

Jesus Christ Is Risen Today

Go quickly and tell his disciples: "He has risen from the dead." Matt. 28:7

1. Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day, Al - le - lu - ia!
 2. Hymns of praise then let us sing Al - le - lu - ia!
 3. But the pains which he en - dured, Al - le - lu - ia!
 4. Sing we to our God a - bove Al - le - lu - ia!

our tri - um - phant ho - ly day, Al - le - lu - ia!
 un - to Christ our heav'n - ly King, Al - le - lu - ia!
 our sal - va - tion have pro - cured; Al - le - lu - ia!
 praise e - ter - nal as his love; Al - le - lu - ia!

who did once up - on the cross Al - le - lu - ia!
 who en - dured the cross and grave, Al - le - lu - ia!
 now a - bove the sky he's King, Al - le - lu - ia!
 praise him, all ye heav'n - ly host, Al - le - lu - ia!

Unison

suf - fer to re - deem our loss. Al - le - lu - ia!
 sin - ners to re - deem and save. Al - le - lu - ia!
 where the an - gels ev - er sing, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. Al - le - lu - ia!

St. 1, anon.
 St. 2-3, Arnold's *Compleat Psalmist*, 1740
 St. 4, Charles Wesley, 1740; alt.

LLANFAIR 7.7.7. al.
 Robert Williams, 1817

Psalm 38:1-10

1. ¹LORD, do not in hot dis - plea - sure
 2. ²For Thy hand most sore - ly press - es;
 3. ⁴For my ma - ni - fold trans - gres - sions
 4. ⁵Loath - some are my wounds ne - glect - ed;
 5. ⁷For my loins are filled with burn - ing,
 6. ⁹My de - sire and cease - less wail - ing,

Speak in stern re - proof to me;
 Fast Thine ar - rows stick with - in;
 Have gone up a - bove my head;
 My own fol - ly makes it so;
 All my flesh with sore dis - tress;
 Lord, un - veiled be - fore Thee lie;

Let Thy chast' - ning be in mea - sure
³Wrath my wea - ry flesh dis - tress - es,
 Like a bur - den their op - pres - sions
⁶Bowed with pain, with grief de - ject - ed,
⁸Faint and bruised, I'm ev - er mourn - ing
¹⁰Throbs my heart; my strength is fail - ing;

And Thy stroke from an - ger free.
 Gives my bones no rest for sin.
 Weigh me down with con - stant dread.
 All day long I mourn - ing go.
 In my heart's dis - qui - et - ness.
 All the light has left my eye.

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O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

He was pierced for our transgressions, he was crushed for our iniquities. Is. 53:5

1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, with grief and shame weighed down;
 2. What thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered was all for sin - ners' gain;
 3. What lan - guage shall I bor - row to thank thee, dear - est Friend,

now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed with thorns, thine on - ly crown;
 mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, but thine the dead - ly pain.
 for this, thy dy - ing sor - row, thy pit - y with - out end?

O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, what bliss till now was thine!
 Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve thy place;
 O make me thine for - ev - er; and should I faint - ing be,

Yet, though de - spised and gor - y, I joy to call thee mine.
 look on me with thy fa - vor, vouch - safe to me thy grace.
 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er out - live my love to thee.

Thine Be the Glory

Thanks be to God! He gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. 1 Cor. 15:57

1. Thine be the glo - ry, ris - en, con - qu'ring Son; end - less is the
 2. Lo! Je - sus meets us, ris - en from the tomb; lov - ing - ly he
 3. No more we doubt thee, glo - rious Prince of life; life is naught with -

vic - t'ry thou o'er death hast won; an - gels in bright rai - ment
 greets us, scat - ters fear and gloom; let the church with glad - ness,
 out thee: aid us in our strife; make us more than con - qu'rors,

rolled the stone a - way, kept the fold - ed grave - clothes,
 hymns of tri - umph sing, for her Lord now liv - eth,
 thro' thy death - less love: bring us safe thro' Jor - dan

where thy bod - y lay.
 death hath lost its sting. Thine be the glo - ry, ris - en, con - qu'ring Son;
 to thy home a - bove.

REFRAIN

HIS RESURRECTION

7

end - less is the vic - t'ry thou o'er death hast won.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff. A small number '7' is located at the top right of the treble staff. The music ends with a double bar line.

Edmond Budry, 1884
Tr. by Richard B. Hoyle, 1923
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MACCABAEUS 10.11.11.ref.
From George Frederick Handel, *Judas Maccabaeus*, 1747

Rejoice, the Lord Is King

After he had provided purification for sins, he sat down at the right hand of the Majesty in heaven. Heb. 1:3

1. Re - joice, the Lord is King: your Lord and King a - dore! Re -
 2. Je - sus the Sav - ior reigns, the God of truth and love; when
 3. His king - dom can - not fail, he rules o'er earth and heav'n; the
 4. He sits at God's right hand till all his foes sub - mit, and
 5. Re - joice in glo - rious hope! Our Lord, the Judge, shall come, and

REFRAIN

joice, give thanks, and sing, and tri - umph ev - er - more.
 he had purged our stains, he took his seat a - bove.
 • keys of death and hell are to our Je - sus giv'n. Lift up your
 bow to his com - mand, and fall be - neath his feet.
 take his ser - vants up to their e - ter - nal home.

heart, lift up your voice! Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice!

Charles Wesley, 1746; alt.

DARWALL 6.6.6.8.8.
 John Darwall, 1770

Psalm 90:1-9

1. ¹Lord, Thou hast been our dwell - ing place Through all the a - ges
 2. ³Thou turn - est man to dust a - gain, And say'st, "Re - turn, ye
 3. ⁵Thou with a flood hast swept men on; They like a sleep are
 4. ⁷For by Thine an - ger we're con - sumed, And by Thy wrath to

of our race. ²Be - fore the moun - tains had their birth,
 sons of men." ⁴As yes - ter - day when past ap - pears,
 quick - ly gone. They are like grass which grows each morn;
 ter - ror doomed. ⁸Our sins Thou in Thy sight dost place,

Or e - ver Thou hadst formed the earth, From years which no be -
 So are to Thee a thou - sand years; They like a day are
⁶Its blades of green the fields a - dorn. At morn its sprouts and
 Our se - cret faults be - fore Thy face; ⁹So in Thy wrath our

gin - ning had To years un - end - ing, Thou art God.
 in Thy sight, Yes, like a pas - sing watch by night.
 blos - soms rise; At eve, cut down, it with - ered lies.
 days we end, And like a sigh our years we spend.

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The Day of Resurrection!

Suddenly Jesus met them. "Greetings," he said. Matt. 28:9

1. The day of res - ur - rec - tion! Earth, tell it out a - broad;
 2. Our hearts be pure from e - vil, that we may see a - right
 3. Now let the heav'ns be joy - ful, let earth her song be - gin;

the Pass - o - ver of glad - ness, the Pass - o - ver of God.
 the Lord in rays e - ter - nal of res - ur - rec - tion light;
 let the round world keep tri - umph, and all that is there - in;

From death to life e - ter - nal, from this world to the sky,
 and lis - tening to his ac - cents, may hear, so calm and plain,
 in - vis - i - ble and vis - i - ble, their notes let all things blend,

our Christ hath brought us o - ver with hymns of vic - to - ry.
 his own "All hail!" and hear - ing, may raise the vic - tor strain.
 for Christ the Lord hath ris - en, our joy that hath no end.