

# Second Sunday of Easter

## Christ the Lord Is Risen Today

1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day, Al - le -  
 2. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King; Al - le -  
 3. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Al - le -  
 4. Soar we now where Christ has led, Al - le -

lu - ia! All on earth with an - gels say,  
 lu - ia! Where, O death, is now your sting?  
 lu - ia! Fought the fight, the bat - tle won.  
 lu - ia! Fol - lwing our ex - alt - ed head;

Al - le - lu - ia! Raise your joys and  
 Al - le - lu - ia! Once he died our  
 Al - le - lu - ia! Death in vain for -  
 Al - le - lu - ia! Made like him, like

tri - umphs high, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 souls to save, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 bids him rise; Al - le - lu - ia!  
 him we rise, Al - le - lu - ia!

Sing, O heav'ns, and earth re - ply,  
 Where your vic - to - ry, O grave?  
 Christ has o - pened par - a - dise.  
 Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

Al - le - lu - ia!

## Melodic Gloria

Glo - ry to God in the high - est, and on earth peace to peo-ple of good will.

We praise you, we bless you, we a - dore you, we glo-ri-fy you, we

give you thanks for your great glo - ry, Lord God, heav - en - ly King, O

God, al - might-y Fa - ther. Lord Je-sus Christ, On - ly Be - got - ten Son,

Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Fa - ther, you take a - way the

sins of the world, have mer - cy on us; you take a - way the sins of the world, re-

ceive our prayer; you are seat-ed at the right hand of the Fa - ther, have mer - cy, have

mer - cy on us. For you a - lone are the Ho - ly One, you a - lone are the Lord,

you a - lone are the Most High, Je - sus Christ, with the Ho - ly Spir - it, in the

glo - ry of God the Fa - ther. A - men! A - - - men!

## Psalm 118

Give thanks to the Lord for he is good, his love is ev - er-last - ing. Give

thanks to the Lord for he is good, his love is ev - er-last - ing.

## Prayer of Intercession to Our Lady

Mother of Divine Love, we entrust to you our nation and world, our families and loved ones, that we may be spared the worst of this illness.

In this time of trial and testing, hear the cries of those who are vulnerable and fearful.

For those already afflicted,  
obtain the grace of healing and deliverance.

For those working to help the sick and bring an end to this crisis,  
obtain the strength to continue their work.

Shelter us under the mantle of your protection,  
conform us to the will of the Father,  
remind us always of the love of your Son, Jesus,  
and bring his peace to our land and to our hearts.  
Amen.

Saint Rocco, protector against the plague and all contagious diseases,  
pray for us!

## O Sons and Daughters

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

1. O sons and daugh - ters, let us sing!  
2. That East - er morn, at break of day,  
3. An an - gel clad in white they see,  
4. That night the a - pos - - tles met in fear;  
5. When Thom - as, first the tid - ings heard,  
6. "My wound - ed side, O Thom - as, see;

The King of heav'n - the glo - rious King,  
The faith - ful worn - en went their way  
Who sat, and spoke - en to the three,  
A - midst them came their Lord most dear,  
How they had seen the ris - en Lord,  
Be - hold my hands, my feet," said he,

D.C.  
O'er death to - day rose tri - umph - ing, Al - le - lu - ia!  
To seek the tomb where Je - sus lay, Al - le - lu - ia!  
"Your Lord has gone to Gal - i - lee." Al - le - lu - ia!  
And said, "My peace be on all here." Al - le - lu - ia!  
He doubt - ed the dis - ci - ples' word, Al - le - lu - ia!  
"Not faith - less, but be - liev - ing be." Al - le - lu - ia!

## I Am the Bread of Life

And I will raise you up, and I will raise you up, and I will raise you up on the last day.

## Come, Ye Faithful, Raise the Strain

1. Come, ye faith - ful raise the strain  
2. 'Tis the spring of souls to - day;  
3. Now the queen of sea - sons, bright  
4. Nei - ther could the gates of death,  
5. "Al - le - lu - ia!" now we cry

Of tri - um - phant  
Christ has burst the  
With the day of  
Nor the tomb's dark  
To our King im -  
glad - ness; God has brought his Is - ra - el In - to  
pris - on, And from three days' sleep in death As a  
splen - dor, With the roy - al feast of feasts, Comes its  
por - tal, Nor the watch - ers, nor the seal Hold him  
mor - tal, Who, tri - um - phant, burst the bars Of the

joy from sad - ness; Loosed from Phar - ah's bit - ter yoke  
sun has ris - en; All the win - ter of our sins,  
joy to ren - der; Comes to glad - den faith - ful hearts  
as a mor - tal; For to - day a - mong the Twelve  
tomb's dark por - tal; "Al - le - lu - ia!" with the Son,

Ja - cob's sons and daugh - ters; Led them with un -  
Long and dark is fly - ing From his light, to  
Who with true af - fec - tion Wel - come in un -  
Christ ap - peared be - stow - ing Last - ing peace which  
God the Fa - ther prais - ing; "Al - le - lu - ia!"

moist - ened foot Through the Red Sea wa - ters.  
whom we give Laud and praise un - dy - ing.  
wea - ried strains Je - sus' res - ur - rec - tion.  
ev - er - more Pass - es hu - man know - ing.  
yet a - gain To the Spir - it rais - ing.