



Antiphona
AT THE ALTAR

Easter/Lenten
Hymns

Collected & Arranged by Bay Allen



Easter/Lenten Hymns Index

all songs are presented in alphabetical order

About This Book...

Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed.....1	Jesus, Keep Me Near the Cross.....23
All Glory, Laud, and Honor.....2	Lift High the Cross.....24
And Can it Be That I Should Gain.....3	Lord, Who Throughout These 40 Days....25
Are You Washed in the Blood.....4	Love Divine, What Hast Thou Done.....26
At the Cross.....5	O Sacred Head Now Wounded.....27
Behold the Savior of Mankind.....6	Praise Him! Praise Him!28
Beneath the Cross of Jesus.....7	Rock of Ages.....29
Blessed Redeemer.....8	Saved by the Blood.....30
Christ the Lord is Risen Today.....9	Tell me the Stories of Jesus31
Crown Him with Many Crowns.....10	The Day of Resurrection.....32
For God So Loved the World.....11	The Head That Once was Crowned.....33
Go to Dark Gethsemane.....12	The Old Rugged Cross.....34
Grace Greater Than Our Sin.....13	There is a Fountain Filled with Blood.....35
Hail the Day That Sees Him Rise.....14	'Tis Finished! the Messiah Dies.....36
Hail Thou Once Despised Jesus.....15	Up From the Grave He Arose.....37
Hallelujah! What a Savior.....16	Were You There.....38
He Never Said a Mumbalin' Word.....17	What Wondrous Love is This.....39
Hosanna, Loud Hosanna.....18	When I Surbey the Wondrous Cross.....40
I Saw One Hanging on a Tree.....19	
I See a Crimson Stream.....20	Bonus Content:
In the Cross of Christ I Glory.....21	Poetic Ramblings.....
In the Garden.....22	Prayer Closet: A Service of Five Cups.....

(intended for Maundy Thursday)

Key: F

1 = F
4 = Bb
5 = C
5⁷ = C7

Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed

Isaac Watts, 1707
Hugh Wilson, 1827
arr. for Autoharp by Bay Allen

1 4 1 5 1 5 1 5 1 5 5⁷ 1 5 1 1⁷ 4 1 5⁷ 1

13 1 4 1 5 1 5 1

**Alas! and did my Savior bleed,
And did my Sovereign die!
Would he devote that sacred head
For sinners such as I?**

**Was it for crimes that I have done,
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! Grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!**

**Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut its glories in,
When God, the mighty maker, died
For his own creature's sin.**

**Thus might I hide my blushing face
While his dear cross appears;
dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt mine eyes to tears.**

**But drops of tears can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe.
Here, Lord, I give myself away;
'Tis all that I can do.**

Key: G

And Can It Be that I Should Gain

1 = G 6m = Em
2m = Am
2 = A
4 = C
5 = D
5⁷ = D⁷

words Charles Wesley 1739
music Thomas Campbell, 1835
arr. for autoharp Bay Allen

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of four staves of music. Above the first staff are the following fingerings: 1 5 1 4 5 1 4 5 1 5 1 5 2 5 1 5. Above the second staff are: 1 5 4 1 5 1 5 1 1 5 1 5 1 4 5 4. Above the third staff are: 5 2 5 5⁷ 1 4 5 1 5 4 2m. Above the fourth staff are: 1 6m 2m 1 4 2m 1 5 1. The music is a single melodic line in treble clef.

And can it be that I should gain
Interest in the Savior's blood!
Died he for me? who caused his pain!
For me? who him to death pursued?
*Amazing love! How can it be
That thou my God, shouldst die for me? :||*

'Tis mystery all: th'Im-mortal dies!
Who can explore his strange design?
In vain the first-born seraph tries
To sound the depths of love divine.
'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore;
Let angel minds inquire no more.
*'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore;
Let angel minds inquire no more. :||*

He left his Father's throne above
(So free, so infinite his grace!)
Emptied himself of all but love,
And bled for Adam's helpless race.
*'Tis mercy all, immense and free,
For O my God, it found out me! :||*

Long my imprisoned spirit lay,
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray;
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
*My chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and followed thee. :||*

No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in him, is mine;
Alive in him, my living Head,
And clothed in righteousness divine,
*Behold I approach th'e-ternal throne,
And claim the crown, through Christ my own. :||*

Key: C

Christ the Lord is Risen Today

words Charles Wesley, 1739
music Lyra Davidicia, 1708
arr. for autoharp Bay Allen

1 = C
2m = Dm
2 = D
4 = F
5 = G
6m = Am

1 4 1 1 4 1 4 1 4 1 5 1 4 1 4 1 2m 1 6m 5

7 1 4 1 4 1 4 1 5 1 5 1 5 1 5 1 5 1

12 5 2 5 5 2 5 1 4 1 1 5 1 4 5 1 5 1 5 1

**Christ the Lord is risen today Alleluia!
Sons of men, and angels say, Alleluia!
Raise your joys and triumphs high, Alleluia!
Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply, Alleluia!**

**Ris'n with him, we upward move, Alleluia!
Still we seek the things above; Alleluia!
Still pursue, and kiss the Son, Alleluia!
Seated on his Father's throne. Alleluia!**

**Love's redeeming work is done, Alleluia!
Fought the Fight, the battle won, Alleluia!
Lo! our Sun's eclipse is o'er, Alleluia!
Lo! He sets in Blood no more. Alleluia!**

**Scarce on Earth a thought bestow,
Dead to all we leave below, Alleluia!
Heav'n our aim, and loved abode, Alleluia!
Hid our life with Christ in God! Alleluia!**

**Vain the Stone, the Watch, the Seal; Alleluia!
Christ hath burst the gates of Hell! Alleluia!
Death in vain forbids him rise, Alleluia!
Christ has opened paradise, Alleluia!**

**Hid, 'til Christ our life appear, Alleluia!
Glorious in his members here: Alleluia!
Joined to Him, we then shall shine, Alleluia!
All immortal, all Divine. Alleluia!**

**Lives again our glorious King, Alleluia!
Where, O Death, is now thy sting? Alleluia!
Once he died our souls to save, Alleluia!
Where thy victory, O Grave? Alleluia!**

**Hail the Lord of earth and heaven, Alleluia!
Praise to thee by both be given, Alleluia!
Thee we greet triumphant now, Alleluia!
Hail the Resurrection, thou, Alleluia!**

**Soar we now where Christ has led, Alleluia!
Following our exalted Head, Alleluia!
Made like him, like him we rise, Alleluia!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Alleluia!**

**King of glory, soul of bliss, Alleluia!
Everlasting life is this, Alleluia!
Thee to know, thy power to prove, Alleluia!
Thus to sing, and thus to love, Alleluia!**

**What tho' once we perish'd all,
Partners in our parent's fall? Alleluia!
Second life we all receive, Alleluia!
In our Heavenly Adam live. Alleluia!**

**These are Charles Wesley's original stanzas*

I HOPE YOU ENJOYED THE PREVIEW!

THANKS FOR LOOKING!

TO ORDER YOUR COPY PLEASE VISIT MY WEBSITE:

autoharp-at-the-altar.webador.com/

Happy Easter!