Sing Forth His Glorious Name

Based on Psalm 66:2

Words and Music by
Mary McDonald

Jubilantly \( \frac{\text{mf}}{\text{f}} \) = ca. 56

1.

SATB unis.

Let all the people sing

2.

out His praise; let ev’ry nation re-

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joice!  
Glorious praise will fill the sky, the

heavens break forth in song!

Mountains and hills will sing

Mountains will sing,

out His praise;

all of the earth will re-

55/1185&86L-5
will rejoice! Trees of the field will rejoice!

clap their hands, and the rocks will sing for joy!

Sing Hosanna!
Let every voice proclaim! Sing hallelujah!

San - na! Lift up His ho - ly Name!

Je - sus, Sav - ior, ev - er His truth shall
reign! Sing hosanna! Hail the King! Sing__

forth His glorious Name!
Glo-ry and hon-or we bring to You;____

prais-es we joy-ful-ly

we will sing! All pow-er and praise be giv-en You, our

sing!

Sav-ior, our Lord and King!____

Ten-der, com-pass-ion-ate
Hiding in the Shadows

Words by Lloyd Larson and Johann Heermann, 1630; Tr. Robert Bridges, 1899, alt.

Music by Lloyd Larson
Incorporating: HERZLIEBSTER JESU by Johann Crüger, 1640

6 Solemnly \( \text{\textbeamslash} = \) ca. 66

\[ \begin{align*}
&\text{SA} \\
&\text{TB}
\end{align*} \]

of Jerusalem, sceptics whisper in the crowd. The

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streets re-sound in song; hosannas fill the air. The praise is strong and loud!

Palms are held up high, the Lord is passing by.

“Lift up your voice and sing!”

“Bless-ed is the King! Lift up your voice and sing!”
Hiding in the shadows of Jerusalem, skeptics whisper in the crowd. Hiding in the shadows of Jerusalem, seeds of hate and doubt are sown. Re-following, seeds of hate and doubt are sown.
ligious leaders scheme; the evil plans are made: be-

Re-ligious leaders scheme, plans are made:

tray-al by His own!

The leaders watch and wait, their

“Re-move this de-vious fraud! He is no Son of

hearts are filled with hate!
God!

Hiding in the shadows

of Jerusalem, seeds of hate and doubt are sown.

Shadows, seeds of hate and doubt are sown.

Ah, holy Jesus,

55/1185&86L-19
A Price We Can Pay

Words and Music by
Larry Shackley

With energy \( \cdot = 48 \)

1. They call Him a King and they call Him a Savior, but
rabble adores Him, the children befriend Him, we

this man’s behavior is out of control. He can’t apprehend Him in front of them all. We
ques-tions the priests, the scribes and the Phar-i-sees, this
must find a way that’s quick and that’s qui-et, we

Naz-a-rene’s her-e-sies are bad for the soul.
can’t risk a ri-ot, there can’t be a brawl.

How can we stop this man?
This mir-a-cle
work-er from Gal-i-lee? Have we done all we

 can? We’ll lose all we have if the crowd has its

 way. There must be a price we can pay.
I will bring you Jesus of Nazareth,

I will discover a way,

far from the rabble and far from the crowd.

What are you willing to pay?

Faster $\dot{\text{z}} = \text{ca. } 52$
Thirty pieces of silver,

What are you willing to

thirty pieces of silver.
Do This in Remembrance

Lyrics by Larry Shackley and James Montgomery, 1825

Music by Larry Shackley

Incorporating: MARTYRDOM by Hugh Wilson, 1800

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\[ \text{Music by Larry Shackley} \]

\[ \text{Incorporating: MARTYRDOM by Hugh Wilson, 1800} \]

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\[ \text{Lyrics by Larry Shackley and James Montgomery, 1825} \]

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share, but in a short while I must leave you, and no one can follow Me there.

So take this bread: this is My body. Take this
wine: this is My blood,

shed for forgiveness, to set captives free.

Do this, in remembrance of

Me.

55/1185&86L-35
cording to Thy gracious word, in meek humility, this
No welcome at the garden gate, no light beneath the ancient trees; the twisted trunks in
shadows stand while branches rattle in the breeze.

sem-a-ne, Geth-sem-a-ne, Geth-sem-a-ne.

No
Sing Forth His Glorious Name

Based on Psalm 66:2

Words and Music by Mary McDonald

Jubilantly \( \frac{\text{mf}}{\text{d} \approx \text{ca. 56}} \)

Let all the people sing

out His praise; let every nation re-

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joyce!

Glorious praise will fill the sky, the...

heavens break forth in song!

Mountains and hills will sing

Mountains will sing.

out His praise; all of the earth will re -
Trees of the field will rejoice!

clap their hands, and the rocks will sing for joy!

Sing Hosanna!
Hiding in the Shadows

Words by Lloyd Larson and Johann Heermann, 1630; Tr. Robert Bridges, 1899, alt.

Music by Lloyd Larson
Incorporating: HERZLIEBSTER JESU by Johann Crüger, 1640

Solemnly \( \frac{4}{4} = \text{ca. 66} \)

\[ \begin{align*}
S & \quad A \quad - \quad - \quad \frac{4}{4} - \quad - \\
T & \quad B \quad - \quad - \quad \frac{4}{4} - \quad - \end{align*} \]

Hid-ing in the shad-ows

of Je-ru-sa-lem, skep-tics whis-per in the crowd.

The
streets re-sound in song; hosannas fill the air. The praise is strong and loud!

Palms are held up high, the Lord is passing by.

“Lift up your voice and sing!”

“Blessed is the King! Lift up your voice and sing!”
Hiding in the shadows of Jerusalem, skeptics whisper in the crowd.

Hiding in the shadows, seeds of hate and doubt are sown.

Hiding in the shadows of Jerusalem, seeds of hate and doubt are sown.
With energy \( \frac{4}{4} = 48 \)

1. They
2. (The)

call Him a King and they call Him a Savior, but
rabble adores Him, the children befriend Him, we

this man’s behavior is out of control. He
can’t apprehend Him in front of them all. We

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Questions the priests, the scribes and the Pharisees, this must find a way that’s quick and that’s quiet, we

Nazaréne’s heresies are bad for the soul, can’t risk a riot, there can’t be a brawl.

How can we stop this man? This miracle
work-er from Gal-i-lee?

Have we done all we can?

We’ll lose all we have if the crowd has its way.

There must be a price we can pay.
2. The
Do This in Remembrance

Lyrics by Larry Shackley and James Montgomery, 1825

Music by Larry Shackley
Incorporating: MARTYRDOM by Hugh Wilson, 1800

Reflectively $\frac{1}{4} = \text{ca. 92}

My friends, I have longed for this moment, and this Pass-over meal we can

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share, but in a short while I must leave you, and no one can follow Me there.

So take this bread: this is My body. Take this
wine: this is My blood,

shed for forgiveness, to set captives free.

Do this in remembrance of Me.

Me.
Resolutely \( \frac{3}{4} \) = ca. 76

No welcome at the garden gate, no

light beneath the ancient trees; the twisted trunks in
shadows stand while branches rattle in the breeze. Geth-
mP

sem-a-ne, Geth-sem-a-ne, Geth-sem-

p

ne.

55/1185&86L-42
leaf found on the olive tree, no healing oil, no sign of

peace; no comfort from the chosen friends, no

Geth-same-ne, Geth-
sol-ace in Geth-same-ne.
sem-a-ne, Geth-sem-a-ne.

"Ab-ba, take this cup from me, yet

not my will, but Yours be done.
Ab - ba, take this cup from me.

yet not my will,

but Yours be done.”
soul with sorrow overwhelmed now bears the weight of destiny

A - lone He drinks the bitter cup and

A - lone He drinks the bitter cup,
Narrator: The solitude of a remote garden was suddenly shattered when an angry mob led by Judas arrived armed with swords and clubs. They seized Jesus, arresting Him and taking Him to Caiaphas, the High Priest, and the teachers of the Law. In a night marked by betrayal, false accusations, and a mock trial, Jesus was sentenced to a criminal’s death: crucifixion on a cross. In one final act of love, Jesus offered no resistance as He was handed over to the very people He had come to save.

What Love Is This?

Words by Pamela Stewart
Music by Brad Nix
Quoting WONDROUS LOVE from William Walker’s Southern Harmony, 1835

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Faster, steadily $\dot{J} = \text{ca. 80}$

What love is this the angels mourn? His diadem a
crown of thorns,

the King is now a thing of scorn.

No other love is so transformed,
What love is this who stumbles now, and

Then moves on without a sound to bear His cross before a crowd?

No other love is so profound, no_
Other love is so profound.

What love is this? How can it be?

He gives His life so willingly,
His arms out-stretched for all to see. No other love would die for me.

What love is this, love...
Jesus, Keep Me Near the Cross

Words by
Fanny J. Crosby, 1869

Music by
Mary McDonald
Incorporating NEAR THE CROSS
by William H. Doane, 1869

Expressively \( \dot{=} 76-80 \)

Jesus, keep me near the cross; there a precious
fountain, free to all, a healing stream, flows from

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Calvary's mountain. Near the cross, a trembling soul, love and mercy found me; there the Bright and Morning Star shed His beams, upon me.
round me.

In the cross,

poco rit.

In the cross, in the

poco rit.

In the cross, in the

a tempo

a tempo

In the cross, in the cross, in the cross,

cross be my glory every
Jesus, keep me near the cross till my
ransomed soul shall find peace and rest,
rest beyond the river.
Near the cross! O Lamb of God,

bring its scenes before me;

help me walk from

with its shadow o'er me.

day to day with its shadow o'er me.
In the cross, in the cross, be my glory—ever,

till my ransomed soul shall find rest beyond the river.

Near the cross I'll watch and wait.
Crown Him the Lord of Life! (Finale)

Words by Matthew Bridges, 1851, Godfrey Thring, 1874, and Charles Wesley, 1744

Arranged with New Music by Marty Parks
Tune: LEONI, Traditional Hebrew Melody

With energy! \( \text{̄} \) = ca. 92

Crown Him with many crowns, the

Lamb upon His throne; hark! how the heavenly

an anthem drows all music but its own; a-

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55/1185&86L-70

JD
wake, my soul, and sing of Him who died for thee, and hail Him as thy matchless King through all eternity.

Crown
Him the Lord of life, who triumphed o'er the grave, and rose victorious in the strife for o'er the grave, and rose victorious for those He came to save; His glories those He came to save; His glories now we...
31

now we sing who rose on

33

high, who died eternal life to bring, and

36

lives that death may die.
joice in glorious hope! Our Lord the Judge shall come, and take His servants up to their eternal home. Lift up your heart and their eternal home.
voice! A—gain I say re—joice! Re—

joice in glo—rious hope, a—gain I say re—

rit.

joice! And a—gain I say re—
Jubilantly $\dot{=}$ ca. 56

\[ \text{Joice!} \]

Sing Forth His Glorious Name (Reprise)

Words and Music by Mary McDonald

Glo-ry and hon-or we
Glo-ry to You; we will sing! All bring to You; praises we joy-fully sing!

pow-er and praise be giv-en You, our Sav-ior, our Lord and King!

Ten-der, com-pas-sion-ate are Your ways,

Are Your
righteous, exalted and true. Mighty defender, our ways, and true.

strength and shield, forever Your kingdom will reign!

Alleluia! Let every voice pro-