Three Days

M.D. Ridge, 1938–2017

Casey McKinley
Acc. by Scot Crandal

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INTRO (\(\text{\textit{d}} = \text{ca. 82}\))

\[
\begin{array}{c}
\text{D} & \text{D/F}^\# & \text{Gmaj7} \\
\text{mf} & \text{mf} & \text{mf}
\end{array}
\]

VERSES

\[
\begin{array}{c}
\text{D} & \text{D/F}^\# & \text{G} & \text{D} & \text{A/C\#} & \text{Bm} & \text{Asus4} \\
\text{mp} & \text{mp} & \text{mp} & \text{mp} & \text{mp} & \text{mp} & \text{mp}
\end{array}
\]

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

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

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

1. followed where he led.  Would we now hang in
2. broken body gone.  Who could believe their
3. mystery revealed.  Two thousand years are

G/B A/C# D G A Bm A/C#

1. torment with thieves on every side, our Pass-over
2. story?  The dead do not arise, yet he walks a-
3. one day in God’s eternal sight, and yes—day’s

D A/C# Bm A G D/F# Em7 D/F#
1. shattered, our hope crucified?
2. among us, and with our own eyes
3. sorrows are this day’s delight.

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

1. grief. Three days we clung together where
2. wine. Hearts burning bright within us, we’ve
3. sword. And yet death has no dominion: the
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.S.

3. Lord! The risen Christ is

D D/F# Gmaj7

rit.

3. Lord! The risen Christ is Lord!

D D/F# Gmaj7 D
Three Days  
(Guitar/Choral)

M.D. Ridge, 1938–2017

Casey McKinley
Choral arr. by Scot Crandal

INTRO (mf)  
(Pno)  

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

VERSES  

Soprano/Alto

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

1. Three days our world was broken; 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,” he 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 returned

D  S  G  A  Bm  A/C#  D  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 thousand years are one day in God’s eternal

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side, rise, sight,
1. 
2. 
3. 

G D/F# Em7 D/F# G Em7 G

1. side, our Pass - o - ver shattered, our hope cru - ci -
2. rise, yet he walks a - mong us, and with our own
3. sight, and yes - ter-day’s sor - rows are this day’s de -

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

1. fled? Three days we hid in si - lence, in bit - ter fear and
2. eyes we’ve seen him at this ta - ble; we’ve shared his bread and
3. light. Though still Christ’s bod - y suf - fers, pierced dai - ly by the

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

1. grief. Three days we clung to - geth - er where he had washed our
2. wine. Hearts burn - ing bright with - in us, we’ve seen his glo - ry
3. sword, yet death has no do - min - ion: the ris - en Christ is

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

1. feet.
2. shine.

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

3. Lord! The ris - en Christ is Lord! The ris - en Christ is Lord!

Three Days
Assembly Edition

THREE DAYS

Casey McKinley

1. Three days our world was bro-ken; the Lord of life lay dead.
2. Three days—and on the third day, the wom-en came at dawn.
3. Three days our world was bro-ken and in an in-stant healed.

1. “Take up your cross,” he told us who fol-lowed where he led. Would
2. His tomb, they said, was emp-ty, his bro-ken bod-y gone. Who
3. God’s cov - e - nant of mer-cy in mys -ter-y re -vealed. Two

1. we now hang in tor -ment with thieves on ev -ery side,
2. could be-lieve their sto -ry? The dead do not a-rise,
3. thou -sand years are one day in God’s e-ter-nal sight,

1. our Pass -o-ver shat -tered, our hope cru -ci -fied?
2. yet he walks a -mong us, and with our own eyes
3. and yes -ter-day’s sor -rows are this day’s de -light.

1. Three days we hid in si -lence, in bit -ter fear and grief.
2. we’ve seen him at this ta -ble; we’ve shared his bread and wine.
3. Though still Christ’s bod -y suf -fers, pierced dai -ly by the sword,

1. Three days we clung to -geth-er where he had washed our feet.
2. Hearts burn- ing bright with -in us, we’ve seen his glo -ry shine.
3. yet death has no do -min-ion: the ris -en Christ is Lord!

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