Behold Your King [C, 89 bpm, 4/4]

[My Soul Among Lions; Lyrics by Jake Mentzel; Music by Philip Moyer]

INTRO
C - - - | - - - **F** | **C** - - - | - - - **F** | **C** - - - | - - - -

VERSE 1 (AAB)
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   C                F/C    C
Behold your King in manger bed
      F/C     C                G
While angels sing and demons dread
      C                    F          Am
With newborn cries that pierce the night
     C                    G        C - - - | - - - -
The dark is pierced with ancient light

   C                    F/C          C
Behold your King, with His first breath
   F/C         C                 G
He mocks the proud and kisses death
       Am                F        Am
While donkeys bray and powers scheme
    C                    G       C
He plots His course to reign supreme

   F                        C
Behold your King; He's crowned with hay
     F                      C       G - - -
The Word made flesh with feet of clay
     C                   F          Am
The heavens bow; His star will blaze
 C                     G          C - - - | - - - F | C - - - | - - - F |(C)
Some will scorn and some will praise
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VERSE 2 (AABA)
Behold your King; He's crowned with thorns
The Word made curse, the curtain torn
He climbs the tree, He tastes the gall
He eats the fruit of Adam's fall

Behold your King among the thieves
But for His shame there are no leaves
They pierced the hands that healed their hurts
Turned dust to dust and dirt to dirt

Behold your King as darkness spreads
As earth revolts, returns its dead
His lifeless clay rests in the tomb
All is black and all is gloom //

Behold your King, He's standing there
He draws in breath, He breathes the air
The righteous cry, the heavens ring
"Death is dead, long live the King"

Behold Your King -

CHORUS

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     F                C       G
Hallelujah! Let the heavens ring
    F                  C     G
For Jesus reigns over everything
     F                            Am
The wicked mock, the righteous sing
 C               G          C
Sin is dead. Behold your King
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VERSE 4 (AAB)

Behold your King with arms for war
The once-slain lamb, the lion's roar
He pours His wrath on death and sin
They cannot run they cannot win

Behold your King with iron rod
In robes of white all stained with blood
He comes to reign over sea and land
So bow your knee or take your stand

Behold your King whose sword is drawn
To slay that harlot Babylon
He comes for war and by His side
The risen saints, His glorious Bride

CHORUS X2

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     F                C       G
Hallelujah! Let the heavens ring
    F                  C     G
For Jesus reigns over everything
     F                            Am
The wicked mock, the righteous sing
 C               G          C (1st time); Am - - - (2nd time)
Sin is dead. Behold your King
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TAG

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F       C       G         C - - - | - - - F | C - - - | - - - F | C
Sin is dead. Behold your King
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