

# My Hour Has Come

Cm B<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> Cm B<sup>b</sup> Fsus F Fsus F

**Choir:**

Cm B<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup>

**Beth Sheila:**

Cm B<sup>b</sup> Fsus F Fsus F

6

Oo Oo He said,

11 Cm B<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> Cm B<sup>b</sup> F Cm Gm/B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>

"Fath-er, my ho-ur has come. Now glo-ri-fy your Son, that the Son may glo-ri-fy

17 F Cm B<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> Cm B<sup>b</sup>sus

You. I am will ing to lay my life down. Sim-ple faith I will trade for a

22 Fsus F Cm Gm/B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F

crown, and my peace I will leave with you. No

27 B<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> Cm B<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> sus B<sup>b</sup> F sus F Gm

pris-on can con-tain your love, no earth-ly chains can bind. Your pow-er lives be

32 A<sup>b</sup> Cm G<sup>b</sup> G<sup>b</sup>(#11) G<sup>b</sup> G<sup>b</sup>(#11) B<sup>b</sup>

yond the grave, your hope for all man-kind.

**Choir:** Cm B<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> Cm B<sup>b</sup> F sus F Csus C

**Beth Sheila:**

Oo Oo He said,

**Più mosso**

43 Dm C B<sup>b</sup> Dm C<sup>sus</sup> G<sup>sus</sup> G Dm

“Now a new teach-er I’ll give. Deep- in your heart I will live. Nev-er fear what

**Più mosso**

48 Am/C C G Dm C B<sup>b</sup>

e - vil men do. For I know I must drink from this cup so for

53 Dm C<sup>sus</sup> G<sup>sus</sup> G Dm Am/C C G<sup>sus</sup> E<sup>b</sup>/G

give them, oh Lord, lift them up for they tru - ly know not what they do.

58 F/G G<sup>sus</sup> G C B<sup>b</sup>/F Dm B<sup>b</sup>

pris-on can con - tain your love, no earth - ly chains can

62 Csus G<sup>7</sup>sus G Am B<sup>b</sup>/F Dm B<sup>b</sup>

bind. Your pow er— lives be - yond the grave, your hope for all man

66 B<sup>b</sup>/C C F Gsus

kind. And so they shout ed, — “Cru - ci fy! — We have the

70 F E<sup>b</sup> C Gsus

law, and by the law he must die! He must die! He must die!”

**Choir:**  
74 Fsus Gsus Dm C B<sup>b</sup> Dm C Gsus G

Ah Ah

Beth Sheila: **Meno mosso**

79 Dsus D Em D C Em Dsus Asus A

He called out when his ho-ur had come, "Why have You for sa-ken your son?" And the

**Meno mosso**

84 Em D A Em D C

an - gels wept, but they knew \_\_\_\_\_ that he prom-ised one day to re - turn, and for

90 Em Dsus A Em B/D D F/A G/A Asus A

that ho-ly fi-re I yearn: to be re - u - ni - ted with you. \_\_\_\_\_ No

96 D/A G/A C/G Em C Dsus D Asus A D/A

pris on\_ can con - tain your love, no earth - ly chains can bind. Your pow er\_ lives be

**Choir:**

101 C/G Em C B<sup>b</sup> C/B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> Dsus D Em D

yond the grave, your hope for all man - kind. Oo

**Beth Sheila:**

106 C Em D Asus A Asus A Em D

Oo It is fin-ished, oh Lord, make us

111 A Em D A Em D C B<sup>b</sup>

one. It is fin-ished my ho - ur has come. It is fin ished oh Com-for - ter

*rall.*

**Very broad**

115 A

come.

*fff*