

Cottage Grove UCC Lyric Sheet

**April 17, 2025
Holy Week Worship
7:00 pm**

"Beneath the Cross of Jesus" HFG #253 vs. 1-3

Verse 1

Beneath the cross of Jesus I gladly 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 burden of the day.

Verse 2

Upon that cross of Jesus My eyes at times can see
The very dying form of One Who suffered there for me;
And from my smitten heart, with tears, Two wonders I confess-
The wonders of His glorious love And my unworthiness.

Verse 3

I take, O cross, thy 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 or loss,
My sinful self my only shame, My glory all the cross.

"Softly and Tenderly" HFG #432 vs. 3

Verse 3

O for the wonderful love He has promised,
Promised for you and for me;
Tho' we have sinned He has mercy and pardon,
Pardon for you and for me.

Chorus

Come home, come home,
Ye who are weary, come home;
Earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling-
Calling, "O sinner, come home!"

"Doxology" NCH #780

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
Praise God, all creatures here below;
Praise God above, you heavenly host:
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen

“Ah, Holy Jesus”

NCH #218 vs. 1

Verse 1

Ah, holy Jesus, how have you offended,
That mortal judgement has on you descended?
By foes derided, by your own rejected,
O most afflicted!

“Go to Dark Gethsemane”

HFG #281 vs. 1

Verse 1

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 from Jesus Christ to pray.

“What Wondrous Love Is This?”

HFG #283, vs. 1

Verse 1

What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul,
What wondrous love is this, O my soul!
What wondrous love is this that caused the Lord of bliss
To bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul,
To bear the dreadful curse for my soul!

“O Sacred Head, Now Wounded”

NCH #226, vs. 1-2

Verse 1

O sacred Head, now wounded,
With grief and shame weighed down,
Now scornfully surrounded
with thorns, Your only crown,
How pale you are with anguish,
with sore abuse and scorn!
How does your visage languish
which once was bright as morn!

Verse 2

What you, dear Savior, suffered
Was all for sinners’ gain;
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But yours the deadly pain.
Lo, here I fall, my Savior,
For I deserve your place;
Look on me with your favor,
O grant to me your grace.

“Were You There?”

NCH #229 vs. 2 & 3

Verse 2

Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
O sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?

Verse 3

Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
O sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?