2 E F#

Ci-city comes to be The heav'n and earth God's sanc-tu-ary. There

49 B2 B B2 B Emaj9 B2 B

crea-tures all their prai-ses raise For pre-sent and e-ter-nal days. Now all to-ge-ther

54 B2 B Emaj9 G#m

heav'n and earth, Sing for the glo - ry of new birth, For_ birth that's

58 E2 E F# G#m Emaj9 B2 B

new to sanc-ti - fy All_ that in - ha - bit earth and sky.

63 E G#m F#

Praise

67 B2 B E2 B F#2

Fa-ther God for all Your good. Praise Lo-ving Son for Your sweet blood. Praise Spi-rit

71 G#2 G# E2 B2 B *ritenuto* B2

Dear for powers You bring To make us all God's priests and kings.

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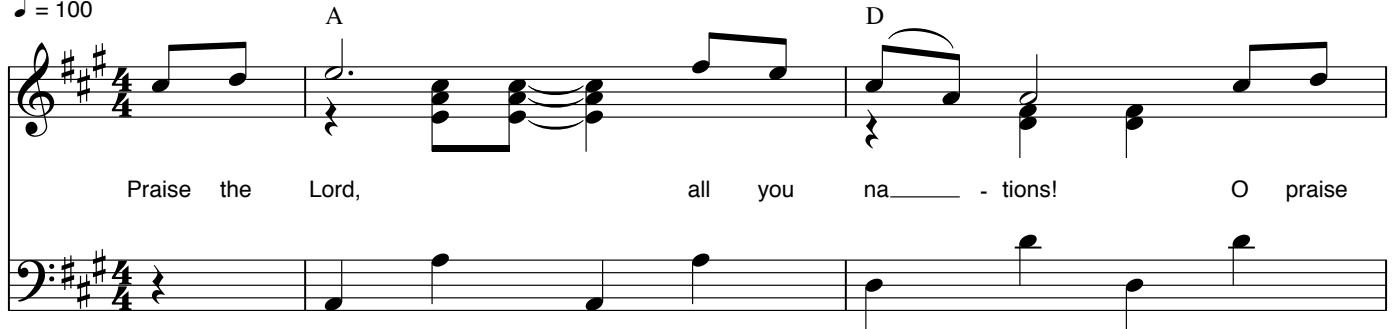
Praise the Lord

PRAISE THE LORD 7.7.11.11.3
Psalm 117

Martin Bleby
arr. Kerry Schneider and Greg John

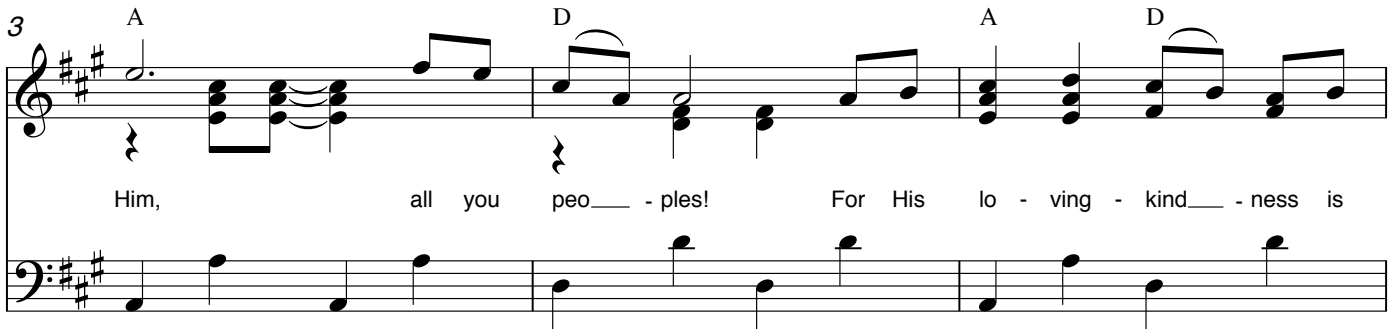
♩ = 100

A D



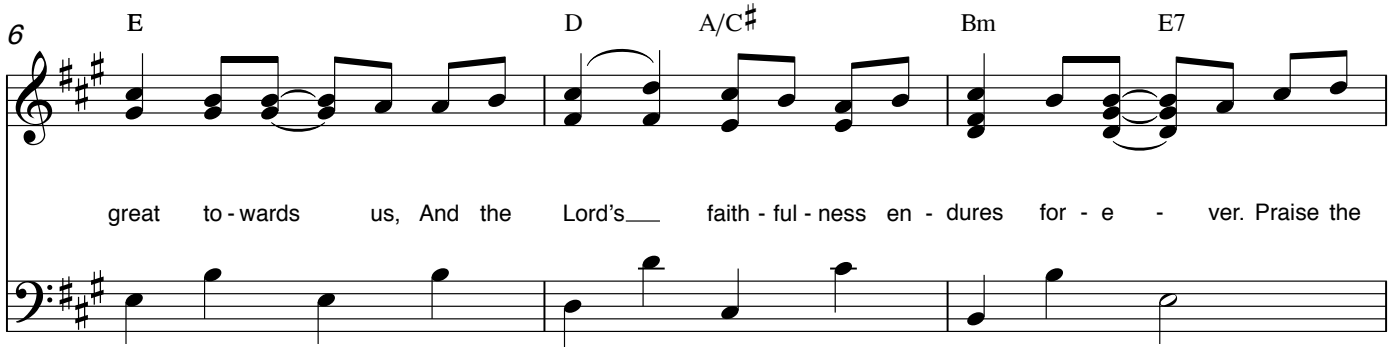
Praise the Lord, all you na - tions! O praise

3 A D A D



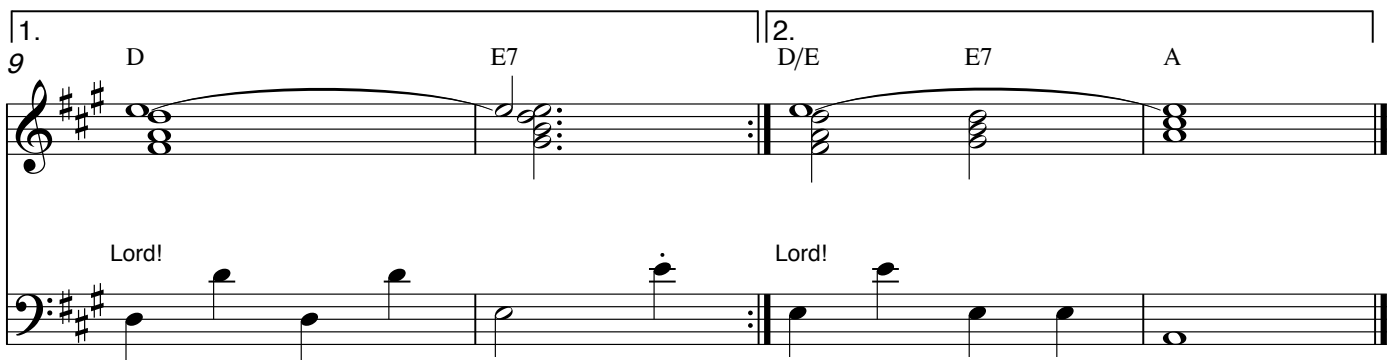
Him, all you peo - ples! For His lo - ving - kind - ness is

6 E D A/C# Bm E7



great to - wards us, And the Lord's faith - ful - ness en - dures for - e - ver. Praise the

1. 2.
9 D E7 D/E E7 A



Lord! Lord!

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We look to the One

LOOK TO THE ONE irregular

James Krieg
arr. Kerry Schneider

♩ = 80

REFRAIN C# G# D#m

We look to the One who be - fore our eyes Was lift - ed up___ and

4 A#m C# G#

cru - ci - fied. As He bore all our sins,___ Was cursed and de - spised, God's

7 B A# G# C# F#/C#

ri - ver of bless - ing flowed: An un - end - ing tide.

10 C# F#/G# **VERSES** C#

1. How can we think we will
2. What a won - der - ful gift this is
3. We come to You Fa - ther as

12 G# F# G#

e - ver re - ceive The Spi - rit of God by the works of the Law? When our
true li - ber - ty To be jus - ti - fied free - ly, a grace known by faith. Our
sons and as heirs, Your pro - mise ful - filled, and Your co - ve - nant sure. Your

15

C# G# D#m C#

God did not spare His own Son at that Tree, But gave Him up free - ly for
 hearts are re - newed as Your word we be - lieve. Your Spi - rit has come to us
 Spi - rit with - in us cries, 'Ab - ba, our God.' We stand as one at Your

18

G# B A# G#

us? All we can do is a - dore. We
 now And we'll sing till our ve - ry last breath.
 throne And___ wor - ship for - e___ - ver - more.

FINAL REFRAIN

21

C# G# D#m

look to the One who be - fore our eyes Was lift - ed up___ and

24

A#m C# G#

cru - ci - fied. As He bore all our sins,___ Was cursed and de - spised, God's

27

B A# G# C# F#/C# C#

ri - ver of bless - ing flowed: An un - end - ing tide.

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We want to know

OUR HOPE FULFILLED 8.6.10.10 and refrain

James Krieg

♩ = 88

1. We want to know our hope ful-filled, Our faith ex-changed for
3. We now can feel Your gen-tle touch, Your hand u - pon our

B F#sus2 E

4 sight: The work You be-gan com-ple-ted at last, And all our dark nights trans-formed in-to
face, As You wipe a-way the tears that we cry And hold us in e - ter - nal em-

F#sus2 E B E F#sus2 E /C#

light. 2. We want to see Your day of Power
brace. 4. And we can hear Your wel-c'ming voice

F# B F#sus2

When death will be sub - dued. When mourn-ing and pain and
Say, 'Now you've reached your home. Come, be - long to Me, for

E F#sus2 E B

cry - ing will fade, As You say, 'I am ma-king all things new!
I am your God, And you My child I've called to be My own.'

E F#sus2 E F#7 B *Fine*

17

But now we look on Je-sus' face; Your pre-sence has now come in truth and

21

grace. The veil has gone, the glo - ry shines, Our hope stands

24

firm in Him who paid the price.

D. C. al Fine

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You give Your children

YOUR SONGS 8.8.8.8.8.8

Kerry Schneider

♩ = 90

D G D

1. You give Your chil - dren songs to sing: Songs of the day and of the
 2. songs do of - ten flow from pain, Through floods of tears and clouds of
 3. we're pol - lu - ted and un - clean And can - not look You in the

4 G A Bm

night. You raise us up to wor - ship You And
 shame, When from life's brui - sings we cry out And
 face, Have mer - cy on our wretch - ed state And

7 Em7 Asus A D G

in Your glo - ry to de - light. You are the Fa - ther
 call u - pon the Fa - ther's name. We long to know You
 meet us in Your sa - ving grace. Then of Your mer - cies

11 D Dsus A Bm G

and the Son, And Ho - ly Spi - rit,
 as our God And Je - sus as Your
 we will sing And know You as our

15 A7 D D

v. 1-4 v. 5

Three - in - One. 2. These 5. One.
 li - ving Word. 3. When
 Sa - viour - King. 4. When

You give Your children

4.

When we're cast down and in the depths
And o'er our lives the storm clouds roll,
Help us to wait upon You, Lord,
Till morning's light breaks on our soul.
Then, fill us, Father, Son and Dove,
With songs that tell out Your true love.

5.

Lord, lead us through to brighter days,
In which we'll glory in Your grace.
Through dark clouds may Your glory shine
And touch us in this testing place.
That we may know You, Father, Son
And Holy Spirit, Three-in-One.

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