

ON MONDAY

PAUL ROBERTSON

♩ = 73

Am C G F Am C G

1. On
2. (On)
3. (On)
4. (On)
5. (On)

Am C

Thurs - day was my Lord be - trayed___ and
Fri - day He was cru - ci - fied;___ be -
Sa - tur - day did si - lence fall;___ God's
Sun - day mor - ning, dawn a - wakes.___
Mon - day will we fol - low Him,___ and

G F

treat - ed like a re - ne - gade.___ The
tween two thieves He hung and died.___
good - ness seemed be - yond re - call.___ Can
Death un - ra - vels, the grave - stone breaks.___ Now
go to where His light seems dim___ to

Am C

judge of all un - just - ly tried,___ then
 Hea - ven's bright - est light snuffed out,___ His
 God be dead? Has e - vil won?___ Has
 more a - live than a - ny - one,___
 show His love, to serve and care,___

1.,2.,4.,5.

G F

stripped and mocked, led off to die.____
 heart was speared be - yond all doubt.____
 Je - sus beck - ons us to come.____
 hea - ven's hope and beau - ty share?____

G F

Hear the sound of sol - diers jeer - ing.____
 Hear the sound of wo - men weep - ing.____
 Hear the good news, 'He is ri - sen!'____
 Hear the mas - ter's in - vi - ta - tion.____

Am C G F Am C G *Last time to Coda* \diamond *D.S. (al Coda)*

2. On
3. On
5. On

3.
G F G F

dark-ness swal-lowed up the Son? But wait,

G F Am C G F

in the east the sun is ri - sing. —

Am C G *D.S.*

4. On

\diamond *Coda*
G F