

♩ = 100

8.6.8.6.8.8.8.4.6.

YOUR'S IS THE GLORY

mf

1- You came down to a world in sin from heav'n - ly o - ri - gin. Your Fa - ther sent You
 2- Peo - ple res - pon - ded far and wide, but then You did col - lide with tem - ple lea - ders
 3- Al - though the State did not find fault, they still did Him as - sult. The peo - ple He had
 4- Your 's is the glo - ry, Your 's a - lone, Je - sus, now on Your throne. The grave could ne - ver

1- down to save, His on - ly Son He gave. Re - li - gious lea - ders paid no heed, the
 2- and their kind, their sta - tus in a bind. To them You were a re - al threat and
 3- served so well, now *cru - ci - fy* Him yell. His back was lashed, a crown of thorns, a
 4- hold You down, Your cross gave You a crown. You, Lord, our Sa - viour, are our King, rea -

f

1- world was o - ver - come by greed. But in o - be - dience to His will, sins You for - gave and
 2- soon their pride - ful minds were set. You were tried by the San - he - drin, the on - ly man Who
 3- mock - ing robe and mock - ing scorns, be - hold ye all, here is Your King, the peo - ple: *cru - ci -*
 4- dy Your foll' - wers home to bring. You pro - mised to re - turn one day, for - e - ver then with

ff

1- cured the ill. You served them all, the peo - ple great and small.
 2- did not sin. They used the State, a cross be - came Your fate.
 3- *fy!* shou - ting. There on that hill, His life - blood they did spill.
 4- us to stay. Praise be Your Name, for us to earth You came.

Text: Adrian Vermeulen-Miller. Music: Franz Joseph Haydn (1732-1809).

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