

No Scenes Of Stately Majesty

Graham Kendrick

Capo 3

F D Bb G

1. No scenes of state - ly ma - jes - ty for the King of

F D Bb G Bb/C G/A

kings. No nights a - glow with can - dle flame for the King of

F D Gm7 F/A C Dm Bm Em7 D/F# A

love. No flags of em - pire hung in shame for Cal - va -

C/E A/C# Bb G F/A D/F# Am7 F#m7 Bbsus4 Gsus4 Bb G C A

ry. No flow'rs per - fumed the lone - ly way

B \flat /D G/B F/C D/A B \flat G F/A D/F \sharp B \flat G C 7 A 7

that led him to a bor-rowed tomb for Eas - ter

F D B \flat G F D

Day.

2. No wreaths upon the ground were laid for the King of kings
 Only a crown of thorns remained where he gave his love
 A message scrawled in irony 'King of the Jews'
 Lay trampled where they turned away and no-one knew
 That it was the first Easter Day
3. Yet nature's finest colours blaze for the King of kings
 And stars in jewelled clusters say: 'Worship heaven's King'
 Two thousand spring times more have bloomed Is that enough?
 Oh how can I be satisfied until he hears
 The whole world sing of Easter love
4. My prayers shall be a fragrance sweet for the King of kings
 My love the flowers at his feet for the King of love
 My vigil is to watch and pray until he comes
 My highest tribute to obey and live to know
 The power of that first Easter Day
5. I long for scenes of majesty for the risen King
 Or nights aglow with candle flame for the King of love
 A nation hushed upon it's knees at Calvary
 Where all our sins and griefs were nailed
 And hope was born of everlasting Easter Day