

On That Friday We Call Good

♩ = 80

verse 1

Voice

1. On that Fri - day we call

Piano

♩ = 80

C G/C F/C G/C C

6

Good___The wa-ving palms were gone,___ And on that Fri - day we call

G/C Dm7/C F/C F/C C

10

Good___ There was no wel- come song,___ But to love the

G/C Dm7/C F/C F/C C

14

world, God knew the way, And His pre - cious

G/C F Fsus² - ³ C

18

Son, on that sol-emn day, Went to the cross and saw it

G/C F G Am

22

through: Gave His life for me and you! 2. On that Fri - day we call

Am⁷/G F G C

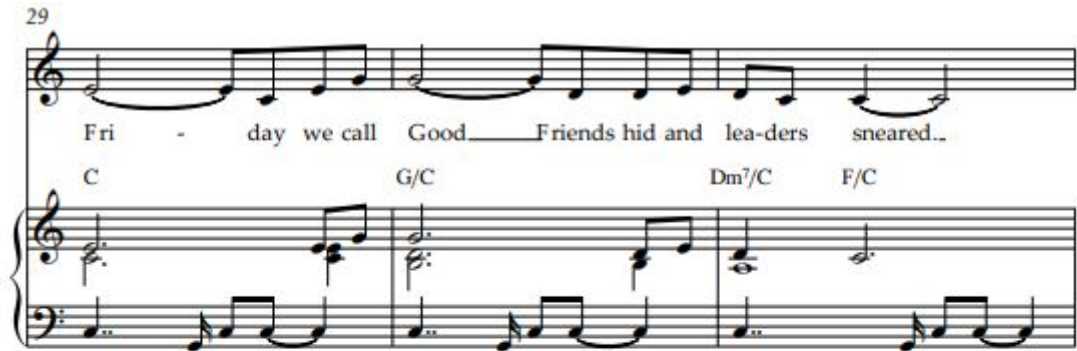
verse 2

26

Good Crowds mocked and sol-diers jeered, And on that

G/C Dm⁷/C F/C F/C

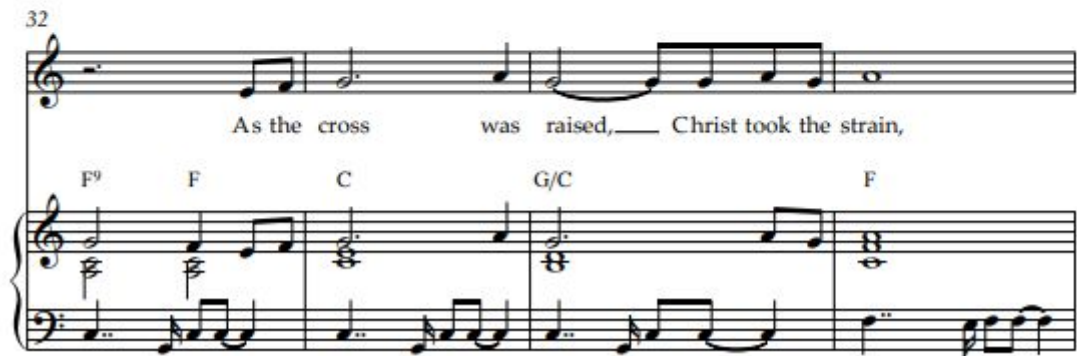
29



Fri - day we call Good Friends hid and lea-ders sneared..

C G/C Dm7/C F/C

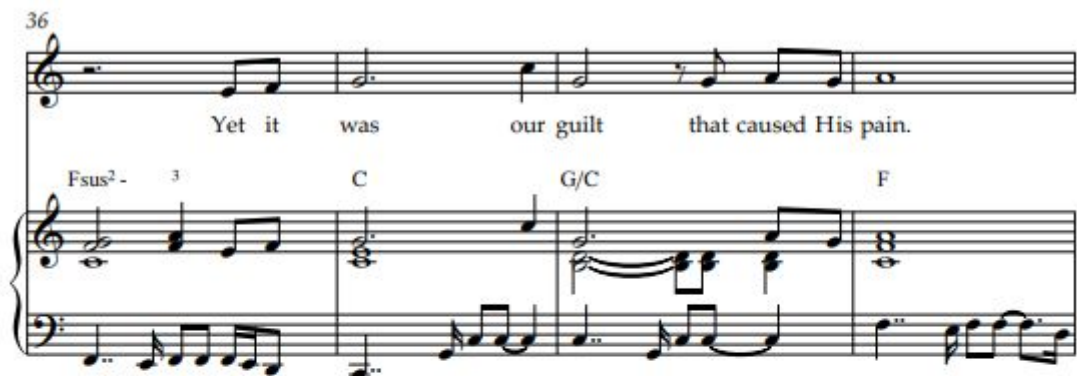
32



As the cross was raised, Christ took the strain,

F⁹ F C G/C F

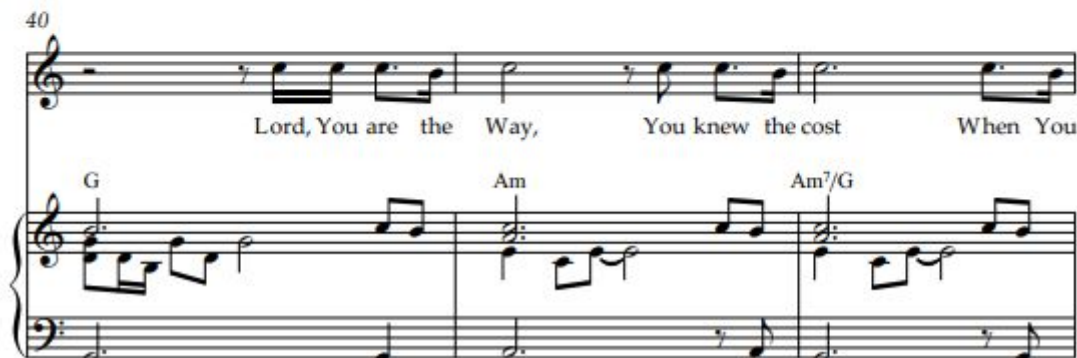
36



Yet it was our guilt that caused His pain.

F#sus² - ³ C G/C F

40



Lord, You are the Way, You knew the cost When You


G Am Am⁷/G

chorus

43

came _____ to save the lost! _____ I be- lieve that You must real-ly love me, _____

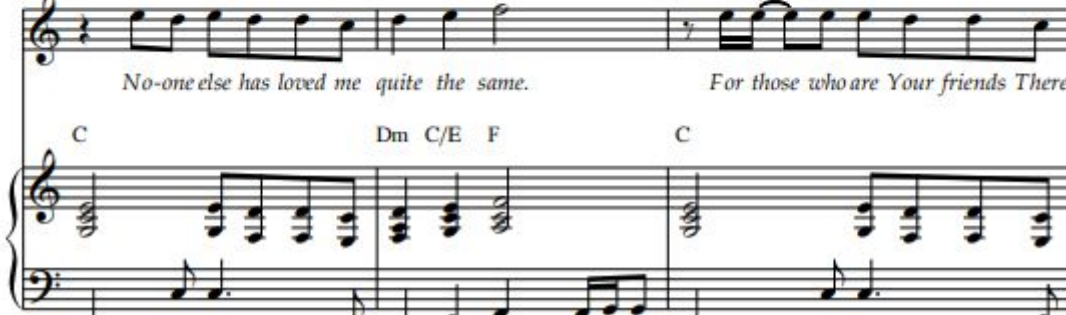
F Gsus⁴ - 3 C F C/E Dm C



47

No-one else has loved me quite the same. For those who are Your friends There

C Dm C/E F C



50

is no great - er love. For those_ who are Your friends Your

F C/E Dm F Dm/F F/A

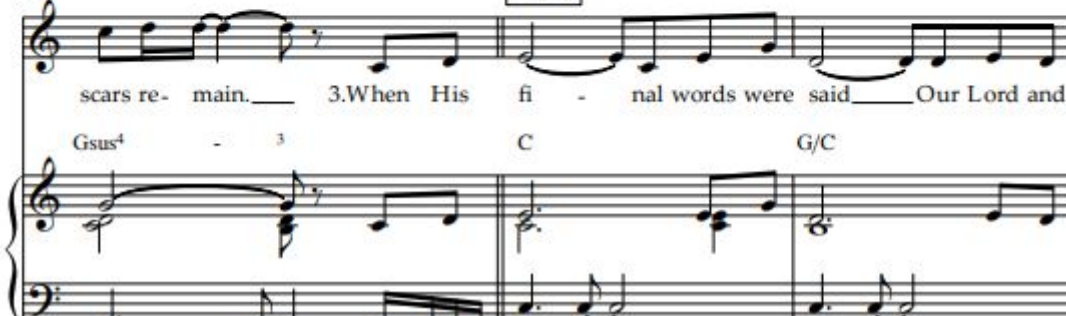


verse 3

52

scars re- main. _____ 3. When His fi - nal words were said _____ Our Lord and

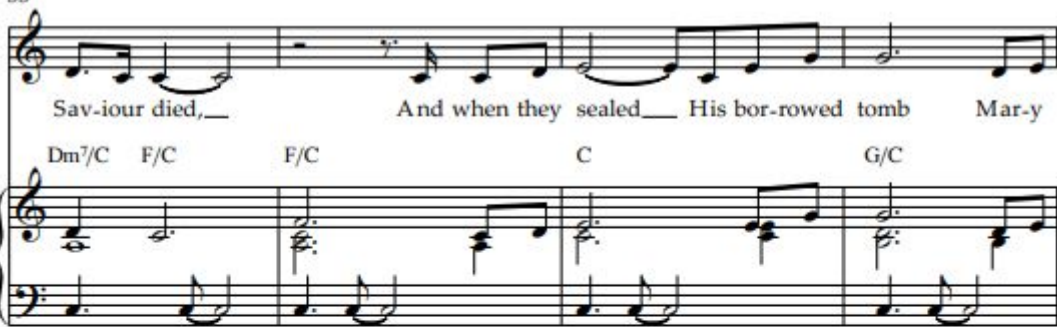
Gsus⁴ - 3 C G/C



55

Sav-iour died, — And when they sealed — His bor-rowed tomb Mar-y

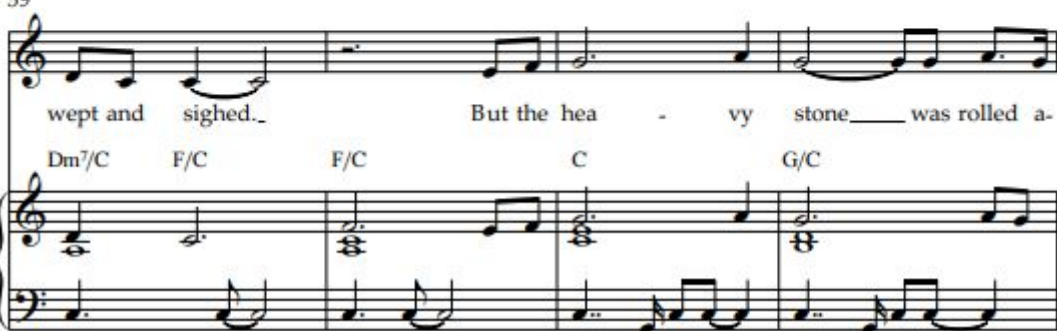
Dm7/C F/C F/C C G/C



59

wept and sighed... But the hea - vy stone — was rolled a-

Dm7/C F/C F/C C G/C



63

way, — And Al - migh - ty God, on that Ea - ster

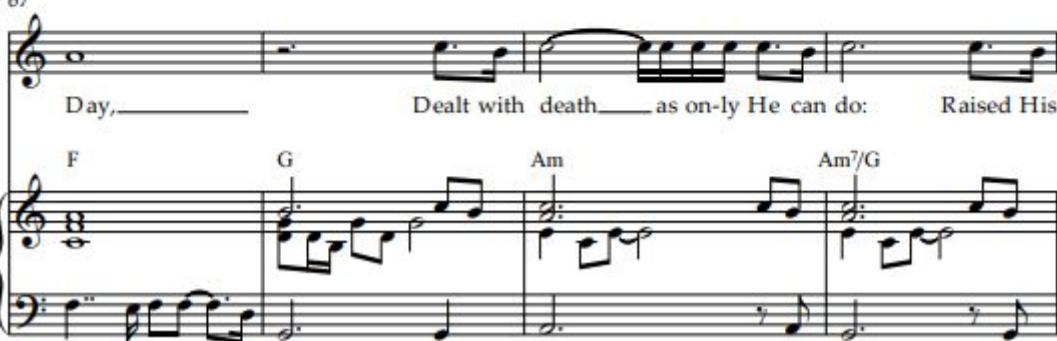
F Fsus² - 3 C G/C



67

Day, — Dealt with death — as on-ly He can do: Raised His

F G Am Am7/G





christian
bsl.com
WORSHIP

71 chorus

Son_____ to life a new! So (I be - lieve), God, You must real-ly love me, _

F Gsus⁴ - 3 C F C/E Dm C

75

And no -one else_ has loved me quite the same. Then, with Your Son, we will know

C Dm C/E F C

78 INTERLUDE

Un-re-served De-light! I'll wor-ship and a-dore Your Migh-ty Name! Yeah!

F C/E Dm F Dm/F F/A Gsus⁴ - 3 NC

82

— Your Migh-ty Name! 'Cause no-one else has loved me,

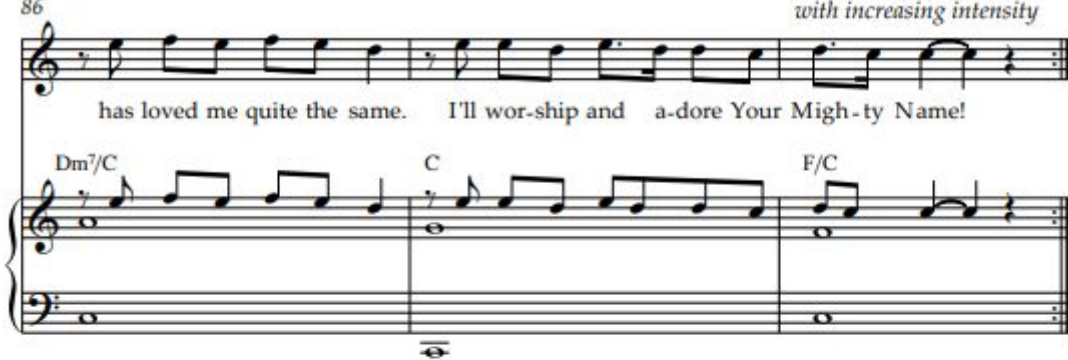
C

ad lib

86 *repeat as required,
with increasing intensity*

has loved me quite the same. I'll wor-ship and a-dore Your Migh-ty Name!

Dm7/C C F/C



89 **FINAL CHORUSES**

And I be-lieve that You must tru - ly love me. — To save me from my sin is


C F C/E Dm C C



92

why You came. The cross is bit-ter - sweet Where death and mer-cy meet.

Dm C/E F C F C/E Dm



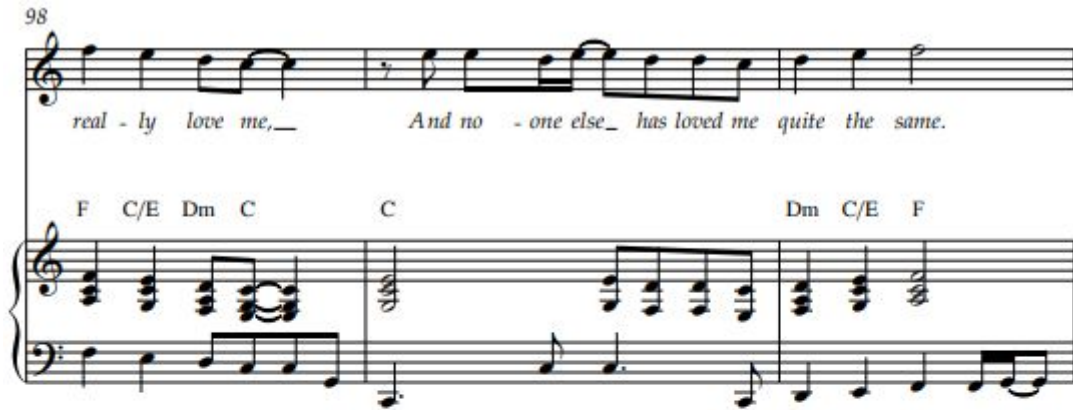
95

I am for-giv-en, yet Your scars re- main! — So (I be- lieve), — God, You must

F Dm/F F/A Gsus⁴ - 3 C



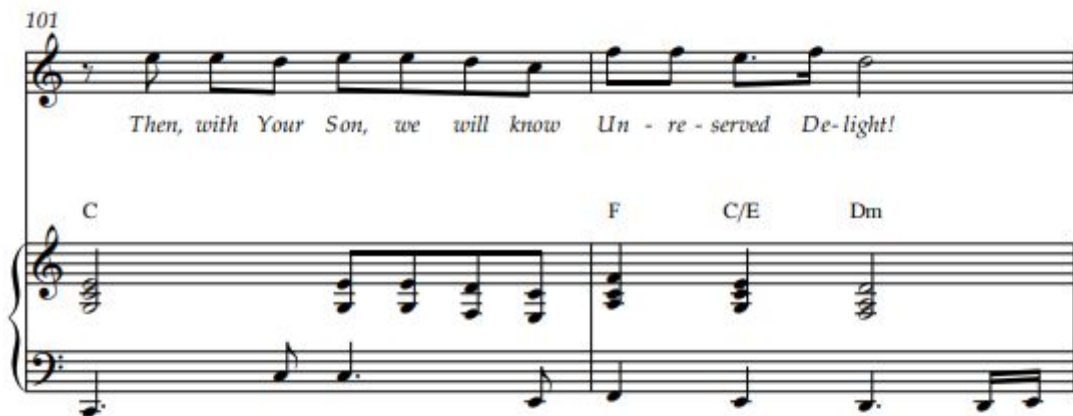
98



real - ly love me, _ And no - one else _ has loved me quite the same.

F C/E Dm C C Dm C/E F

101

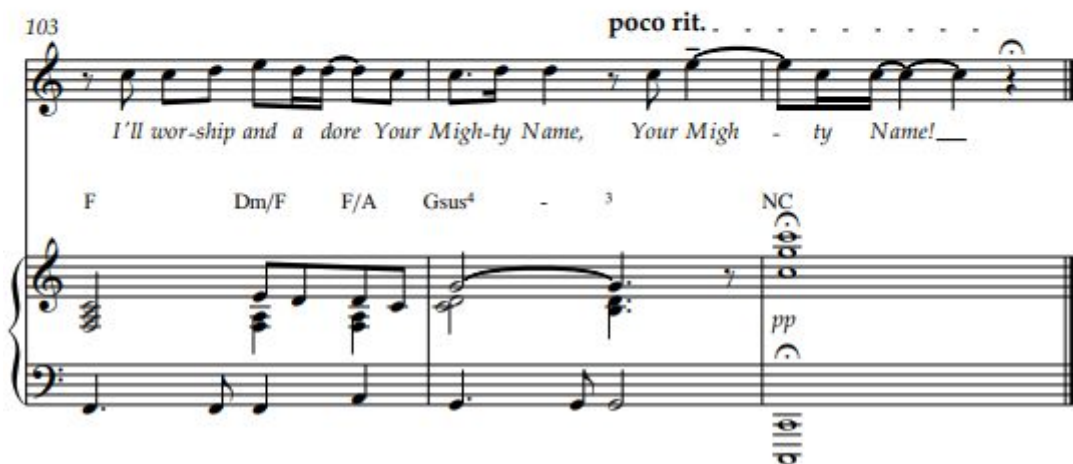


Then, with Your Son, we will know Un - re - served De - light!

C F C/E Dm

103

poco rit.



I'll wor-ship and a dore Your Migh-ty Name, Your Migh - ty Name! _

F Dm/F F/A Gsus⁴ - 3 NC

pp