

"GOOD FRIDAY"

BY JOSEPH DELANCY

VERSE 1:

HERE I KNEEL, IM IN SORROW SO DEEP THAT MY SWEAT FALLS AS BLOOD.
MY FATHER, LET THIS CUP PASS FROM ME, YET NOT MY WILL BUT YOURS BE DONE.
NOW I SEE NO ONE COULD STAY WITH ME. NOW I KNOW IM ALONE IN THIS.
HERE HE COMES, JUDAS MY FRIEND, TO BETRAY ME WITH A KISS.

CHORUS:

ELOI! ELOI! LAMA SABBACH THANI?
MY GOD! OH MY GOD! WHY HAVE YOU FORSAKEN ME?
MY FATHER, MY HEAVENLY FATHER, INTO YOUR HANDS I COMMEND MY SOUL.
AND NOW IT IS DONE.

VERSE 2:

HERE I STAND, BATTERED AND BLEEDING WITH ALL MY FLESH RIPPED AWAY.
THESE SAME ONES THAT HURT AND MOCK ME, FOR THEIR SINS NOW I PAY.
NOT EVEN A WEEK AGO, I HEARD VOICES CHEERING "HOSANNA! OUR MESSIAH LIVES!"
NOW I HEAR THESE SAME VOICES "CRUCIFY HIM! CRUCIFY HIM!"

CHORUS

VERSE 3:

HERE I HANG, MY HANDS NAILED OUT WIDE, AND ALL MY BLOOD FALLS LIKE RAIN.
UPON MY HEAD PRESSED DOWN INTO MY BROW IS A CROWN OF PAIN THEY CALL SHAME.
NOW I HEAR THEIR VOICES OF SCORN "SAVE YOURSELF KING OF THE JEWS!"
MY FATHER, PLEASE FORGIVE THEM FOR THEY KNOW NOT WHAT THEY DO.

CHORUS X2