

HYMN FOR THE HIGH HOLIDAYS

by Fred Klett (www.chaim.org)

The day of atonement has come once for all,
Messiah has paid for our sins.
He came to deliver us from mankind's fall.
Forgiveness comes only through Him.

As the High priest laid hands on the scapegoat of
old
And confessed on it Israel's disgrace,
So our sins are removed as the prophets
foretold,
By Messiah who died in our place.

Do Teshuvah my people and bow at his feet,
For one day the shofar shall sound.
The Judge will return and the King we'll all meet,
The nations will humbly bow down.

Let us worship Messiah, Our King and God's Son,
All Israel come and adore!
Give praise to Yeshua, He's our Holy One,
Our Redeemer, our Savior, our Lord.

PASCHAL LAMB

by Fred Klett

On the tree of cursing hung the paschal lamb,

Bearing all our judgement -- the suff'ring Son of Man.
He bore the sin of Adam, God's wrath fell down on him,
And all who trust his refuge are counted free of sin.

His death acheived our blessing, earned the Father's
love,
His payment reconciles us with the LORD above.
He rose again in vict'ry, triumphed o'er the grave.
He shares his resurrection with those he came to save.

He reigns above from Heaven, the scepter in his hand.
The message of God's blessing is proclaimed in ev'ry
land

One day he'll come in splendor as judge of ev'ry man.
So live your life for Jesus and serve him while you can.

All glory to the Father, All worship to the Son,
All praises to the Spirit, Eternal three in one
All glory to the Father, All worship to the Son,
All praises to the Spirit, Eternal three in one

Blood on the Strings

by Fred Klett

Righteous and just are your Holy commands,
Complete obedience your word demands,
When Law's bright mirror is held to my face,
My horrid visage condemns with disgrace.

Where can I run from your all seeing eyes?
My sin destroys me, it reeks to the skies.
There is no hope if in flesh I will trust,

I deserve Hell for my pride, greed, and lust.

Then I looked up to a cross, and I saw,
There is but one who obeyed your just Law.
His spotless life won my rank as a son,
His painful death my forgiveness has won.

Only through faith can I ever be saved,
Jesus has conquered both sin and the grave.
I trust in him, He received all the wrath,
And now he leads me on God's Holy path.

When he returns and brings judgement of flame,
Angels will shout, men will cringe in their shame,
But I will rise, safe, secure in His grace,
And I'll extol Him, beholding His face.

Praise to the Father, praise to the Son,
Praise to the Spirit, God three in One.
He is Creator, Redeemer and Lord,
Let us all worship in joyful accord.