

Alleluia, Sing to Jesus!, 320

1. Alleluia, sing to Jesus! his the scepter, his the throne;
Alleluia! his the triumph, his the victory alone.
Hark! the songs of peaceful Zion thunder like a mighty flood.
Jesus, out of every nation, has redeemed us by his blood.

2. Alleluia! not as orphans are we left in sorrow now;
Alleluia! he is near us; faith believes nor questions how.
Though the cloud from sight received him when the forty days were o'er,
Shall our hearts forget his promise, "I am with you evermore?"

3. Alleluia! heavenly High Priest, here on earth our help, our stay;
Alleluia! hear the sinful cry to you from day to day.
Intercessor, Friend of sinners, earth's Redeemer, hear our plea,
Where the songs of all the sinless sweep across the crystal sea.

Christ Has No Body Now But Yours

1. Christ has no body now but yours,
No hands, no feet on earth but yours.
Yours are the eyes with which he sees,
Yours are the feet with which he walks,
Yours are the hands with which he blesses all the world.
Yours are the hands.

2. Christ has no body now but yours,
No hands, no feet on earth but yours.
Yours are the eyes with which he sees,
Your are the feet with which he walks,
Yours are the hands with which he blesses all the world.
Yours are the feet.

3. Christ has no body now but yours,
No hands, no feet on earth but yours.
Yours are the eyes with which he sees,
Your are the feet with which he walks,
Yours are the hands with which he blesses all the world.
Yours are the hands.
Yours are the feet.

Hail the Day That Sees Him Rise, 323

1. Hail the day that sees him rise, Alleluia!
To his throne above the skies; Alleluia!
Christ, the Lamb for sinners given, Alleluia!
Enters now the highest heaven. Alleluia!
2. There for him high triumph waits, Alleluia!
Lift your heads, eternal gates, Alleluia!
He has conquered death and sin. Alleluia!
Take the King of glory in! Alleluia!
3. See! the heaven its Lord receives, Alleluia!
Yet he loves the earth he leaves, Alleluia!
Though returning to his throne, Alleluia!
Still he calls the world his own. Alleluia!
4. See! He lifts his hands above! Alleluia!
See, he shows the prints of love! Alleluia!
Hark! His gracious lips bestow, Alleluia!
Blessings on his church below. Alleluia!