

Come, People of the Risen King

Words and Music by
Keith Getty & Stuart Townend

Dominant (♩ = 108)

1 Come, peo - ple of the ris - on King, who de - light to bring Him praise.
2 Come, those whose joy is morn - ing sun, and those weep - ing through the night.
3 Come, young and old from ev - 'ry land, men and wo - men of the faith.

1 Come all, and tune your voices, those who tell your stories with full of or

Am⁷ **F/G** **C** **F** **G** **F/G** **C**

hearts to sing to the Morn - ing Star of grace. From the shift - ing sha dows of the night, we will nev - er leave, and His peo - ple shore to

Am⁷ **Dm⁷** **F/G** **C** **F** **Am⁷**

II **Dm⁷** **G** **F** **C** **Am⁷** **Dm⁷** **F/G** **C** **Refi** in

lift our eyes to Him, where stead - y arms of mer - cy reach to gath - er child-ren in. Re -

mer - cies nev - er cease, but fol - low us through all our days with the cer - tain hope of peace. } the Truth that cries through ev - 'ry age: "Our God is all in all."

17 **G** **Dm⁷** **G** **F** **C/E** **C** **G**

joice! Re - joice! Let ev - 'ry tongue re - joice! One heart, one

Have Thine Own Way, Lord!

688

*Does not the potter have the right to make out of... clay some pottery
for noble purposes? Rom. 9:21*

Capo 1: Γ (D) (G/D) (D) (A⁷)

1. Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way!
2. Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way!
3. Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way!
4. Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way!

(F#m/A) (A⁷) (D)

Thou art the pot - ter; I am the clay.
Search me and try me, Mas - ter, to - day!
Wound - ed and wea - ry, help me, I pray!
Hold o'er my be - ing ab - so - lute sway!

(G/D) (D) (D⁷) (G)

Mold me and make me af - ter thy will,
Whit - er than snow, Lord, wash me just now,
Pow - er, all pow - er, sure - ly is thine!
Fill with thy Spir - it till all shall see

(D/A) (A⁷) (D)

while I am wait - ing, yield - ed and still.
as in thy pres - ence hum - bly I bow.
Touch me and heal me, Sav - ior di - vine!
Christ on - ly, al - ways, liv - ing in me!

Jesus, Keep Me near the Cross

264

May I never boast except in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ. Gal. 6:14

Music score for "Near the Cross" with lyrics and chords.

Chords: B^b, F, C⁷, Dm, B^b, F, C, Gm/F, F, A⁷, Dm, B^b, F/C, C, C⁷, F.

Lyrics:

je sus, keep me near the cross;
Near the cross, a trem bling soul,
Near the cross! O Lamb of God,
Near the cross I'll watch and wait,
sus, keep me near the cross;
Near the cross, a trem bling soul,
Near the cross! O Lamb of God,
Near the cross I'll watch and wait,
there a pre cious foun tain,
love and mer cy found me;
bring its scenes be fore me;
hop ing, trust ing ev er,

free to all— a heal ing stream— flows from Cal v'ry's moun tain.
there the Bright and Morn ing Star shed its beams a round me.
help me walk from day to day with its sha dow o'er me.
till I reach the gold en strand just be yond the riv er.

REFRAIN

In the cross, in the cross, be my glo ry ev er;
In the cross, in the cross, be my glo ry ev er;

ill my rap tured soul shall find rest be yond the riv er.