

Jesus Christ is Risen Today

Jesus Christ is risen today, Alleluia!
Our triumphant holy day, Alleluia!
Who did once, upon the cross, Alleluia!
Suffer to redeem our loss, Alleluia!

Hymns of praise then let us sing, Alleluia!
Unto Christ, our heavenly King, Alleluia!
Who endured the cross and grave, Alleluia!
Sinners to redeem and save, Alleluia!

But the pain which He endured, Alleluia!
Our salvation hath procured, Alleluia!
Now above the sky He's king, Alleluia!
Where the angels ever sing, Alleluia!

Sing we to our God above, Alleluia!
Praise eternal as His love, Alleluia!
Praise Him, all you heavenly host, Alleluia!
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Alleluia!

At the Lamb's High Feast We Sing

At the Lamb's high feast we sing praise to our victorious King,
who hath washed us in the tide flowing from his pierced side;
praise we him, whose love divine gives his sacred Blood for wine,
gives his Body for the feast, Christ the victim, Christ the priest.

Where the Paschal blood is poured, death's dark angel sheathes his sword;
Israel's hosts triumphant go through the wave that drowns the foe.
Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed, Paschal victim, Paschal bread;
with sincerity and love eat we manna from above.

Mighty victim from on high, hell's fierce powers beneath thee lie;
thou hast conquered in the fight, thou hast brought us life and light:
now no more can death appall, now no more the grave entrall;
thou hast opened paradise, and in thee thy saints shall rise.

Easter triumph, Easter joy, in alone can this destroy;
from sin's power do thou set free souls newborn, O Lord, in thee.

Hymns of glory and of praise, Risen Lord, to thee we raise;
Holy Father, praise to thee, with the Spirit, ever be.

Christ, the Lord, is Risen Today

Christ, the Lord, is risen today, Alleluia!
All on earth with angels say, Alleluia!
Raise your joys and triumphs high, Alleluia!
Sing, O heavens, and earth, reply, Alleluia!

Lives again our glorious King, Alleluia!
Where, O death, is now your sting? Alleluia!
Dying once, He all doth save, Alleluia!
Where your victory, O grave? Alleluia!

Love's redeeming work is done, Alleluia!
Fought the fight, the battle won, Alleluia!
Death in vain forbids Him rise, Alleluia!
Christ hath opened paradise, Alleluia!

Soar we now where Christ hath led, Alleluia!
Following our exalted Head, Alleluia!
Made like Him, like Him we rise, Alleluia!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Alleluia!

Come Away to the Skies,

Come away to the skies, my belovèd, arise
And rejoice in the day you were born;
On this festival day, come exulting away,
And with singing to Zion return.

Now with singing and praise let us spend all the days
By our heavenly Father bestowed,
While His grace we receive from His bounty, and live
To the honor and glory of God!

For the glory we were first created to share,
Both the nature and kingdom divine,
Now created again that our lives may remain
Throughout time and eternity Thine.

We with thanks do approve the design
Of that love that hath joined us to Jesus' Name;
Now united in heart, let us never more part,
Till we meet at the feast of the Lamb.

Hallelujah! we sing to our Father and King,
And His rapturous praises repeat:
To the Lamb that was slain, Hallelujah again!
Sing all Heaven and fall at His feet!

Come Holy Ghost

Come Holy Ghost, Creator Blest,
And in our hearts take up Thy rest;
Come with Thy grace and heav'nly aid
To fill the hearts which Thou hast made,
To fill the hearts which Thou hast made.

O Comforter to Thee we cry,
Thou heav'nly Gift of God most high;
Thou fount of life and fire of love,
And sweet anointing from above,
And sweet anointing from above.

Praise be to Thee Father and Son,
And Holy Spirit Three in one;
And may the Son on us bestow
The gifts that from the Spirit flow,
The gifts that from the Spirit flow.

Come, Now Almighty King

Come, now almighty King, Help us your name to sing, help us to praise!
Father all glorious, ever victorious, Come and reign over us, Ancient of Days!

Come, now incarnate Son, Your life in us begun, our prayer attend.
Come, and your people bless, and give your word success,
Strengthen your righteousness, Savior and friend.

Come, holy Comforter, your sacred witness bear in this glad hour.
Your grace to us impart, now rule in every heart,
And never from us depart, Spirit of power!

To Thee, great One in Three, Eternal praises be, for evermore.
Your sovereign majesty may we in glory see,
And to eternity love and adore!

I Know that My Redeemer Lives

By: Samuel Medley

I know that my Redeemer lives!
What comfort this sweet sentence gives!
He lives, he lives, who once was dead;
He lives, my ever living head!

He lives to bless me with his love;
He lives to plead for me above;
He lives my hungry soul to feed;
He lives to help in time of need.

He lives and grants me daily breath;
He lives, and I shall conquer death;
He lives my mansion to prepare;
He lives to bring me safely there.

He lives, all glory to his name!
He lives, my savior, still the same;
What joy this blest assurance gives:
I know that my Redeemer lives!

Now the Green Blade Rises

Now the green blade rises from the buried grain,
Wheat that in the dark earth many years has lain;
Love lives again, that with the dead has been:
Love is come again, like wheat that springs up green.

In the grave they laid Him, Love Whom we had slain,
Thinking that He'd never wake to life again,
Laid in the earth like grain that sleeps unseen:
Love is come again, like wheat that springs up green.

Up He sprang at Easter, like the risen grain,
He that for three days in the grave had lain;
Up from the dead my risen Lord is seen:
Love is come again, like wheat that springs up green.

When our hearts are saddened, grieving or in pain,
By Your touch You call us back to life again;
Fields of our hearts that dead and bare have been:
Love is come again, like wheat that springs up green.

"Ye Sons and Daughters of the King"

Translated by John M. Neale, 1818-1866

Refrain between each verse: Alleluia!

1. Ye sons and daughters of the King,
Whom heavenly hosts in glory sing,
Today the grave hath lost its sting:
Alleluia!

2. On that first morning of the week,
Before the day began to break,
The Marys went their Lord to seek:
Alleluia!

3. An angel bade their sorrow flee,
For thus he spoke unto the three:
"Your Lord is gone to Galilee":
Alleluia!

4. That night the Apostles met in fear,
Amidst them came their Lord most dear
And said: "Peace be unto you here":
Alleluia!

5. When Thomas afterwards had heard
That Jesus had fulfilled His word,
He doubted if it were the Lord:
Alleluia!

6. "Thomas, behold My side," saith He,
"My hands, My feet, My body, see;
"And doubt not, but believe in Me":
Alleluia!

7. No longer Thomas then denied;
He saw the feet, the hands, the side;
"Thou art my Lord and God," he cried:
Alleluia!

8. Blessed are they that have not seen
And yet whose faith hath constant been,
In life eternal they shall reign:
Alleluia!

9. On this most holy day of days
To God your hearts and voices raise
In laud and jubilee and praise:
Alleluia!

10. And we with holy Church unite,
As evermore is just and right,
In glory to the King of light:
Alleluia!

That Easter Day With Joy Was Bright

That Easter day with joy was bright,
the sun shone out with fairer light,
when, to their longing eyes restored,
the apostles saw their risen Lord.

His bade them see his hands, his side,
where yet the glorious wounds abide;
the tokens true which made it plain
their Lord was risen again.

O Jesus, King of gentleness,
do thou thyself our hearts possess
that we may give thee all our days
the tribute of our grateful praise.

O Lord of all, with us abide
in this our joyful Eastertide;
from every weapon death can wield
thine own redeemed for ever shield

All praise to you, O risen Lord,
Now both by heaven and earth adored;
To God the Father equal praise,
And Spirit blest, our songs we raise.

The Strife is O'er

Refrain

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

The strife is o'er, the battle done;
The victory of life is won;
The song of triumph has begun: Alleluia!

Refrain

Death mightiest powers have done their worst;
And Jesus has his foes dispersed;
Let shouts of praise and joy outburst! Alleluia!

Refrain

He closed the yawning gates of hell;
The bars from heaven's high portals fell;
Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell! Alleluia!

Refrain

On the third morn he rose again,
Glorious in majesty to reign
O let us swell the joyful strain: Alleluia!

Refrain

Alleluia, Alleluia Let the Holy Anthem Rise

Alleluia, Alleluia let the holy anthem rise and the choirs of heaven chant it
In the temple of the skies let the mountains skip with gladness and the joyful valleys ring
With Hosannas in the highest to our Savior and our King

Alleluia, Alleluia He endured the knotted whips
And the jering of the rabble and the scorn of mocking lips
And the terrors of the gibbet upon which He would be slain
But His death was only slumber He is risen up again

Alleluia, Alleluia like the sun from out the wave
He has risen up in triumph from The darkness of the grave
He's the Splendor of the Nations He's the lamp of endless day
He's the very Lord of Glory who is risen up today

Be Joyful, Mary

Be joyful, Mary, heavenly Queen, be joyful, Mary!
You grief is changed to joy serene, Alleluia! Rejoice, rejoice, O Mary

The Son you bore by heaven's grace, be joyful, Mary!
Did by his death our guilt erase, Alleluia! Rejoice, rejoice, O Mary

The Lord is risen from the dead, be joyful, Mary!
He rose in glory as he said, Alleluia! Rejoice, rejoice, O Mary

Then pray to God, O Virgin fair, be joyful, Mary!
That he our souls to heaven bear, Alleluia! Rejoice, rejoice, O Mary.

All Praise and Glad Thanksgiving

All praise and glad thanksgiving to God the Father be;
The Font of all things living, Who reigns eternally.
Praise to God forever be, One in life, Persons three;
Mighty God, saving God, God eternal Trinity!

Christ Jesus, we adore you, The Son of God most high;
With thanks we sing before you, Who came for us to die.
Praise to God forever be, One in life, Persons three;
Mighty God, saving God, God eternal Trinity!

O Holy Spirit, blessing To you who reign above!
Your wondrous gifts confessing, The Church sings forth your love.
Praise to God forever be, One in life, Persons three;
Mighty God, saving God, God eternal Trinity!