

Calvary's Mountain

A Cantata for Passiontide (arranged by John Leavitt)

What Wondrous Love Is This

What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul. What wondrous love is this, O my soul.
What wondrous love is this that cause the Lord of bliss
To bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul, To bear the dreadful curse for my soul.
When I was sinking down, sinking down, sinking down, When I was sinking down, sinking down.
When I was sinking down beneath God's righteous frown,
Christ laid aside His crown for my soul, for my soul, Christ laid aside His crown for my soul.
To God and to the Lamb, I still sing, I will sing; To God and to the Lamb, I will sing;
To God and to the Lamb, Who is the great 'I AM,'
While millions join the theme, I will sing, I will sing,
While millions join the theme, I will sing. Amen, Amen!

Surely He Has Borne Our Grievs

Surely He has borne our griefs and carried our sorrows.
He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities,
All we like sheep have gone astray; and the Lord has laid on Him the iniquities of us all.

Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed

Alas! And did my Savior bleed and did my Sovereign die?
Would He devote that sacred head for sinners such as I?
Well might the sun in darkness hide and shut his glories in
When Christ the great Redeemer died for His own creatures' sin.
But drops of grief can ne'er repay the debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away; 'tis all that I can do.

Jesus Died on Calvary's Mountain

Jess died on Calvary's mountain long time ago. And salvation's rolling fountain now freely flows.
Once His voice in tones of pity melted in woe, And He wept o'er Judah's city long time ago.
On his head the dews of midnight fell, long ago, now a crown of dazzling sunlight sits on His brow.
Jesus died, yet lives forever, no more to die, Bleeding Jesus, bleeding Savior, now reigns on high.
Children let your lights be burning in hope of heaven,
Waiting for the Lord's returning at dawn or evening.
When he comes a voice from heaven shall pierce the tomb,
"Come, ye blessed of my Father: children, come home."

Were You There

Were you there when they crucified my Lord? Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Oh, sometimes it cases me to tremble, tremble, tremble!

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree, were you there?

Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree, were you there?

Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.

Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree, were you there?

Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?

Were you there when the laid Him in the tomb?

Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble,

Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?

What Wondrous Love is This

Choir and Congregation:

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Choir:

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While millions join the theme, I will sing, I will sing,

While millions join the theme, I will sing. Amen, Amen!

Cynthia Puls, cello

Rachael Puls, violin

David Puls, violin

David Nuss, piano