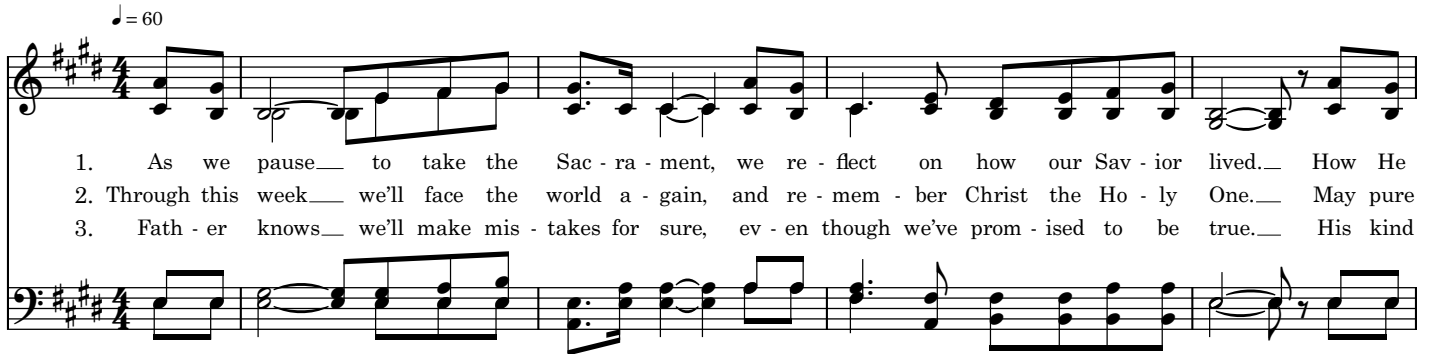


Christ, The Holy One

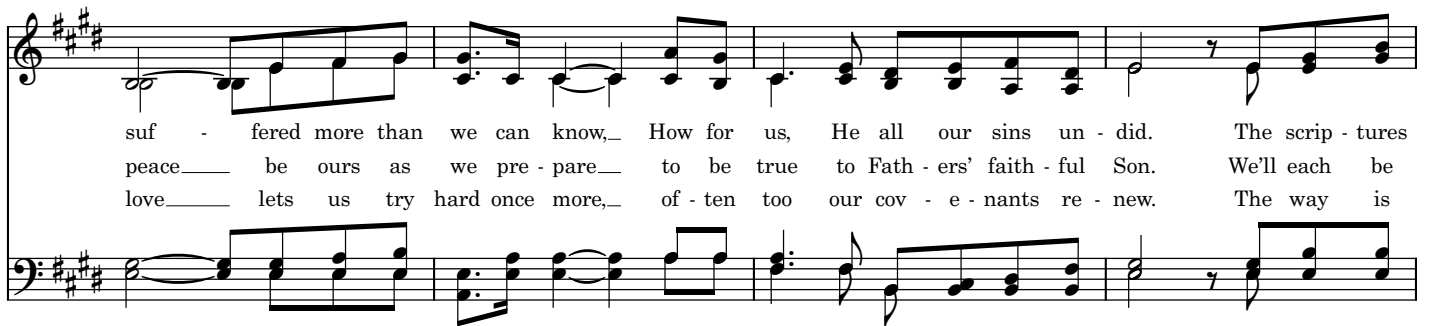
Text: Dean Reed Guymon

Music: Dean Reed Guymon
Music Arrangement: Rick Graham

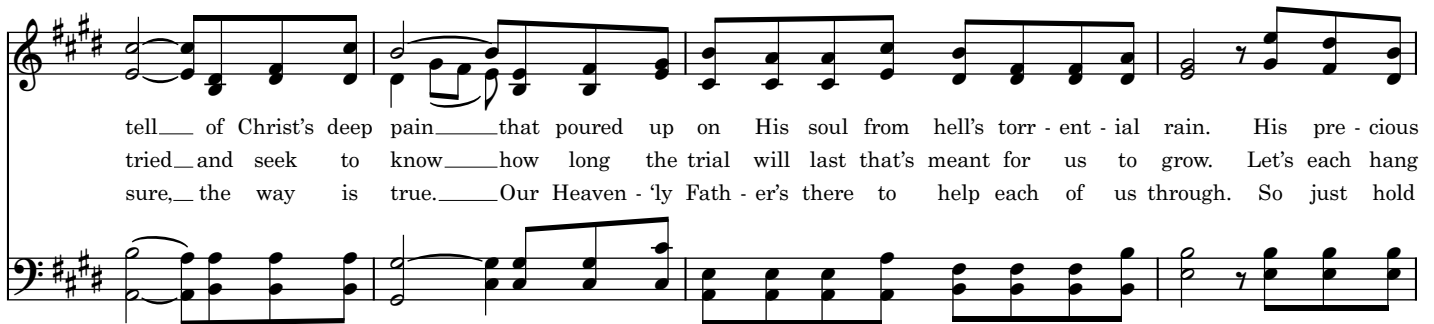
$\text{♩} = 60$



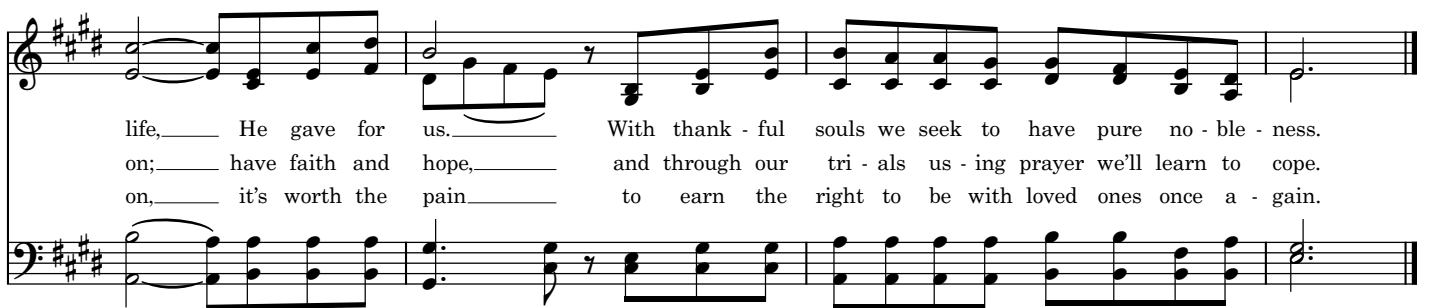
1. As we pause— to take the Sac - ra - ment, we re - flect on how our Sav - ior lived.— How He
2. Through this week— we'll face the world a - gain, and re - mem - ber Christ the Ho - ly One.— May pure
3. Fath - er knows— we'll make mis - takes for sure, ev - en though we've prom - ised to be true.— His kind



suf - fered more than we can know,— How for us, He all our sins un - did. The scrip - tures
peace— be ours as we pre - pare— to be true to Fath - ers' faith - ful Son. We'll each be
love— lets us try hard once more,— of - ten too our cov - e - nants re - new. The way is



tell— of Christ's deep pain— that poured up on His soul from hell's torr - ent - ial rain. His pre - cious
tried— and seek to know— how long the trial will last that's meant for us to grow. Let's each hang
sure,— the way is true.— Our Heaven - 'ly Fath - er's there to help each of us through. So just hold



life,— He gave for us.— With thank - ful souls we seek to have pure no - ble - ness.
on;— have faith and hope,— and through our tri - als us - ing prayer we'll learn to cope.
on,— it's worth the pain— to earn the right to be with loved ones once a - gain.