


Oh, Lord, What do You See?

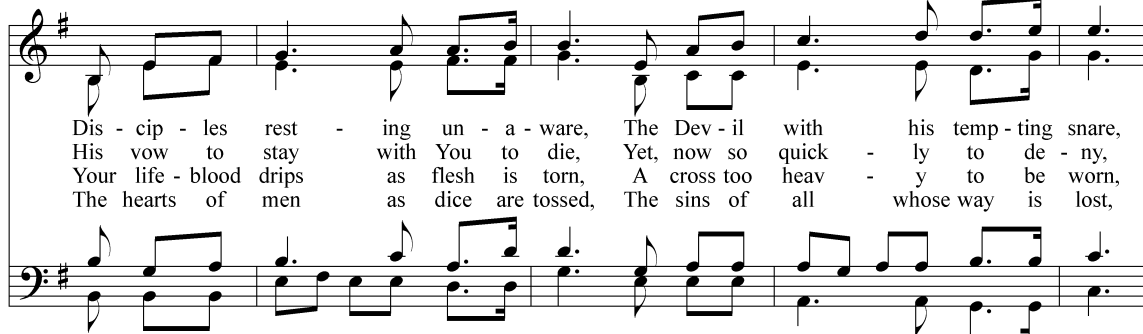
David W. Seabaugh

David W. Seabaugh


(♩ = c. 55)



1 When You look up from tear - ful prayer, Oh, Lord, what do You see?
2 When You look in - to Pe - ter's eyes, Oh Lord, what do You see?
3 When You look through a crown of thorns, Oh, Lord, what do You see?
4 When You look down from on the cross, Oh, Lord, what do You see?



Dis - cip - les rest - ing un - a - ware, The Dev - il with his temp - ting snare,
His vow to stay with You to die, Yet, now so quick - ly to de - ny,
Your life - blood drips as flesh is torn, A cross too heav - y to be worn,
The hearts of men as dice are tossed, The sins of all whose way is lost,



Our sins which You are soon to bear, Oh, Lord, do you see me?
This man who hears the roos - ter cry, Oh, Lord, do you see me?
The faith - ful wo - men as they mourn, Oh, Lord, do you see me?
A world to save at an - y cost, Thank You for see - ing me.

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PASSION
86 888 6

We Praise You, Lord Jesus
Jeff Alexander

- 1 We praise You, Lord Jesus, the Word from above.
You came down from heaven; You steeped down in love.
You dwell now among us, our Savior from sin,
To give us Your grace and Your true light within.

- 2 We praise You, Lord Jesus, the true Bread of Life.
You strengthen Your people through pain and in strife.
You give us Your body, Your blood now to share,
The proof of Your goodness, Your heavenly care.

- 3 We praise You, Lord Jesus, our Shepherd and friend.
Your goodness and faithfulness, they have no end.
You lay down Your life as the Gate for the sheep.
Your voice we shall hear, and Your Word we shall keep.

- 4 We praise You, Lord Jesus, the Vine who did say,
“Remain in My love and bear good fruit today.
The Father has loved us, and You love us, too,
Each one of us branches, each chosen by You.

- 5 We praise You, Lord Jesus, our crucified King,
True God and true man, to the cross You did bring
Our sins and our failures, that in You we'd be
Redeemed and forgiven, washed clean and set free.

Tune: ST. DENIO

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Missouri.

Out of the Depths
Jonathan Gruen

- 1 Out of the depths, O Lord, I cry,
Turn not your ears away!
But be nearby my groaning sigh,
Attentive as I pray.
Search now my heart to hear the hurt
That speech cannot pronounce.
Let no despairing then subvert
The grace you will announce.

- 2 Out of the depths I plead, O Lord,
Count my transgressions not.
No tally keep, no makers record,
Make no accusing jot.
But see my perfect Substitute,
His slate declare my own
So I, absolved, with gratitude
May worship at your throne.

- 3 Down in the depths I trusting wait,
O God, come rescue me.
May joy elate my soul's sad state
To be from darkness free.
To see your saving work begun
I yearn, Twice more than they
That watch and wait, and long for sun,
The dawn's first golden ray.

- 4 Out of the depths, O Christ, you rose,
And promise me to raise,
So when in need my heart still knows
Your loving, mighty ways.
When I am down, help me to cope,
To aim my trust above.
Lord, in your Word I put my hope,
And in your steadfast love.

TUNE: THIRD MODE MELODY

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