

**GOOD FRIDAY  
APRIL 10, 2020**

**OPENING HYMN  
"CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS"  
ELW Page 855  
(Verses 1, 3, 5)**

**1.**

Crown Him with many crowns, The Lamb upon His throne;  
Hark how the heavenly anthem drowns  
All music but its own.  
Awake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,  
And hail Him as thy matchless King Through all eternity.

**3.**

Crown him the Lord of love - behold his hands and side,  
rich wounds, yet visible above,  
in beauty glorified.  
No angels in the sky can fully bear that sight,  
but downward bend their burning eyes  
at mysteries so bright.

**5.**

Crown him the Lord of years, the potentate of time,  
creator of the rolling spheres, ineffably sublime.  
All hail, Redeemer, hail!  
For thou hast died for me;  
thy praise and glory shall not fail  
throughout eternity.

***"O SACRED HEAD, NOW WOUNDED"***

**ELW Page 351**

**(Verses 1, 2)**

**1.**

O sacred Head, now wounded,  
With grief and shame weighed down,  
Now scornfully surrounded With thorns, Thine only crown.  
O sacred Head, what glory, What bliss, till now was Thine!  
Yet, though despised and gory, I joy to call Thee mine.

**2.**

How pale thou art with anguish,  
With sore abuse and scorn;  
how does thy face now languish,  
which once was bright as morn!  
Thy grief and bitter passion were all for sinners' gain;  
mine, mine, was the transgression, but thine the deadly pain.

**HYMN**  
***"JESUS, REMEMBER ME***  
**ELW Page 616**  
**(Verses 1)**

Jesus, remember me  
when you come into your kingdom.  
Jesus, remember me  
when you come in to your kingdom.

Jesus, remember me  
when you come into your kingdom.  
Jesus, remember me  
when you come in to your kingdom.

Jesus, remember me  
when you come into your kingdom.  
Jesus, remember me  
when you come in to your kingdom.

**HYMN**  
**"PRECIOUS LORD, TAKE MY HAND"**  
**ELW Page 773**  
**(Verses 1, 2, 3)**

**1.**

Precious Lord, take my hand,  
Lead me on, let me stand,  
I am tired, I am weak, I am worn.  
Through the storm, through the  
night,  
Lead me on to the light.  
Take my hand, precious Lord, lead  
me home.

**2.**

When my way grows drear, precious  
Lord linger near,  
When my life is almost gone,  
Hear my cry, hear my call,  
Hold my hand lest I fall.  
Take my hand, precious Lord, lead  
me home.

**3.**

When the darkness appears and the  
night draws near,  
And the day is past and gone,  
At the river I stand,  
Guide my feet, hold my hand  
Take my hand, precious Lord, lead  
me home.

**HYMN**  
**"WERE YOU THERE?"**  
**ELW Page 353**  
**(Verses 1, 2, 3)**

**1.**

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?  
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

**Oh!**

**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?  
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?

**Oh!**

**Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.**

Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?

**3.**

Were you there when they pierced him in the side?  
Were you there when they pierced him in the side?

**Oh!**

**Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.**

Were you there when they pierced him in the side?

**"AH, HOLY JESUS"**

**ELW Page 349**

**(Verses 1, 2, 3)**

**1.**

Ah, holy Jesus, how hast thou offended,  
that we to judge thee have in hate pretended?  
By foes derided, by thine own rejected,  
O most afflicted!

**2.**

Who was the guilty? Who brought this upon thee?  
Alas, my treason, Jesus, hath undone thee!  
'Twas I, Lord Jesus, I it was denied thee;  
I crucified thee.

**3.**

Lo, the Good Shepherd for the sheep is offered;  
The slave hath sinned, and the Son hath suffered.  
For our atonement, while we nothing heeded,  
God interceded.

**HYMN**  
**"BEAUTIFUL SAVIOR"**  
**ELW Page 838**  
**(Verses 1, 2, 3, 4)**

**1.**

Beautiful Savior,  
King of Creation,  
Son of God and Son of Man!  
Truly I'd love Thee,  
Truly I'd serve Thee,  
Light of my soul, my Joy, my Crown.

**2.**

Fair are the meadows,  
Fair are the woodlands,  
Robed in flowers of blooming spring;  
Jesus is fairer,  
Jesus is purer;  
He makes our sorrowing spirit sing.

**3.**

Fair is the sunshine,  
Fair is the moonlight,  
Bright the sparkling stars on high;  
Jesus shines brighter,  
Jesus shines purer,  
Than all the angels in the sky.

**4.**

Beautiful Savior,  
Lord of the nations,  
Son of God and Son of Man!  
Glory and honor,  
Praise, adoration,  
Now and forevermore be Thine!

**HYMN**  
**"BENEATH THE CROSS OF JESUS"**  
**ELW Page 338**  
**(Verses 1, 2, 3)**

**1.**

Beneath the cross of Jesus  
I long to take my stand -  
the shadow of a mighty Rock  
within a weary land,  
a home within the wilderness,  
a rest upon the way,  
from the burning of the noontide heat,  
and the burdens of the day.

**2.**

Upon the cross of Jesus  
my eye at times can see  
the very dying form of One  
who suffered there for me;  
and from my contrite heart, with tears,  
two wonders I confess -  
the wonder of his glorious love  
and my unworthiness.

**3.**

I take, O cross, your shadow  
for my abiding place;  
I ask no other sunshine  
than the sunshine of his face,  
content to let the world go by,  
to know no gain nor loss,  
my sinful self my only shame,  
my glory all the cross.



