

# Good Friday Service Lyrics

April 2, 2021

*Materials to be used only with Franconia United Methodist Church's virtual services  
and adhere with published licensing guidelines.*

## **Libera Me**

*Libera me, Domine, de morte aeterna,  
in die illa tremenda, in die illa:  
Quando caeli movendi sunt,  
quando caeli movendi sunt et terra;  
dum veneris judicare saeculum per ignem.*

Lord, I pray, deliver me from death's everlasting fire  
On that great Day of Judgement,  
On that dreadful day:  
When the earth and the heavens shall shake and tremble,  
And thou shalt come with thy mighty flaming fire of judgement.

## **My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less**

My hope is built on nothing less  
than Jesus' blood and righteousness.  
I dare not trust the sweetest frame  
but wholly lean on Jesus' name.

Refrain:

On Christ, the solid rock, I stand;  
all other ground is sinking sand,  
all other ground is sinking sand.

When he shall come with trumpet sound,  
oh, may I then in him be found,  
dressed in his righteousness alone,  
faultless to stand before the throne. [Refrain]

## **When I Survey the Wondrous Cross**

When I survey the wondrous cross  
on which the Prince of glory died,  
my richest gain I count but loss,  
and pour contempt on all my pride.

See, from his head, his hands, his feet,  
sorrow and love flow mingled down.  
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
that were a present far too small.  
Love so amazing, so divine,  
demands my soul, my life, my all.

## **Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed**

Alas! and did my Savior bleed,  
and did my Sovereign die!  
Would he devote that sacred head  
for sinners such as I?

Refrain:

At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light,  
And the burden of my heart rolled away;  
It was there by faith I received my sight,  
And now I am happy all the day.

Thus might I hide my blushing face  
while his dear cross appears;  
dissolve my heart in thankfulness,  
and melt mine eyes to tears. [Refrain]

## **I Surrender All**

All to Jesus I surrender,  
All to Him I freely give;  
I will ever love and trust Him,  
In His presence daily live.

Refrain:

I surrender all, I surrender all;  
All to Thee, my blessed Savior,  
I surrender all.

All to Jesus I surrender,  
Lord, I give myself to Thee;  
Fill me with Thy love and power,  
Let Thy blessing fall on me. [Refrain]

## **Have Thine Own Way, Lord**

Have thine own way, Lord!  
Have thine own way!  
Thou art the potter,  
I am the clay.  
Mold me and make me  
after thy will,  
while I am waiting,  
yielded and still.

Have thine own way, Lord!  
Have thine own way!  
Wounded and weary,  
help me I pray!  
Power, all power,  
surely is thine!  
Touch me and heal me,  
Savior divine!

## Amazing Grace

Amazing grace (how sweet the sound)  
that saved a wretch like me!  
I once was lost, but now am found,  
was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,  
and grace my fears relieved;  
how precious did that grace appear  
the hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares  
I have already come:  
'tis grace has brought me safe thus far,  
and grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,  
his word my hope secures;  
he will my shield and portion be  
as long as life endures.

## The Old Rugged Cross

1 On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,  
the emblem of suffering and shame;  
and I love that old cross where the dearest and best  
for a world of lost sinners was slain.

Refrain:

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,  
till my trophies at last I lay down;  
I will cling to the old rugged cross,  
and exchange it some day for a crown.

3 In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,  
a wondrous beauty I see,  
for 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,  
to pardon and sanctify me. [Refrain]

## **The Power of the Cross**

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.

Refrain:  
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. [Refrain]

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. [Refrain]

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 Refrain:  
This, the power of the cross:  
Son of God, slain for us.  
What a love! What a cost!  
We stand forgiven at the cross.