

# Three Days

M.D. Ridge, 1938–2017

Casey McKinley  
Acc. by Scot Crandal

## INTRO (♩ = ca. 82)

D D/F# Gmaj7

*mf*

D D/F# Gmaj7

## VERSES

*mp*

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

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

*mp*

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1. dead. "Take up your cross," he told us who  
 2. dawn. His tomb, they said, was emp - ty, his  
 3. healed, God's cov - e - nant of mer - cy in

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

1. fol - lowed where he led. Would we now hang in  
 2. bro - ken bod - y gone. Who could be - lieve their  
 3. mys - ter - y re - vealed. Two thou - sand years are

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

*mf*

1. tor - ment with thieves on ev - ery side, our Pass - o - ver  
 2. sto - ry? The dead do not a - rise, yet he walks a -  
 3. one day in God's e - ter - nal sight, and yes - ter - day's

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

1. shat - tered, our hope cru - ci - fied?  
 2. mong us, and with our own eyes  
 3. sor - rows are this day's de - light.

G Em7 G Asus4 A

*mp*

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

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

*mp*

1. grief. Three days we clung to - geth - er where  
 2. wine. Hearts burn - ing bright with - in us, we've  
 3. sword, yet death has no do - min - ion: the

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

1, 2

1. he had washed our feet.  
 2. seen his glo - ry shine.  
 3. ris - en Christ is

G/B A/C# 1, 2 D D/F# Gmaj7

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

**Final**

3. Lord! The ris - en Christ is

**Final**

D D/F# Gmaj7

*rit.*

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

D D/F# Gmaj7 D

*rit.*