

Christ the Lord Is Risen Today

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

1. "Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day," Al - - le - lu - ia!
 2. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal; Al - - le - lu - ia!
 3. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King; Al - - le - lu - ia!
 4. Soar we now where Christ has led, Al - - le - lu - ia!

sons of men and an - gels say; Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Christ has burst the gates of hell; Al - - le - lu - ia!
 where, O death, is now thy sting? Al - - le - lu - ia!
 fol - l'wing our ex - alt - ed Head; Al - - le - lu - ia!

raise your joys and tri - umphs high; Al - - le - lu - ia!
 death in vain for - bids his rise; Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Once he died, our souls to save; Al - - le - lu - ia!
 made like him, like him we rise; Al - - le - lu - ia!

sing ye heav'ns, and earth, re - ply. Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Christ has o - pened par - a - dise. Al - - le - lu - ia!
 where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? Al - - le - lu - ia!
 ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Al - - le - lu - ia!

HIS RESURRECTION

5. Hail, the Lord of earth and heav'n! *Alleluia!*
Praise to thee by both be giv'n; *Alleluia!*
thee we greet triumphant now; *Alleluia!*
hail, the Resurrection, thou! *Alleluia!*

Charles Wesley, 1739

EASTER HYMN 7.7.7.7.al.
Lyra Davidica, 1708; alt.

Psalm 16

1. ¹Pre - serve me, O my God; I put my trust in You.
2. ⁴Their sor - rows mul - ti - ply Who af - ter i - dols seek.
3. ⁶The lines that fell to me En - close a plea-sant site.
4. ⁸I al - ways keep the LORD Be - fore me, Him to see.
5. ¹⁰My soul You will not leave In death's dark pit to be.

LORD, I con-fess, You are my Lord; No good have I but You.
To them I'll no blood off-rings make Their names I'll ne - ver speak.
The he - ri - tage that I re - ceived To me is a de - light.
Be - cause He is at my right hand I ne - ver moved shall be.
Cor - rup-tion You will not per - mit Your Ho - ly One to see.

²The god - ly ones on earth, Those ho - ly in Your sight,
⁵The LORD the por - tion is Of my in - he - ri - tance.
⁷I bless the LORD Who guides With coun - sel that is right.
⁹Thus glad - ness fills my soul; My joy must be ex - pressed
¹¹The path of life You'll show; Of joy You hold great store.

³The no - ble and ma - jes - tic ones, Fill me with great de - light.
He fills my cup, my lot pre - pares, Se - cures to me His grants.
My heart with - in me He di - rects To teach me in the night.
With my whole be - ing, for my flesh Se - cure - ly finds its rest.
Be - fore Your face, at Your right hand, Are plea - sures e - ver - more.

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Sing, Choirs of New Jerusalem

I heard a loud voice in heaven say: "Now have come the salvation and the power and the kingdom of our God, and the authority of his Christ." Rev. 12:10

1. Sing, choirs of new Je - ru - sa - lem, your
 2. For Ju - dah's Li - on burst his chains and
 3. Tri - um - phant in his glo - ry now - to
 4. All glo - ry to the Fa - ther be, all

sweet - est notes em - ploy, your sweet - est notes em - ploy
 crushed the ser - pent's head, and crushed the ser - pent's head;
 him all pow'r is giv'n, to him all pow'r is giv'n;
 glo - ry to the Son, all glo - ry to the Son,

the pas - chal vic - to - ry to hymn
 Christ cries a - loud through death's do - mains
 to him in one com - mu - nion bow
 all glo - ry to the Spir - it be

HIS RESURRECTION

in songs of ho - ly joy,
to wake th'im - pris - oned dead,
all saints in earth and heav'n,
while end - less a - ges run,

in songs of ho - ly joy, in songs of ho -
to wake th'im - pris - oned dead, to wake th'im - pris -
all saints in earth and heav'n, all saints in earth
while end - less a - ges run, while end - less a -

in songs of ho - ly joy,
to wake th'im - pris - oned dead,
all saints in earth and heav'n,
while end - less a - ges run,

ly joy, in songs of ho -
oned dead, to wake th'im - pris -
and heav'n, all saints in earth
ges run, while end less a -

in songs of ho - ly joy!
to wake th'im - pris - oned dead.
all saints in earth and heav'n.
while end - less a - ges run.

ly joy, in songs of ho - ly joy!
oned dead, to wake th'im - pris - oned dead.
and heav'n, all saints in earth and heav'n.
ges run, while end - less a - ges run.

Fulbert of Chartres, ca. 975-1028
Tr. by Robert Campbell, 1850; alt.

LYNGHAM C.M.rep.
Thomas Jarman, ca. 1803

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This Joyful Eastertide

If Christ has not been raised, our preaching is useless and so is your faith. 1 Cor. 15:14

1. This joy - ful Eas - ter - tide, a - way with sin and
 2. My flesh in hope shall rest, and for a sea - son
 3. Death's flood has lost its chill, since Je - sus crossed the

sor - - - row! My Love, the Cru - ci - fied,
 slum - - - ber, till trump from east to west
 riv - - - er; lov - er of souls, from ill

has sprung to life this mor - - - row.
 shall wake the dead in num - - - ber.
 my pass - ing soul de - liv - - - er.

HIS RESURRECTION

REFRAIN

Had Christ, that once was slain, ne'er burst his three-day pris -

on, our faith had been in vain: but now has Christ a -

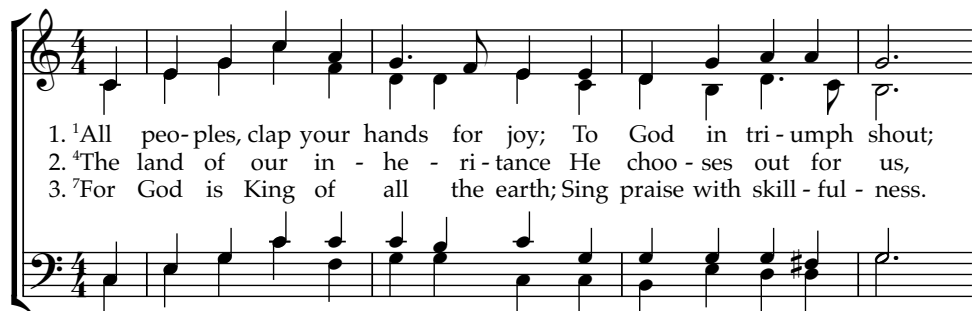
ris - en, a - ris - en, a - ris - en,

a - ris - - - - en!

George R. Woodward, 1894
Alt. 1990, mod.

VRUCHTEN 6.7.6.7.ref.
Joachim Oudaen's *David's Psalmen*, 1685
Arr. by Charles Wood, 1866-1926

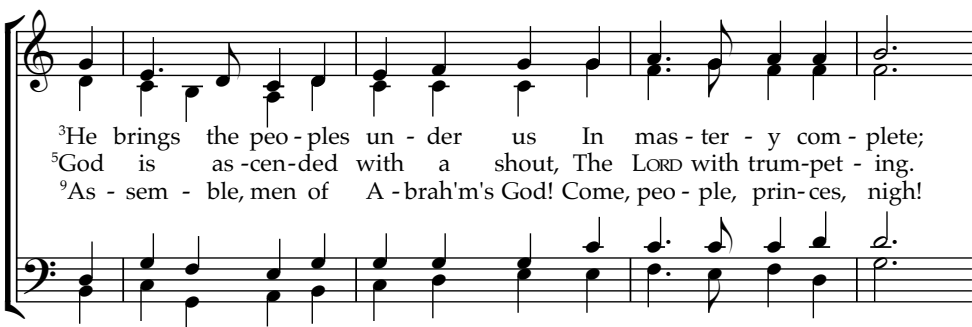
Psalm 47



1. ¹All peo-ples, clap your hands for joy; To God in tri-umph shout;
2. ⁴The land of our in - he - ri - tance He choo - ses out for us,
3. ⁷For God is King of all the earth; Sing praise with skill - ful - ness.



²For awe-some is the LORD Most High, Great King the earth through-out,
And He to us the glo - ry gives Of Ja - cob whom He loves,
⁸God rules the na-tions; God sits on His throne of ho - li - ness,



³He brings the peo-ples un - der us In mas - ter - y com - plete;
⁵God is as - cen - ded with a shout, The LORD with trum - pet - ing.
⁹As - sem - ble, men of A - brah'm's God! Come, peo - ple, prin - ces, nigh!



And He it is Who na - tions all Sub - dues be - neath our feet.
⁶Sing prai - ses un - to God! Sing praise! Sing prai ses to our King!
The shields of earth be - long to God; He is ex - al - ted high.

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Up from the Grave He Arose

An angel of the Lord came down from heaven and, going to the tomb, rolled back the stone and sat on it. Matt. 28:2

Capo 1: (A) (D/A) (A) (E) (E⁷) (D/A) (A)

1. Low in the grave he lay— Je - sus, my Sav - ior,
 2. Vain - ly they watch his bed— Je - sus, my Sav - ior;
 3. Death can - not keep his prey— Je - sus, my Sav - ior;

(D) (A) (F#m) (E/B) (B⁷) (E)

wait - ing the com - ing day— Je - sus, my Lord.
 vain - ly they seal the dead— Je - sus, my Lord.
 he tore the bars a - way— Je - sus, my Lord.

REFRAIN
 (A) *Faster*

Up from the grave he a - rose, He a - rose!

(D) (A)

with a might - y tri - umph o'er his foes. He a - rose!

HIS RESURRECTION

He a - rose a vic - tor from the dark do - main, and he

lives for - ev - er with his saints to reign. He a - rose!

He a - rose!

He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!

Robert Lowry, 1874

CHRIST AROSE 11.10.ref.
Robert Lowry, 1874