

Glory

Luke 2:13-14; John 1:10, 29, 36
Liturgical Year/Easter

Words and Music by
Danny Daniels

G6 C G6
Glo - ry, glo - ry in the high - est. Glo - ry

C G D C2
to the Al - might - y. Glo - ry to the Lamb of God, and

G D C2 G D C D
glo - ry to the liv - ing Word, glo - ry to the Lamb!

G(add2) C2
We give glo - ry, glo - ry,

G A
glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry,

D G D
glo - ry to the Lamb! We give glo - ry

C D G(add2) G G(add2)
to the Lamb!

© 1987 Mercy/Vineyard Publishing.
All rights reserved. International copyright secured. Used by permission.

G C2 C G

— We give glo - ry! glo - ry, glo - ry,

A D

glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb! _____

G D C D G(add2) G

— We give glo - ry to the Lamb! _____

Hosanna

Mark 11:1-11
Liturgical Year/Palm Sunday/Christ the King

Words and Music by
Carl Tuttle



(C/D) G D

1. Ho - san - nal Ho - san - nal Ho -
2. Glo - ryl Glo - ryl

Em C D G

san-na in the high - est! Ho - san - nal Ho -
Glo-ry to the King of kings! Glo - ryl

D Em C D

san - nal Ho - san - na in the high - est!
Glo - ryl Glo - ry to the King of kings!

C D G C D

Lord, we lift up your name, With hearts full of praise;

G C D G D/F# Em

Be ex - alt - ed, oh Lord, my God! Ho -

C D 1. G C/D 2. G Em C

san-na in the high - est!
Glo-ry to the King of Kings! Be ex -

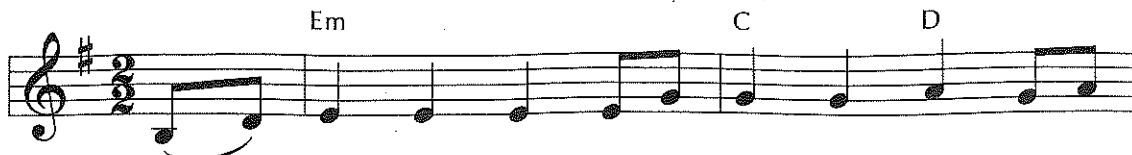
D G D/F# Em C D G C/G G

alt-ed, oh Lord, my God! Ho - san-na in the high - est!

© 1985 Mercy/Vineyard Publishing.
All rights reserved. International copyright secured. Used by permission.

100 My Soul Cries Out with a Joyful Shout

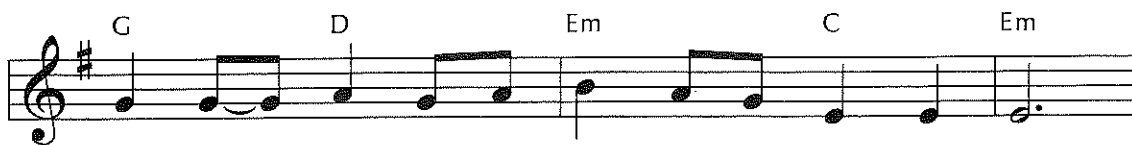
Canticle of the Turning



1 My soul cries out with a joy - ful shout that the
 2 Though I am small, my God, my all, you
 3 From the halls of power to the for - tress tower, not a
 4 Though the na - tions rage from age to age, we re -



God of my heart is great, and my spir - it sings of the
 work great things in me, and your mer - cy will last from the
 stone will be left on stone. Let the king be - ware for your
 mem - ber who holds us fast: God's mer - cy must de -



won - drous things that you bring to the ones who wait.
 depths of the past to the end of the age to be.
 jus - tice tears ev - ery ty - rant from his throne.
 liv - er us from the con - quer - or's crush - ing grasp.



You fixed your sight on your ser - vant's plight, and my
 Your ver - y name puts the proud to shame, and to
 The hun - gry poor shall weep no more, for the
 This sav - ing word that our fore - bears heard is the



weak - ness you did not spurn, so from east to west shall my
 those who would for you yearn, you will show your might, put the
 food they can nev - er earn; there are ta - bles spread; ev - ery
 prom - ise which holds us bound, till the spear and rod can be

By employing an energetic Irish folk song for its melody, this ballad-like paraphrase of the *Magnificat*, Mary's song at her meeting with her relative Elizabeth (Luke 1:46-55), recaptures both the wonder and the faith of the young woman who first recognized what God was doing.

G D Em C Em

name be blest. Could the world be a - bout to turn?
 strong to flight, for the world is a - bout to turn.
 mouth be fed, for the world is a - bout to turn.
 crushed by God, who is turn - ing the world a - round.

Refrain G D

My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the

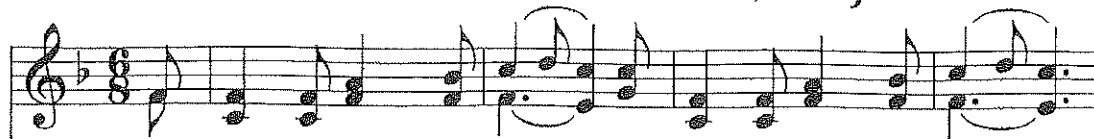
Em C D Em

fires of your jus - tice burn. Wipe a - way all tears, for the

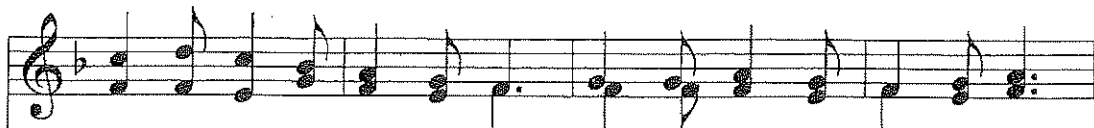
C D Em C Em

dawn draws near, and the world is a - bout to turn.

132 Good Christian Friends, Rejoice



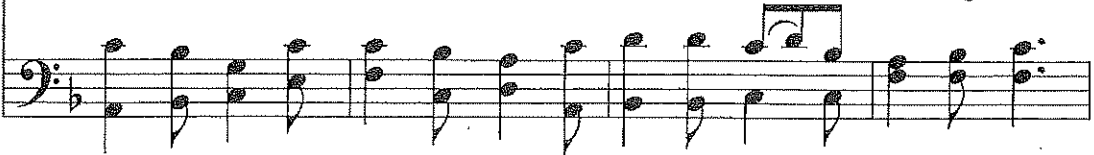
1 Good Chris-tian friends, re - joice with heart and soul and voice;
 2 Good Chris-tian friends, re - joice with heart and soul and voice;
 3 Good Chris-tian friends, re - joice with heart and soul and voice;



give ye heed to what we say: Je - sus Christ is born to-day;
 now ye hear of end - less bliss: Je - sus Christ was born for this!
 now ye need not fear the grave: Je - sus Christ was born to save!



ox and ass be - fore him bow, and he is in the man-ger now.
 He has o-pened heav-en's door, and we are blest for - ev - er - more.
 Calls you one and calls you all to gain the ev - er - last - ing hall.



Christ is born to - day! Christ is born to - day!
 Christ was born for this! Christ was born for this!
 Christ was born to save! Christ was born to save!



Carols using two languages, like this one dating from at least the 14th century, belong to a special group called "macaronic," the original languages here being German and Latin. Though the present version is only in English, it is sung to the traditional German folk melody.