Three Days

M.D. Ridge, 1938–2017

Casey McKinley

Acc. by Scot Crandal

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Three Days

1. dead.
   “Take up your cross,” he told us who

2. dawn.
   His tomb, they said, was empty,

3. healed.
   God’s covenant of mercy in

1. followed where he went.
   Would we now hang in

2. broken body gone.
   Who could believe their

3. mysterious revealed.
   Two thousand years are

1. torment with thieves on every side,
   our Pass-over

2. story? The dead do not rejoice,
   yet he walks a-

3. one day in God’s eternal home,
   and yes-ter-day’s


Three Days
1. shattered, our hope crucified?
2. mong us, and with our own eyes
3. sorrows are this day's delight.

G Em7 G Asus4 A

1. Three days we hid silence, in bitter fear and
2. we've seen him at the table; we've shared his bread and
3. Though still Christ's body suffers, pierced daily by the

D D/F# G D A/C# Bm A

1. grief. Three days we clung together where
2. wine. Hearts yet bright within us, we've
3. sword, yet death and dominion: the

G D/F# Em7 F# G A

Three Days
1. he had washed our feet.
2. seen his glory shine.
3. risen Christ is

G/B A/C# D D/F# Gmaj7

D D/F# Gmaj7

D D/F# Gmaj7

D F# Gmaj7
Three Days
(Guitar/Choral)

M.D. Ridge, 1938–2017
Casey McKinley
Choral arr. by Scot Crandal

INTRO (q = ca. 82)

D D/F# Gmaj7 D D/F# Gmaj7

Soprano/Alto

D D/F# G D A/C# Bm A sus4

1. Three days our world was the Lord of life lay
2. Three days—and on the third day, the women came at
3. Three days our world was broken and in an instant

Baritone

G D D/F# G D A/C# G/B A/C#

1. dead. “Take up your cross, told us who followed where he
2. dawn. His tomb, they said, was empty, his broken body
3. healed. God’s covenant of mercy in mystery revealed

D G A Bm A/C# Bm A

1. led. Would we now hang in torment with thieves on every
2. gone. Who could believe their story? The dead do not a-
3. vealed. Two thousands years ago, day in God’s eternal
1. side, our Pass-over shattered, our hope crucify.
2. rise, yet he walks among us, and with our own.
3. sight, and yesterday's sorrows are this day's defeat.

Asus4 A D mp D/F# G D A/C# Bm A

1. fled? Three days we hid in silence, in bitter fear and
2. eyes we've seen he's been able; we've shared his bread and
3. light, Though still Christ's body suffers, pierced daily by the

Em7 D/F# Gmaj7 A G/B A/C#

1. grief. Three days we clung together where he had washed our
2. wine, Hearts burning bright with us, we've seen his glory
3. sword, yet death has no dominion: the risen Christ is

D D/F# Gmaj7 D/F# Gmaj7 D.S.

1. feet.
2. shine.

Final D D/F# Gmaj7 D/F# Gmaj7 D D/F# Gmaj7 D

3. Lord! The risen Christ is Lord! The risen Christ is Lord!
Three days our world was broken; the Lord of life lay dead.

1. Three days—our world was broken; the Lord of life lay dead.
2. Three days—our world was broken; the Lord of life lay dead.
3. Three days—our world was broken; the Lord of life lay dead.

Three days our world was broken; in an instant healed, the Lord of life came in His power, mercy given, His broken body gone. Who could believe their Lord was gone? The dead do not arise, thou-sand years are to-day in God’s eternal sight.

Voice:

1. our Pass-o-ver shat-tered, our hope cru-ci-fied?
2. yet he walks am-ong us, and with our own eyes
3. and yes-ter-day and to-day’s de-light.

Hearts burning bright in Him, we’ve seen His glory shine.

1. Three days we hid in side in bit-ter fear and grief.
2. we’ve seen Him at His table; we’ve shared his bread and wine.
3. Though still Christ’s body hurt by them, we’ve seen the sword, and His wounds our sins defiled, the sword which pierced His side.

Three days we clung to Him; where He had washed our feet.

1. “Take up your cross,” he told us who fol-lowed where He led. Would we now hang in every side, with thieves on ev-ery side,
2. His tomb, they said, was emp-ty, his bro-ken bod-y gone. Who could be-lieve their Lord was gone? The dead do not a-rise,
3. God’s cov-e-nant of mer-cy in mys-ter-y re-vealed. Two, three, four, we’ve seen Christ’s hand, our sins and dail-ly by the sword, and our Pass-o-ver shat-tered, our hope cru-ci-fied?

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