

HYMNS

Jesus Christ Is Risen Today

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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!



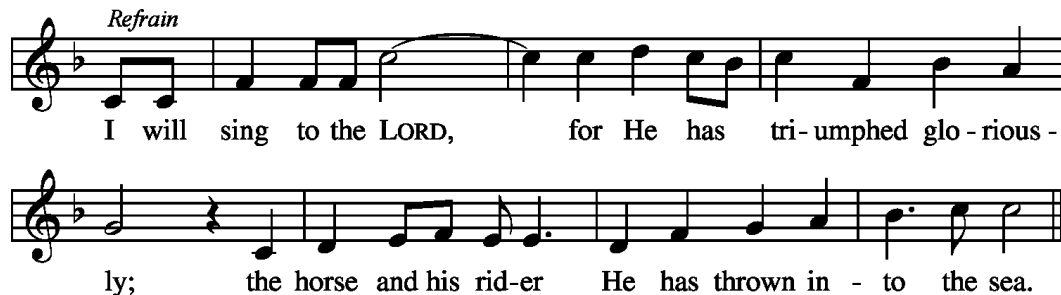
Who did once up - on the cross, Al - le - lu - ia!
Who en - dured the cross and grave, Al - le - lu - ia!
Now a - bove the sky He's king, Al - le - lu - ia!
Praise Him, all ye heav'n - ly host, Al - le - lu - ia!



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!


*Text: Latin, 14th cent., sts. 1-3;
Charles Wesley, 1707-88, st. 4;
tr. Lyra Davidica, London, 1708, sts. 1-3, alt.
Tune: Lyra Davidica, London, 1708
Text and Tune: Public domain*

Refrain



I will sing to the LORD, for He has triumphed glo - rious -
ly; the horse and his rid - er He has thrown in - to the sea.

Chant Tone



- 1 The LORD is my strength | and my song,* and He has become my sal - | vation;
- 2 this is my God, and I will | praise Him,* my father's God, and I will ex - | alt Him.

Refrain

- 3 The LORD is a | man of war;* the LORD | is His name.
- 4 Pharaoh's chariots and his host He cast in - | to the sea,*
and his chosen officers were sunk in the | Red Sea.
- 5 The floods | covered them;* they went down into the depths | like a stone.
- 6 Your right hand, O LORD, glorious | in power,*
Your right hand, O LORD, shatters the | enemy.

Refrain

- 7 Who is like You, O LORD, a - | mong the gods?*
- Who is like You, majestic in holiness, awesome in glorious deeds, doing | wonders?
- 8 You stretched out Your | right hand;* the earth | swallowed them.
- 9 You have led in Your steadfast love the people whom You | have redeemed;*
- You have guided them by Your strength to Your ho - | ly abode.
- 10 You will bring them in and plant them on Your own | mountain,*
the place, O LORD, which You have made for | Your abode,
- 11 the sanctuary, O LORD, which Your hands have es - | tablished.*
The LORD will reign forever and | ever.

**Glory be to the Father and | to the Son* and to the Holy | Spirit;
as it was in the be - | ginning,* is now, and will be forever. | Amen.**

Refrain



1 Christ Je - sus lay in death's strong bands For our of - fens -
 2 No son of man could con - quer death, Such ru - in sin
 3 Christ Je - sus, God's own Son, came down, His peo - ple to
 4 It was a strange and dread - ful strife When life and death



es giv - en; But now at God's right hand He stands
 had wrought us. No in - no - cence was found on earth,
 de - liv - er; De - stroy - ing sin, He took the crown
 con - tend - ed; The vic - to - ry re - mained with life,



And brings us life from heav - en. There - fore let us
 And there - fore death had brought us In - to bond - age
 From death's pale brow for - ev - er: Stripped of pow'r, no
 The reign of death was end - ed. Ho - ly Scrip - ture



joy - ful be And sing to God right thank - ful - ly
 from of old And ev - er grew more strong and bold
 more it reigns; An emp - ty form a - lone re - mains;
 plain - ly saith That death is swal - lowed up by death,



Loud songs of al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 And held us as its cap - tive. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Its sting is lost for - ev - er. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Its sting is lost for - ev - er. Al - le - lu - ia!

- 5 Here our true Paschal Lamb we see, Whom God so freely gave us;
 He died on the accursèd tree—So strong His love—to save us.
 See, His blood now marks our door; Faith points to it; death passes o'er,
 And Satan cannot harm us. Alleluia!
- 6 So let us keep the festival To which the Lord invites us;
 Christ is Himself the joy of all, The sun that warms and lights us.
 Now His grace to us imparts Eternal sunshine to our hearts;
 The night of sin is ended. Alleluia!
- 7 Then let us feast this Easter Day On Christ, the bread of heaven;
 The Word of grace has purged away The old and evil leaven.
 Christ alone our souls will feed; He is our meat and drink indeed;
 Faith lives upon no other! Alleluia!

At the Lamb's High Feast We Sing

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1 At the Lamb's high feast we sing Praise to
 2 Praise we Him, whose love di - vine Gives His
 3 Where the pas - chal blood is poured, Death's dread
 4 Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed, Pas - chal



our vic - to - rious King, Who has washed us in the tide
 sa - cred blood for wine, Gives His bod - y for the feast—
 an - gel sheathes the sword; Is - rael's hosts tri - um - phant go
 vic - tim, pas - chal bread; With sin - cer - i - ty and love



Flow - ing from His pierc - ed side. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Christ the vic - tim, Christ the priest. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Through the wave that drowns the foe. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Eat we man - na from a - bove. Al - le - lu - ia!

5 Mighty Victim from the sky,
 Hell's fierce pow'rs beneath You lie;
 You have conquered in the fight,
 You have brought us life and light.
 Alleluia!

7 Easter triumph, Easter joy!
 This alone can sin destroy;
 From sin's pow'r, Lord, set us free,
 Newborn souls in You to be.
 Alleluia!

6 Now no more can death appall,
 Now no more the grave enthrall;
 You have opened paradise,
 And Your saints in You shall rise.
 Alleluia!

△ 8 Father, who the crown shall give,
 Savior, by whose death we live,
 Spirit, guide through all our days:
 Three in One, Your name we praise.
 Alleluia!

*Text: Latin, c. 5th–10th cent.;
 tr. Robert Campbell, 1814–68, alt.
 Tune: Kirchengeseng, Ivancice, 1566
 Text and Tune: Public domain*

Hymn 458
*Text: Martin Luther, 1483–1546;
 tr. Richard Massie, 1800–87, alt.
 Tune: Geystliche gesangk Buchleyn, Wittenberg, 1524
 Text and Tune: Public domain*

This Joyful Eastertide

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



sor - row! My love, the Cru - ci - fied,
riv - er; Lov - er of souls, from ill
slum - ber Till trump from east to west



Has sprung to life this mor - row:
My pass - ing soul de - liv - er:
Shall wake the dead in num - ber:



Had Christ, who once was slain, Not 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; But now has Christ a - ris - en!

*Text: George R. Woodward, 1848–1934
Tune: Davids Psalmen, Amsterdam, 1684
Text and Tune: Public domain*

With High Delight Let Us Unite

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1 With high de-light Let us u - nite In songs of great
 2 True God, He first From death has burst Forth in - to life,
 3 Let prais-es ring; Give thanks, and bring To Christ our Lord



ju - bi - la - tion. Ye pure in heart, All bear your part,
 all sub-du - ing. His en - e - my Doth van-quished lie;
 ad - o - ra - tion. His hon - or speed By word and deed



Sing Je - sus Christ, our sal - va - tion. To set us
 His death has been death's un - do - ing. "And yours shall
 To ev - 'ry land, ev - 'ry na - tion. So shall His



free For - ev - er, He Is ris'n and sends To all earth's
 be Like vic - to - ry O'er death and grave," Saith He, who
 love Give us a - bove, From mis - er - y And death set



ends Good news to save ev - 'ry na - tion.
 gave His life for us, life re - new - ing.
 free, All joy and full con - so - la - tion.

Text: Georg Vetter, 1536–99;

tr. Martin H. Franzmann, 1907–76

Tune: Cinquante Pseaumes, Geneva, 1543

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Now All the Vault of Heaven Resounds

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1 Now all the vault of heav'n re - sounds In
 2 E - ter - nal is the gift He brings, There -
 3 O fill us, Lord, with daunt - less love; Set
 △ 4 A - dor - ing prais - es now we bring And



praise of love that still a - bounds: "Christ has tri - umphed!
 fore our heart with rap - ture sings: "Christ has tri - umphed!
 heart and will on things a - bove That we con - quer
 with the heav'n - ly bless - ed sing: "Christ has tri - umphed!



He is liv - ing!" Sing, choirs of an - gels, loud and
 He is liv - ing!" Now still He comes to give us
 through Your tri - umph; Grant grace suf - fi - cient for life's
 Al - le - lu - ia!" Be to the Fa - ther and our



clear! Re - peat their song of glo - ry
 life And by His pres - ence stills all
 day That by our lives we tru - ly
 Lord, To Spir - it blest, most ho - ly



here: "Christ has tri - umphed! Christ has tri - umphed!" Al - le -
 strife. Christ has tri - umphed! He is liv - ing! Al - le -
 say: "Christ has tri - umphed! He is liv - ing!" Al - le -
 God, All the glo - ry, nev - er end - ing! Al - le -



lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!
 lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!
 lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!
 lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

Text: Paul Z. Strodach, 1876–1947, alt.

Tune: Geistliche Kirchengesäng, Köln, 1623

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