



## On That Friday We Call Good

Written by John Wilson and David Luke

Written in association with Tom Pearson

and with thanks to Brian Pearson and Gill Behenna

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On that Friday we call “Good”,  
The waving palms had gone!  
And on that Friday we call “Good”,  
There was no welcome song!  
But to love the world, God knew the way:  
And His precious Son, on that solemn day,  
Went to the cross and saw it through...  
Gave His life for me and you!

On that Friday we call “Good”,  
Crowds mocked and soldiers jeered!  
And on that Friday we call “Good”,  
Friends hid and leaders sneered!  
As the cross was raised, Christ took the strain,  
(Yeah!) Yet it was *our* guilt that caused *His* pain!  
Lord, You are the Way! You knew the cost...  
When You came to save the lost!



**I believe that You must really love me,  
No one else has loved me quite the same.  
For those who are Your friends  
there is no greater love.  
For those who are Your friends,  
Your scars remain!**

When His final words were said,  
Our Lord and Saviour died!  
And when they sealed His borrowed tomb,  
Mary wept and sighed.  
But the heavy stone was rolled away  
(Oh oh!) And Almighty God, on that Easter Day,  
...Dealt with death as only He can do...  
Raised His Son to life anew.

**So, I believe God, You must really love me.  
And no one else has loved me quite the same.  
Then, with Your Son, we will know  
- Unreserved delight -  
I'll worship and adore  
Your mighty Name!**

**Yeah! Your mighty Name!**



'Cause no one else has loved me - has loved me quite the same  
I'll worship and adore your mighty Name!

'Cause no one else has loved me - has loved me quite the same  
I'll worship and adore your mighty Name!

(Yeah!)

'Cause no one else has loved me - has loved me quite the same  
I'll worship and adore your mighty Name!

And I believe that You must truly love me.  
To save me from my sin is why You came!  
The cross is bitter-sweet,  
Where death and mercy meet.  
I am forgiven, yet...  
Your scars remain!

So, I believe God, You must really love me.  
And no one else has loved me quite the same.  
Then, with Your Son, we will know  
- Unreserved delight -  
I'll worship and adore  
Your mighty Name!  
Your mighty Name!