

# **“The Arimathean”**

**Written and Composed by  
Rev. Martin A. Shrout**

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## **TABLE OF CONTENTS**

<b>Boyhood Jealousy</b>		<b>p. 3</b>
	<b>“Watch Out For This Boy”</b>	
<b>Friends Discover Jesus</b>		<b>p. 5</b>
	<b>“Who Is This Man?”</b>	
<b>The Arrival of the King</b>		<b>p. 7</b>
	<b>“He Is My King”</b>	
<b>Time to Speak Up</b>		<b>p. 9</b>
	<b>“He’s Innocent”</b>	
<b>Cruel and Unusual Punishment</b>		<b>p. 11</b>
- Crucifixion Video		
<b>The Bloody Business of Burial</b>		<b>p. 12</b>
	<b>“I Carried His Body”</b>	
<b>Dark Night in Waiting</b>		<b>p. 14</b>
	<b>“When Morning Comes”</b>	
<b>It’s Real. He’s Alive</b>		<b>p. 16</b>
	<b>“He’s Alive”</b>	
<b>The Epilogue</b>		<b>p. 19</b>
	<b>“I Carried His Body/He’s Alive” Reprise</b>	
<b>Closing Statement and Prayer</b>		<b>p. 20</b>

## “The Arimathean”

### Joseph’s Recollections of Jesus’ Crucifixion and Resurrection

1. **BOYHOOD JEALOUSY:** Joseph remembers his dad talking about a young boy at the temple. (duration 1:00.47)

My name is Joseph. I’m from Arimathea in Judea. I remember the first time I had heard anything about Jesus was when I was a young man. It was the festival of the Passover. My bar mitzvah celebration was just weeks away. My father had been at the Temple all day. When he came home he was so excited. He kept talking about this young boy, a few years younger than me, who really impressed the teachers at the court. *“Everyone was amazed at his understanding and his answers.”* (Luke 2:47 NIV)<sup>1</sup>. My father kept going on and on about what he said. I found myself being jealous over a person I’d never met. My father looked at me and said, *“Watch out for this boy, son, someday he will be a teacher in Israel. He will show us new truths and deepen our understanding. And to think he comes from Nazareth. It’s hard to imagine, but there he was.”*

YELLOW HIGHLIGHT = JEWISH ACCENT

01 “What Out For this Boy”

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<sup>1</sup> **New International Version (NIV)**

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## WATCH OUT FOR THIS BOY

Rev. Martin Shrout,  
February 1, 2018

### V1

Am  
I met him at the temple,  
Dm  
He asked questions of the law.  
Am  
Though each question was simple,  
E7  
The deeper meaning, we all saw.  
Am  
When we questioned him,  
Dm  
His depth was undeniable.  
Am  
The answers that he gave,  
E7 Am  
We're completely justifiable.

### CHORUS

Am  
Watch out for this boy,  
Dm  
When he grows to be a man.  
Am  
Watch out for this boy,  
E7  
On him God has his hand.  
Am  
Watch out for this boy,  
Dm  
Deep wisdom for a young man.

Am  
Watch out for this boy,  
E7 Am  
He understands God's plan.

(Am Dm Am E7)

### V2

Am  
As my father spoke,  
Dm  
How impressed He seemed to be.  
Am  
His interest caused me concern,  
E7  
And I was filled with jealousy.  
Am  
Who cares about this young man,  
Dm  
Aren't you proud of me?  
Am  
I'll keep a watch for this boy,  
E7  
If only to protect me.

### Bridge

Dm  
I've never met him,  
Am  
How could I hate him so?  
Dm  
My father should see me,  
E7  
And let this boy Go!

2. **FRIENDS DISCOVER JESUS:** Joseph and Nicodemus have discussions about Jesus.  
(Duration 2:56.84)

Years later, I had just been appointed to the Sanhedrin when I met him. His name was Nicodemus. He and I were about the same age, and well, we were both new to the Sanhedrin and both of us had some things to learn. As I got to know him I realized we had the same kind of sense of humor and he carried the same passion for our people. He too was waiting for the Kingdom of God to come. It was like I had met my long-lost brother. As we worked together in the Sanhedrin we learned when to speak up and when to keep quiet. Something my father had cautioned me about. Some of the judges here were owned by the Roman government or at least they certainly sided with them in matters of law and state. One of the big issues Nicodemus and I faced together was the issue of making sacrifice in the temple for Caesar. We both argued passionately about how degrading and unclean it was to make a sacrifice for the very one who had his foot on our throats. However, money and peace with the Romans spoke louder than we could shout.

We began hearing about a teacher from Nazareth. Performing miracles, speaking out against injustice and unholy acts by many of the elite. Nicodemus was so curious about Him that he set up a secret meeting at night in a garden. I was amazed at what Nicodemus told me after that encounter. Nicodemus described to me how he brought up the idea of having to be born again. I said, "What, am I supposed to go back to my mother and say, 'Mama can you help me out?'" Nicodemus just laughed and said, "I thought the same thing too." "Remember how when we are working with someone who wants to convert to Judaism we tell them they have to be born again?" When Nicodemus said that then the metaphor made more sense. You must leave the old way of life behind and be brand new. Apparently, we must be born of the Spirit, which is a new idea for most of us.

(Put on Guitar)

I was deeply moved by what Nicodemus shared with me and by the power with which the rabbi Jesus spoke. I heard him speak a few times in the temple and I couldn't help myself but feel the deep burning in my heart for His teaching. The parables, His actions, and His way with people shouted to me how godly he was and that what he was saying had to be true. My mind went back to that time when my father had come home from the Temple speaking about a young boy. Could this be the same man who so many years ago captivated my father's attention? Just as he has now captivated mine? Both Nicodemus and I kept asking the question, "Who is this man?"

02 "Who Is This Man?"

**WHO IS THIS MAN**  
 Rev. Martin A. Shrout  
 February 7, 2018

INTRO: E A B7 E A B7 E

**CHORUS**

E  
 Who Is this man?  
 Who walks upon the water.  
                   A          B7  
 Who is this man?  
                                   E  
 Who calms the raging sea.  
 E  
 Who is this man  
 who heals the broken hearted.  
                   A          B7  
 Who is this man?  
 B7                                  E  
 Who heals this heart inside me.

**VERSE 1**

                  A  
 Did you hear him speak,  
                   E  
 Just the other day?  
                   A  
 His words rang true  
                                   E  
 He's showing a new way.  
                   A  
 Healed a blind man  
                   E  
 Born that way.  
                   B7  
 Who is this man  
 A                  E  
 Who can say?

**CHORUS**

**VERSE 2**

                  A  
 He fed five thousand,  
                                   E  
 Healed a man with leprosy.  
                   A  
 He summed up the commandments,  
                                   E  
 Into two without heresy.  
                   A  
 He spoke of a father,  
                                   E  
 And claimed himself to be.  
                                   B7  A  
 The only Son of God .  
                                   E  
 How can he claim to be?

**CHORUS**

**BRIDGE**

D  
 We know he's of heaven  
                   E  
 We see a man of God  
                   D  
 Is he what he claims to be  
                                   B7  
 The only son of God.

E A B7 E A B7 E

**CHORUS**

**TAG**

3. **THE ARRIVAL OF THE KING:** Joseph and Nicodemus see Jesus at the Triumphal Entry (Duration 1:23.39)

The only times I've seen grand entrances into Jerusalem lately has been when the Romans were sending in a new governor. Romans love a parade. However, this time was different. It wasn't some Roman governor but a humble Rabi, a carpenter from Nazareth of all places.

It began on the outskirts of town and slowly built momentum. At first people were just watching the shouts of praise and the waving of palm branches. As it continued it was as if there was a contagious fever of excitement that just began to carry everyone along. They shouted things like, "Hosanna to the Son of David." or "Blessed is who comes in the name of the Lord." Children were singing songs, people were placing their coats on the ground, waving palm branches, and shouting at the top of the lungs. Why I haven't seen people with this kind of excitement in worship for God...well in almost...well never.

Nicodemus and I were swept up in the moment. I began dancing and singing with the children. Nicodemus grabbed a Palm Branch and was dancing and shouting. We were so excited. I guess it was that moment I truly believed. (put on guitar) I knew this Jesus was the Messiah and I shouted it as loud as I could. "He is my king. He is my king!"

03 "He Is My King"



4. **TIME TO SPEAK UP:** Joseph speaks up and argues against the decision to crucify Jesus. (Duration 1:55.83)

Nicodemus and I spent many a long evening after dinner discussing this man. We both found ourselves believing. We could sense the tension growing in the Sanhedrin. Many of the leaders including the Chief priest were looking for a way to arrest Jesus. I believe it was their intention to have him killed. But for what? They had nothing they could say against Him. Yes, he did heal on the Sabbath, and that alone could have someone killed. Yet, what he did was so good in the eyes of everyone it was difficult to get the community on the side of those who felt most threatened by Him.

Nicodemus and I had become believers in Jesus but kept it quiet so that we wouldn't be ostracized by the leadership. We really had to watch ourselves. These holy men of God were becoming more thugs than priests.

The day came when they had their way and had brought Jesus in for a trial. The witnesses they brought forward were obviously lying. They couldn't keep their stories straight. The trumped-up charges, the false witnesses...I just couldn't stand by and just let it happen. I spoke up. I revealed myself as a follower of this rabbi's teachings. This Jesus of Nazareth. I knew it would cost me dearly. Not only my seat on the Sanhedrin but also possibly my business. I had to declare, "He's innocent." "How could men of the law allow this to be. He's innocent." As I shouted "He's innocent" they shouted all the louder, "Away with this man. Send him to Pilate and have him put to death." They ripped their clothes in protest and hit and slapped him. Some even tried to rip his beard off his face. I've seen these men angry before but nothing like this. I kept shouting, "He's innocent!"

**04 "He's Innocent"**

## He's Innocent

(Joseph defends Jesus before the Sanhedrin)

BY Rev. Martin A. Shrout, KEY Am, Meter 6/8

February 22, 2018

### Verse 1

Am F  
You bring this man before us,  
C G  
with no evidence of his crime.  
Am F  
You shout out accusations,  
C G  
your anger resumes its climb.  
Am F  
You claim that he's been planning,  
C G  
To tear down our holy temple.  
Am F  
Rebuilding in three days,  
C G  
You know it's not that simple.

### Chorus

Am  
He's innocent  
Dm  
Your shouts are just lies  
Am  
He's innocent  
G  
Too long I've been too shy  
Am  
He's innocent  
Dm  
You just can't crucify!  
Am  
He's innocent  
G  
Don't let this man die

### Verse 2

Am F  
In the temple you heard him speak,  
C G  
You had your chance to change his mind.  
Am F  
Your arguments were too weak,  
C G  
To the truth you've been blind!  
Am F  
The witnesses you bring here  
C G  
Speak nothing but lies.  
Am F  
You're striking out in fear  
C G  
Don't you hear my urgent cry?

### BRIDGE

Dm Em  
I've hid in the shadows  
F G  
For fear I'd be rejected  
Dm Em  
You're out of control  
F G  
You've gone farther than I expected

### TAG

Am  
He's innocent  
Dm Am  
Oh, He's innocent  
Dm Am  
He's innocent  
Dm Am Dm Am (finale)  
Oh, He's innocent

**5. CRUEL AND UNUSUAL PUNISHMENT:** The sentencing and beating of Jesus. (Duration 00:55.77)

These holy men of the Sanhedrin became a murderous mob. They took Jesus to Pilate. Pilate didn't know what to do with Jesus, so he handed off to Herod. Who also didn't want to have to deal with him. So, Herod sent Jesus back to Pilate. Pilate offered to let a prisoner go which is a tradition during the Passover feast. The crowd screamed for Barabbas, a zealot, murderer, and a professional criminal. And when Pilate offered Jesus, they cried, "Crucify him. Crucify him. His blood is on us and on our children!" (Matthew 27:25b)

Pilate finally relented and had Jesus flog with a cat of nine tails, then he was marched through Jerusalem's streets. He was so badly beaten that he couldn't even make it all the way carrying his own cross. So they pulled a man from the crowd whose name was Simon of Cyrene and he had to carry the cross for him all the way to Golgotha.

**VIDEO OF THE CRUCIFIXION? <sup>2</sup>**

"Forgive" (Good Friday)

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<sup>2</sup> [Forgive \(Good Friday\) Centerline New Media](#)

**THE BLOODY BUSINESS OF BURIAL:** Joseph asked Pilate for Jesus' body. Joseph and Nicodemus take Jesus down from the cross and lay Him in a borrowed tomb. (Duration 1:44.60)

Jesus was nailed to the cross and had to hang there for what seemed like an eternity. When he died the sky grew dark and lightening flashed. There hanging on a cross between two thieves was the innocent Jesus. His lifeless body just hung there. Once again, I had to do something. So, I asked Pilate for His body. Pilate owed me a favor because, being in the import/export business, I was able to get something for him that he wanted to give to his wife. After asking the Centurion if Jesus had died so soon and was answered yes, he gave me written permission to retrieve the body.

I don't know if you could even imagine what that experience was like. I had to climb up a ladder, remove his hands and feet from the nails. I placed him on my shoulder and as gently as I could, carried His bloody, beaten body down off the cross. I laid him in a cart and Nicodemus helped me prepare his body for burial. I placed him in my own tomb that I had carved out of a rock. It was almost sundown before we finished. We covered his body with a cloth, rolled a heavy stone in position to keep his body safe, and left for the night. I will never forget that night. Even now I close my eyes and I relive those moments over, and over, and over again.

05 "I Carried His Body"

# I CARRIED HIS BODY

By Rev. Martin A. Shrout

May 5, 2017

## VERSE 1

A C#m7  
I asked Pilate for His body,  
Bm7 Esus E A  
And then I took His body down.  
A C#m7  
As I arrived at Calvary,  
Bm7 Esus E A  
My heart broke for what I found.  
F#m7 Bm7  
His lifeless body upon the cross.  
D Esus E A  
Removing His hands from the nails,  
F#m7 Bm7  
Broken hearted I felt such loss.  
D  
Covered in blood,  
Esus E Esus E  
my face now pale.

## CHORUS

A  
I carried His body,  
F#m7  
And now He carries me.  
D  
I took Him off the cross,  
Esus E  
From my sins I'm now set free.  
A  
He rose on the third day,  
F#m7  
With pow'r and victory!  
D  
I carried his body,  
Esus E A  
And now He carries me.

## VERSE 2

A C#m7  
I held his body in my arms,  
Bm7 Esus E A  
Innocence who died for me.  
A C#m7  
My sin had caused all this harm,  
Bm7 Esus E A  
That's why he died at Calvary.  
F#m7 Bm7  
This painful task made me weep.  
D Esus E A  
Life's creator, now void of life.  
F#m7 Bm7  
Now this memory haunts my sleep;  
D  
As I dream  
Esus E Esus E  
of that night.

## Bridge

Am  
I carried his body,  
Em  
I held him in my arms.  
Am  
That moment of agony,  
Em  
strikes deep within my heart.  
Dm  
I carried his body,  
Em  
I placed the cloth on his head.  
Dm  
Rolled the stone and closed the tomb,  
Esus E  
All because I thought He was dead.

## CHORUS

Ending

**6. DARK NIGHT IN WAITING:** The night before the first day of the week.  
(Duration 1:08.30)

At night it seems so dark. Grief overwhelms everything. Your body and soul are so tired. You think you need sleep. Yet, every time I close my eyes I can't help but see His body.

*The Title in White Letters –  
box in black*

In my grief I've discovered something. What once brought me peace, the time of day I enjoyed; the morning. Just mocked my pain. The sunshine, the singing birds, and people going about their day as if nothing was wrong. My heart was broken, and Jerusalem didn't seem to care.

On that Sabbath day I couldn't go to temple. Nicodemus and I had touched a dead body which made us unclean. So, I just rested at home. As if I could do anything else. Also, keeping a low profile seemed wise because I didn't know what the Roman soldiers would do. That Sabbath night once again the world seemed so dark. It was suffocating.

06 "When Morning Comes"

## WHEN MORNING COMES

By Rev. Martin Shrout

March 10, 2015

### Verse 1

Dm  
 When morning comes,  
                   G  
 I'll walk the path,  
           C                  Dm  
 That leads me to the tomb.  
 Dm  
 When morning comes,  
                   G  
 My heartfelt wrath,  
           C                  Dm  
 Just builds upon the gloom.

### Chorus

                  Am  
 When morning comes,  
                   Dm  
 The sun will shine,  
           Am                  Dm  
 And mock my broken heart.  
                   Dm  
 When morning comes,  
                   G  
 The birds will sing,  
           C                  Dm  
 And then my tears will start.

### Verse 2

Dm  
 When morning comes,  
                   G  
 We'll start our day,  
           C                  Dm  
 Not knowing what to do?  
                   Dm  
 When morning comes,  
                   G  
 What could we say,  
           C                  Dm  
 This crushing grief we knew.

### Chorus

### Verse 3

Dm  
 We stayed indoors,  
                   G  
 We hid our face,  
 C                  Dm  
 Shame had filled the air.  
                   Dm  
 Alone and sad,  
                   G  
 With such disgrace,  
           C                  Dm  
 Our Lord no longer here.

### Ending

Chorus (2xs)

7. **IT'S REAL, HE'S ALIVE!:** Joseph and Nicodemus hear about Jesus' resurrection and bow in worship. (Duration 00:55.33)

Sunday morning, the first day of the week, I met up with Nicodemus. He ran up to me out of breath and in what seemed to me a panic said, "The tomb" he said breathlessly, "the tomb has been opened." At that my anger flared, "Who would do such a thing?"

Nicodemus said, "No, no, you don't understand. Jesus has come back from dead and He's alive!"

"Oh, Nicodemus, don't say such foolish things!"

"But it's true! I met a few of the Disciples this morning and they're saying three of the women have not only seen Him but touched Him. Remember he had said several times that He would die and come back. That's what He meant about the Temple being destroyed and rebuilt in 3 days. His body was the temple and now...He's alive!"

07 "He's Alive"

# JESUS IS ALIVE

Monday, April 10, 2006

By Rev. Martin A. Shrout

## VERSE #1

A  
The cold night has ended

E A  
The stone rolled away

The tomb is now empty  
E A  
He's gone from the grave

D A  
The past is behind me

D A  
The pain a memory  
D A

My risen Savior  
D Esus E  
Has now set me free

## VERSE #2

A  
Death had held captive  
E A  
My soul in its grasp

The chains that held me  
E A  
Seemed forever to last

D A  
The power and light  
D A

The grave couldn't contain  
D A  
The captive released

D Esus E  
Christ has broken the chain.

## CHORUS

A E  
He's alive! He's alive!

D E  
Returned from the dead

A  
He's alive!

A  
The power of sin

D A  
And the power of death

D A  
Conquered that morning

D Esus E  
He drew His fist breath

A E  
He's alive! He's alive!

D E A  
Jesus is alive!



## 8. The Epilogue

**EPIOGUE:** Can it be true? As I look back on it now I had to see Him to believe again. I kept hearing stories of sightings and the disciples having even eaten with Him. He called us all to go to Galilee and on a mountain, there He met us. I've seen Him! He's alive. Not only myself but more than 500 others have seen Him. He's alive. I'm telling you the truth. He's alive! (Duration 00:30.46)

### CHORUS

A  
I carried His body,  
F#m7  
And now He carries me.  
D  
I took Him off the cross,  
Esus E  
From my sins I'm now set free.  
A  
He rose on the third day,  
F#m7  
With pow'r and victory!  
D  
I carried his body,  
Esus E A  
And now He carries me.

### CHORUS

A E  
He's alive! He's alive!  
D E  
Returned from the dead  
A  
He's alive!  
A  
The power of sin  
D A  
And the power of death  
D A  
Conquered that morning  
D Esus E  
He drew His fist breath  
A E  
He's alive! He's alive!  
D E A  
Jesus is alive!  
  
A E  
He's alive! He's alive!  
D E Asus A  
Jesus is alive!

## 9. Closing Statement and Prayer

**REMEMBER THIS:** I want to thank you for allowing me to share this message with you today. Joseph's story is a powerful one to me in that when you consider how he was the one to take Jesus' body off the cross. Even more significant is that now he realizes that it is Jesus who carries him. Like the poem "Footprints" during our most challenging times it is Jesus who carries us. No matter what you're facing or how difficult the future seems for you, remember, that as you trust in Jesus, He will carry you.

Let's close in prayer.

# Watch Out for This Boy

Rev. Martin A. Shrout

Am Dm Am E7 Am  
V. 1  
I met Him at the temp-le

6 Am Dm Dm Am Am  
He asked ques-tions of the law. Though each ques-tion was simp-le, The deep-er

11 E7 E7 Am Am Dm  
mean-ing we all saw. When we ques-tioned Him, His depth was un-ni-a-ble

16 Dm Am E7 Am Am  
The ans-wers that He gave we're com-plete-ly just-i-fi-a-ble Watch

21 Am Dm Am  
**Chorus**  
out for this boy, When He grows to be a man. Watch out for this boy, On Him

24 E7 Am Dm  
God has His hand. Watch out for this boy, Deep wis-dom for a young man. Watch

27 Am E7 Am Dm Am E7  
1. V. 2  
out for this boy, He un-der-stands God's plan. As my

33 Am Am Dm Dm Am  
fath-er spoke, How im-pressed he seemed to be. His in-trest caused me con-

## Watch Out for This Boy

Am E7 E7 Am Am

38  
 cern, and I was filled with jeal-ous - y Who cares a-bout this young man, — Aren't you

Dm Dm Am E7 Am

43  
 proud — of me, I'll keep a watch for this boy, if on - ly — to pro - ect me. —

Am E7 Dm Dm Am Am

48  
 2. Bridge  
 I nev - er met Him, — How could I hate Him so?

Dm Dm E7 E7

54  
 My fa - ther should see me — and let this boy go! — Watch -

Am Dm Am E7

58  
 out for this boy, When He grows to be a man. Watch out for this boy, On Him God has His hand. Watch

Am Dm Am E7

62  
 out for this boy, — Deep wis - dom for a young man. Watch out for this boy, — He un - der - stands God's

Am Dm Am Dm Am E7 Am

66  
 plan. — He un - der - stands, He un - der - stand. God's plan.

# Who Is This Man?

Rev. Martin A. Shrout

E      A B7   E      A B7   E      E      E

Who is \_\_\_ this man? \_\_\_

8      E      E      E      A

Who walks u - pon the wa - ter?      Who is \_\_\_ this \_\_\_ man? \_\_\_

12      B7      E      E      E

Who calms the rag - ing \_\_\_ sea.      Who is \_\_\_ this \_\_\_ man? \_\_\_

16      E      E      E      A

Who heals the brok - en heart - ed? \_\_\_      Who is \_\_\_ this \_\_\_ man? \_\_\_

20      B7      E      E      A

Who heals this heart in - side of me?      Did you hear \_\_\_ Him speak,

24      A      E      E      A      A

just the o - ther day?      His words rang true,      He's show - ing a new

29      E      E      A      A      E

way.      Healed a \_\_\_ blind - man,      born that way. \_\_\_

34      E      B7      A      E      E

Who is \_\_\_ this man? \_\_\_      Who can say! \_\_\_      He

A A E E

39

fed five thous - and healed a man with lep - ro - sy. — He

A A E E

43

summed up the com-mand-ments in - to two, with-tout her - e - sy. — He

A A E E

47

spoke of a Fath - ther, and — He claimed Him-self to be, the on - ly Son of

B7 A E E D

51

God. How can He claim to be? We know He's of Heav - en.

D E E D D

B7 E A B7 E A B7 E E

56

we see a man of — God. Is He what He claims to be, The on - ly

E E E E A

61

Son of — God! — Who is — this man?

B7 E E E

68

Who walks u-pon the wa-ter? Who is — this man? —

B7 E E E

73

Who calms the rag - ing — sea. Who is — this — man? —

77 E E E A

Who heals the brok-en heart-ed? \_\_\_ Who is \_\_\_ this \_\_\_ man? \_\_\_

81 B7 E A B7 E A B7 E

*a tempo*

Who heals this heart in - side of me?

# He Is My King

Rev. Martin A. Shrout

mm ♩ = 140

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. It consists of nine staves of music. The first staff is the instrumental introduction, followed by Verse 1 (measures 1-11), Verse 2 (measures 12-22), the Chorus (measures 23-32), Verse 2 (measures 33-38), and Verse 2 (measures 39-44). Chords are indicated above the notes, and lyrics are placed below the notes. Measure numbers 7, 12, 18, 23, 28, and 33 are marked at the beginning of their respective staves.

C2 C2 C2 C2 D D

Verse 1 The ex-cite - ment \_\_\_\_\_ fills the air. \_\_\_\_\_

Em7 Em7 D D C2

7 For the ar-riv - al \_\_\_\_\_ of \_\_\_\_\_ the \_\_\_\_\_ King. \_\_\_\_\_ The crowd be - gins

C2 D D Em7 Em7 D

12 \_\_\_\_\_ to \_\_\_\_\_ shout Ho san - na, \_\_\_\_\_ It's what they love to \_\_\_\_\_ sing. \_\_\_\_\_

D G D Em7 C2

18 **Chorus** He is my King, He is my Lord. He is the One I've come to a - dore. \_\_\_\_\_ Bless-ed is

G D Em7 C2 G

23 He who comes the \_\_\_\_\_ King \_\_\_\_\_ in \_\_\_\_\_ God's name \_\_\_\_\_ He is my Rock, He is my

D Em7 C2 G D

28 Joy. He is the One I've come to \_\_\_\_\_ praise. He is my King, He comes to save, \_\_\_\_\_ from

Em7 D G G C2 C2

33 now and for - ev - er \_\_\_\_\_ more. \_\_\_\_\_ Verse 2 See the rid - er \_\_\_\_\_ so

D D Em7 Em7 D D

39 gen - tle \_\_\_\_\_ and mild. \_\_\_\_\_ He has come \_\_\_\_\_ to \_\_\_\_\_ set \_\_\_\_\_ us \_\_\_\_\_ free. \_\_\_\_\_

45 C2 C2 D D Em7

Wel - come the King — with faith like — a — child. — In your

50 Em7 D C2 C2 D

heart He'll set — you free. — With an - xious hope — they wave palm

55 D Em7 Em7 D D C2

branch es. As the Sav - ior draws near. — Child - ren sing -

61 C2 D D Em7 Em7 D

- ing — songs of prais - es. — For our re - deem - er — who's so — dear.

67 C2 G D Em7 C2

Ending He is my Rock, He is my Joy. He is the One I've come to — praise. — He is my

72 G D Em7 D C2

King, He comes to save, — from now and for - ev - er — more. —

77 C2 Em7 D G G C2

now and for - ev - er — more. —

83 C2 G G C2 C2 G G G

He is — my King! He is — my King!

# He's Innocent


Rev. Martin A. ShROUT

Am F C G Am F



You bring this man be - fore us, with no ev-i-dence of His

8 G Am F C G Am



crime. You shout out acc - u - sat-ions, your ang-er re-sumes-its climb. You claim that he's been

14 F C G Am F C



plan-ning, to tear down our ho - ly tem-ple. Re - build-ing in three days, You know it's not that

20 G G Am Am Dm Dm Am



sim-ple. — He's in-no - cent Your shouts are just lies, He's in-no-cent

27 Am G G Am Am Dm Dm



Too long I've been too shy. He's in-no-cent You just can't cru-ci - fy. He's

34 Am Am G G G G Am




in - no - cent Don't let this man die! In the Tem-ple — you

41 F C G Am F



heard Him speak, you had your chance to change His mind. Your arg - u - ments were too weak. To the

46 C G Am F C G Am



truth you've been blind. The wit-ness-es you bring here speak no-thing but lies. — You're strik-ing out in

53 F C G G G Dm Em  
 fear. — Don't you hear my ur - gent cry? He's I've hid — in the shad - ows — for

60 F G Dm Em F G  
 fear I'd be re - ject-ed. — You're out of con - trol You've gone far - ther than I ex - pect-ed! —

66 G Am Am Dm Dm Am Am  
 He's in - no - cent Your shouts are just lies, He's in - no - cent Too

73 G G Am Am Dm Dm Am  
 long I've been too shy. He's in - no - cent You just can't cru - ci - fy. He's in - no - cent

80 Am G G G G Am Dm Am  
 Don't let this man die! — He's in - no - cent Oh, — in - no - cent

88 Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am  
 in - no - cent — Oh, — He's in - no - cent —



## I Carried His Body

34 A C#m7 Bm7 Esus E A

Verse 2 I held His bod-y — In — my arms, In-no-cence who died — for me.

38 A C#m7 Bm7 Esus E A

My sin had caused all — this harm, That's why he died at Cal - va - ry.

42 F#m7 Bm7 D Esus E A

This pain-ful task made — me weep. Life's — cre - at - or now void of life.

46 F#m7 Bm7 D Esus E Esus E

Now this mem-ory haunts my sleep; As I dream of that night. —

## Bridge

51 Am Em Am

I car-ried His bod-y I held Him in my arms. That mo-ment of a - go-ny strikes

54 Em Dm Em

deep with-in my heart. I car-ried His bod-y I placed the cloth on His head.

57 Dm Esus E

Rolled the stone and closed the tomb be-cause — I thought He was dead.

## Chorus 2

60 A F#m7 D

I car-ried His bod-y and now He car-ries me. I took Him off the cross, From my

# I Carried His Body

63      Esus                      E                      A    F#m7

sins I'm now set free.                      He rose on the third day — with pow'r and vic - tor - y!

66      D                                      Esus                      E                      F#m7                      B7

I car-ried His bod - y and now \_\_\_\_\_ He car - ries me.

70      D                                      Esus                      E                      A                      C#m7                      Bm7 Esus E A

I car-ried His bod-y and now \_\_\_\_\_ He car-ries me.

# When Morning Comes

(The night before the resurrection.)

Rev. Martin A. Shrout

The musical score is written in a single system with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The time signature is 3/4. The music is divided into eight staves, each with a measure number at the beginning. Chord symbols are placed above the notes. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Dm G C Dm Dm G

When morn-ing comes I'll walk the path \_\_\_ that

7 C Dm Dm G C

leads me to the \_\_\_ tomb. When morn-ing comes my heart-felt wrath \_\_\_ Just builds up-on the \_\_\_

12 Dm Am Dm Am Dm

gloom. When morn-ing comes the sun will shine and mock my brok - en heart. When morn-ing

17 Dm G C Dm G C Dm

comes the birds will sings \_\_\_ and then my tears will start.

24 Dm Dm G C Dm

When morn-ing comes we'll start our day \_\_\_ not know-ing what to \_\_\_ do. When morn-ing

29 Dm G C Dm Am Dm

comes what could we say, \_\_\_ this crush-ing grief we knew. When morn-ing comes the sun will shine and

35 Am Dm Dm G C Dm G

mock my brok - en heart. When morn-ing comes the birds will sings \_\_\_ and then my tears will start.

42 C Dm Dm Dm G C Dm

We stayed in - doors we hid our face. Shame had filled the air. A - lone and

49 Dm G C Dm Am Dm

sad, with such dis - grace. Our Lord no long - er here. When morn - ing comes the sun will shine and

55 Am Dm Dm G C

mock my brok - en heart. When morn - ing comes the birds will sing and then my tears will

60 Dm G G/B C C/E Dm G C Dm

start. When morn - ing sing and then my tears will start.

69 Dm

Dm

# Jesus Is Alive

♩ = 70

Rev. Martin A. Shrout

A E A D A D Esus E

V. 1

The

7 A E A A E A

cold night has end-ed the stone rolled a-way. The tomb is now emp-ty He's gone from the grave. The

D A D A D A D Esus

11 Chorus

past is be-hind me the pain a mem-or-y my ris-en Sav-ior has now set me free!

E A E D E A

16

He's a - live, He's a - live! re-tur-ned from the dead he's a - live. The

A D A D A D Esus

21

pow-er of sin and the pow-er of death, con-quer-ed that morn-ing He drew His first breath.

E A E D E A A

26 V. 2

1.

He's a - live, He's a - live. Je - sus is a - live. Death had held cap-tive my

E A A E A D A

32

soul in it's grasp, the chains that had me seemed for - ev - ev-er to last. The pow - er and light the grave

D A D A D Esus E E A

36

2.

could'nt con-tain, the cap-tive re-leased Christ has brok-en the chain! He's a - Sat-an had

D B E A D

won, the cross had held God's on - ly Son. The stone rolled a-way that bright glor - ious day.

B Esus E A A

Jesus a-rose oh so strong! He's a - He's a - live, He's a

E D E A A E D E A sus A sus

live! Je - sus is a - live! He's a - live! He's a - live! Je - sus is a - live! \_\_\_\_\_

A

# "I Carried His Body"/"Jesus Is Alive!" Reprise

Moderato (♩ = c. 95)

Rev. Martin A. Shrout

A C#m7 Bm7 Esus E A

5 A F#m7 D Esus E

I car-ried His bod-y and now He car-ries me. I took Him off the cross, From my sins I'm now set free.

9 A F#m7 D Esus E

He rose on the third day with pow'r and vic-tor-y! I car-ried His bod-y and now — He car-ries

13 A C#m7 Bm7 Esus E A

me.

17 A F#m7 D Esus E

I car-ried His bod-y and now He car-ries me. I took Him off the cross, From my sins I'm now set free.

21 A F#m7 D Esus E

He rose on the third day with pow'r and vic-tor-y! I car-ried His bod-y and now — He car-ries

25 F#m7 B7 D Esus E

me. I car-ried His bod - y and now — He car - ries

29 A E A

me. He's — a - live, He's a -

33 E D E A A

live! re - turned from the dead he's a - live. The pow - er of sin and the

37 D A D A D Esus

pow - er of death, con - quered that morn - ing He drew His first breath.

41 E A E D E

He's a - live, He's a - live. Je - sus is a -

45 A A E D E

live. He's a - live, He's a live! Je - sus is a -

49 A A E D E

live! He's a - live! He's a - live! Je - sus is a -

53 A sus A sus A

live! \_\_\_\_\_