

## Song of Ascent Go To Dark Gethsemane

Go to dark Gethsemane  
Ye that feel the tempter's power  
Your Redeemer's conflict see  
Watch with Him one bitter hour  
Turn not from His griefs away  
Learn of Jesus Christ to pray  
Learn of Jesus Christ to pray  
Learn of Jesus Christ to pray

See Him at the judgment hall  
Beaten, bound, reviled, arraigned  
O the wormwood and the gall!  
O the pangs His soul sustained!  
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss  
Learn of Christ to bear the cross  
Learn of Christ to bear the cross  
Learn of Christ to bear the cross

Calvary's mournful mountain climb  
There, adoring at His feet  
Mark that miracle of time  
God's own sacrifice complete  
"It is finished!" hear Him cry  
Learn of Jesus Christ to die  
Learn of Jesus Christ to die  
Learn of Jesus Christ to die

Early hasten to the tomb  
Where they laid His breathless clay  
All is solitude and gloom  
Who has taken Him away?  
Christ is risen! He meets our eyes  
Savior, teach us so to rise  
Savior, teach us so to rise  
Savior, teach us so to rise

## Judas Betrays Jesus *John 18:1-5*

### Up On A Mountain

Up on a mountain  
Our Lord is alone  
Without a family friends  
Or a home  
He cries Oo Oo Oo  
Will you stay with Me  
He cries Oh Oh Oh  
Will you wait with Me

Up on a mountain  
Our Lord is afraid  
Carrying all the mistakes  
We have made  
And He knew, knew, knew  
It's a long way down  
Do you know, know, know  
It's a long way down

Up in the heavens  
Our Lord prays for you  
He sent His Spirit to  
Carry us through  
So it's true, true, true  
That you're not alone  
Do you know, know, know  
He came all the way down

So it's true, true, true  
That you're not alone  
Do you know, know, know  
He came all the way down

**Peter Denies Jesus**  
***John 18:15-18, 25b-27***

**O Sacred Head Now Wounded**

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 tho' despised and gory  
I joy to call Thee mine

What Thou my Lord hast suffered  
Was all for sinners' gain  
Mine mine was the transgression  
But Thine the deadly pain  
Lo here I fall my Savior  
Tis I deserve Thy place  
Look on me with Thy favor  
Vouch-safe to me Thy grace

What language shall I borrow  
To thank Thee dearest Friend  
For this Thy dying sorrow  
Thy pity without end  
Oh make me Thine forever  
And should I fainting be  
Lord let me never never  
Outlive my love to Thee

**Pilate Examines Jesus**  
***John 18:33-40***

**Who Is This So Weak And  
Helpless**

Who is this, so weak and helpless  
Child of lowly Hebrew maid  
Rudely in a stable sheltered  
Coldly in a manger laid?  
'Tis the Lord of all creation  
Who this wondrous path has trod  
He is Lord from everlasting  
And to everlasting God.

Who is this, a Man of Sorrows  
Walking sadly life's hard way  
Homeless, weary, sighing, weeping  
Over sin and Satan's sway?  
'Tis our God, our glorious Savior  
Who above the starry sky  
Is for us a place preparing  
Where no tear can dim the eye

Who is this? Behold him shedding  
Drops of blood upon the ground!  
Who is this, despised, rejected  
Mocked, insulted, beaten, bound?  
'Tis our God, Who gifts and graces  
On His church is pouring down  
Who shall smite in holy vengeance  
All His foes beneath His throne

Who is this that hangs there dying  
While the rude world scoffs and scorns,  
Numbered with the malefactors  
Torn with nails, and crowned with thorns?  
'Tis our God Who lives forever  
'Mid the shining ones on high  
In the glorious golden city  
Reigning everlastingly

## The Crowd Condemns Jesus

***John 19:1-6, 12-16***

### **How Deep The Father's Love For Us**

How deep the Father's love for us  
How vast beyond all measure  
That He should give His only Son  
To make a wretch His treasure  
How great the pain of searing loss  
The Father turns His face away  
As wounds which mar the chosen One  
Bring many sons to glory

Behold the Man upon a cross  
My sin upon His shoulders  
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice  
Call out among the scoffers  
It was my sin that held Him there  
Until it was accomplished  
His dying breath has brought me life  
I know that it is finished

I will not boast in anything  
No gifts, no powr's, no wisdom  
But I will boast in Jesus Christ  
His death and resurrection  
Why should I gain from His reward?  
I cannot give an answer  
But this I know with all my heart  
His wounds have paid my ransom  
Why should I gain from His reward?

I cannot give an answer  
But this I know with all my heart  
His wounds have paid my ransom

## We Kill Jesus

***John 19:16b-19, 23-30***

### Homily

**“You're Not Finished,  
But It Is Finished”**

## Songs of Response

### It Is Finished

Hark! the voice of love and mercy  
Sounds aloud from Calvary  
See, it rends the rocks asunder  
Shakes the earth, and veils the sky  
"It is finished!" "It is finished!"  
Hear the dying Savior cry  
"It is finished!" "It is finished!"  
Hear the dying Savior cry

"It is finished!" O what pleasure  
Do these charming words afford  
Heav'nly blessings, without measure  
Flow to us from Christ the Lord  
"It is finished!" "It is finished!"  
Saints the dying words record  
"It is finished!" "It is finished!"  
Saints the dying words record

Finished all the types and shadows  
Of the ceremonial law  
Finished all that God had promised  
Death and hell no more shall awe  
"It is finished!" "It is finished!"  
Saints, from hence your comfort draw  
"It is finished!" "It is finished!"  
Saints, from hence your comfort draw

Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs  
Join to sing the glorious theme;  
All in earth, and all in heaven  
Join to praise Emmanuel's Name;

Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Glory to the bleeding Lamb!  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Glory to the bleeding Lamb!

*(repeat)*

## Hallelujah What A Savior

Man of sorrows what a name  
For the Son of God who came  
Ruined sinners to reclaim  
Hallelujah what a Savior

Bearing shame and scoffing rude  
In my place condemned He stood  
Sealed my pardon with His blood  
Hallelujah what a Savior

Guilty vile and helpless we  
Spotless Lamb of God was He  
Full atonement can it be  
Hallelujah what a Savior

Lifted up was He to die  
It is finished was His cry  
Now in heaven exalted high  
Hallelujah what a Savior

When He comes our glorious King  
All His ransomed home to bring  
Then anew His song we'll sing  
Hallelujah what a Savior