

Jesus Christ Is Risen Today

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Go quickly and tell his disciples: "He has risen from the dead." Matt. 28:7

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!

Unison

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!

St. 1, anon.
 St. 2-3, Arnold's *Compleat Psalmody*, 1740
 St. 4, Charles Wesley, 1740; alt.

LLANFAIR 7.7.7.7, al.
 Robert Williams, 1817

Psalm 121

1. ¹I to the hills will lift my eyes. From whence shall come my aid?
2. ³Thy foot He'll not let slide, nor will He slum - ber that thee keeps.
3. ⁵The LORD thee keeps; the LORD thy shade On thy right hand doth stay;
4. ⁷The LORD shall keep thee from all ill; He shall pre - serve thy soul.

²My safe - ty com - eth from the LORD Who heav'n and earth has made.
⁴Lo, He that keep - eth Is - ra - el, He slum - bers not nor sleeps.
⁶The moon by night thee shall not smite, Nor yet the sun by day.
⁸The LORD as thou shalt go and come For - ev - er keeps thee whole.

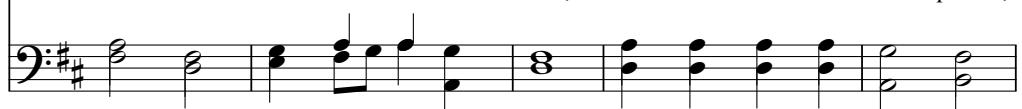
Thine Be the Glory



1. Thine be the glo - ry, ris - en, con - qu'ring Son: end - less is the
2. Lo! Je - sus meets us, ris - en from the tomb; lov - ing - ly he
3. No more we doubt thee, glo - rious Prince of life; life is naught with -



vic - t'ry thou o'er death hast won; an - gels in bright rai - ment
greets us, scat - ters fear and gloom; let the church with glad - ness,
out thee: aid us in our strife; make us more than con - qu'rors,



rolled the stone a - way, kept the fold - ed grave - clothes
hymns of tri - umph sing, for her Lord now liv - eth,
thro' thy death - less love: bring us safe thro' Jor - dan



Refrain



where thy bod - y lay.
death hath lost its sting. Thine be the glo - ry, ris - en, con-qu'ring Son;
to thy home a - bove.





Edmond Budry, 1884

tr. Richard B. Hoyle, 1923

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MACCABAEUS 10.11.11.11. ref.

from George Frederick Handel, *Judas Maccabaeus*, 1747

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The Day of Resurrection!

Suddenly Jesus met them. "Greetings," he said. Matt. 28:9

1. The day of res - ur - rec - tion! Earth, tell it out a - broad;
 2. Our hearts be pure from e - vil, that we may see a - right
 3. Now let the heav'ns be joy - ful, let earth her song be - gin;

the Pass - o - ver of glad - ness, the Pass - o - ver of God.
 the Lord in rays e - ter - nal of res - ur - rec - tion light;
 let the round world keep tri - umph, and all that is there - in;

From death to life e - ter - nal, from this world to the sky,
 and lis - tening to his ac - cents, may hear, so calm and plain,
 in - vis - i - ble and vis - i - ble, their notes let all things blend,

our Christ hath brought us o - ver with hymns of vic - to - ry.
 his own "All hail!" and hear - ing, may raise the vic - tor strain.
 for Christ the Lord hath ris - en, our joy that hath no end.

John of Damascus. 8th cent.
 Tr. by John Mason Neale, 1862; alt.

LANCASHIRE 7.6.7.6.D.
 Henry Smart, 1836; alt. 1990

Psalm 42:1-5

1. ¹As in its thirst a faint - ing hart To wa - ter
 2. ²My soul for God, the liv - ing God, Is thirst-ing;
 3. ³My tears have un - to me been food Both in the
 4. ⁴Poured out with - in me is my soul When this I

brooks doth flee, So pants my long - ing of con - the
 shall I near Be - fore the face of con - night and day, While un - to me with the
 think up - on: How of - ten with the

soul, O God, That I may come to Thee.
 God ap - proach And in His sight ap - pear?
 tin - ual - ly "Where is your God?" they say.
 ea - ger throng I rev'-rent ly had gone,

5. How to the house of God I went
 With voice of joy and praise,
 Yea, with the multitude that kept
 The solemn holy days.

6. ⁵O why, my soul, art thou bowed down?
 Why so discouraged be?
 Hope now in God! I'll praise Him still!
 My help, my God is He!

The Day You Gave Us, Lord, Is Ended

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From the rising of the sun to the place where it sets, the name of the LORD is to be praised. Ps. 113:3

1. The day you gave us, Lord, is end - ed, the dark - ness
 2. We thank you that your church, un - sleep - ing while earth rolls
 3. As o'er each con - ti - nent and is - land the dawn leads
 4. The sun, that bids us rest, is wak - ing our breth - ren
 5. So be it, Lord; your throne shall nev - er, like earth's proud

falls at your be - best; to you our morn - ing hymns as -
 on - ward in - to light, through all the world her watch is
 • on an - oth - er day, the voice of prayer is nev - er
 'neath the west - ern sky, and hour by hour fresh lips are
 em - pires, pass a - way: but stand, and rule, and grow for -

cend - ed, your praise shall hal - low now our rest.
 keep - ing, and rests not now by day or night.
 • si - lent, nor dies the strain of praise a - way.
 mak - ing your won - drous do - ings heard on high.
 ev - er, till all your crea - tures own your sway.

John Ellerton, 1870
 Alt. 1990, mod.

ST. CLEMENT 9.8.9.8.
 Clement C. Scholefield, 1874