

Across the Lands

Keith Getty & Stuart Townend

Triumphant and Bold (♩. = 60)

Verse

G/A A⁷ D G D A G

1. You're the Word of God the Fat-her from be-fore the world be-gan;— Ev-ery star and ev-ery
left the gaze of an-gels, came to seek and save the lost— and ex-changed the joy of
shout You rose vic-tor-ious, wrest-ling vic-t'ry from the grave— and as-cend-ed in-to

6 D/F# Em⁷ G G/A A⁷ D G A⁷

pla-net— has been fas-hioned by Your hand. All cre-a-tion holds to-get-her by the
Heav-en— for the an-guish of a cross. With a prayer You fed the hung-ry, with a
Heav-en,— lead-ing cap-tives in Your way. Now You stand be-fore the Fath-er, in-ter-

11 D A G D/F# Em⁷ G⁶

po-wer of Your voice.— Let the skies de-clare Your glo-ry;— let the land and seas re-
word You calmed the sea;— Yet how sil-ent-ly You suf-fered,— that the guil-ty may go
ced-ing for Your own;— From each tribe and tongue and na-tion— You are lead-ing sin-ners

Chorus

16 Asus A Asus A G D/F# G Aadd9 Bm Bm/A G G/A

joice. You're the Au - thor of cre - a - tion, You're the Lord of ev - ery man, and Your cry of love rings
free.
home.

22 Bm⁷ A⁷ D A Gadd9 D A

out a - cross the lands.

26 1.2. Gadd9 G/A A⁷ 3. Gadd9 A⁷sus A⁷ D

2. Yet You
3. With a

COME BEHOLD THE WONDROUS MYSTERY

Matt Papa, Matt Boswell, Michael Bleecker

1. Come, be - hold the won - drous mys - t'ry in the dawn - ing of the
 2. Come, be - hold the won - drous mys - t'ry: He the per - fect Son of
 3. Come, be - hold the won - drous mys - t'ry: Christ the Lord up - on the
 4. Come, be - hold the won - drous mys - t'ry: slain by death, the God of

King, He, the theme of heav - en's prais - es, robed in
 Man, In His liv - ing, in His suf - f'ring, nev - er
 tree; In the stead of ru - ined sin - ners hangs the
 life; but no grave could e'er re - strain Him, Praise the

frail hu - man - i - ty. In our long - ing, in our
 trace nor stain of sin. See the true and bet - ter
 Lamb in vic - to - ry. See the price of our re -
 Lord, He is a - live! What a fore - taste of de -

dark - ness, now the light of life has come; Look to
 Ad - am come to save the hell - bound man, Christ, the
 demp - tion; see the Fa - ther's plan un - fold, bring - ing
 liv - 'rance; how un - wa - ver - ing our hope: Christ in

Christ, who con - de - scend - ed, took on flesh to ran - som us.
 great and sure ful - fill - ment of the law, in Him we stand.
 man - y sons to glo - ry, grace un - meas - ured, love un - told!
 pow - er res - ur - rect - ed, as will we be when He comes.

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Though You Slay Me chords by Shane & Shane

~~Capo: 2nd fret~~

Though You Slay Me

~~Capo: 2~~

[Intro]

Em C G D

[Verse]

Em D
I come, God, I come
Am Em
I return to the Lord
C
The one who's broken
G D
The one who's torn me apart
Em D
You strike down to bind me up
Am Em
You say you do it all in love
C G D
That I might know you in your suffering

[Chorus]

C G
Though you slay me
Em D
Yet I will praise you
C G
Though you take from me
Em D
I will bless your name
C G
Though you ruin me
Em D
Still I will worship
C D Em C G D
Sing a song to the one who's all I need

[Verse]

Em D
My heart and flesh may fail
Am Em
The earth below give way
C G
But with my eyes, with my eyes I'll see
D
the Lord
Em D
Lifted high on that day
Am Em
Behold, the Lamb that was slain
C G D
And I'll know every tear was worth it all

[Chorus]

~~[Bridge]~~

~~C Em
Though tonight I'm crying out
D Am
Let this cup pass from me now
C D Em
You're still more than I need
C G Em
You're enough for me
C G D
You're enough for me~~

~~[Chorus]~~