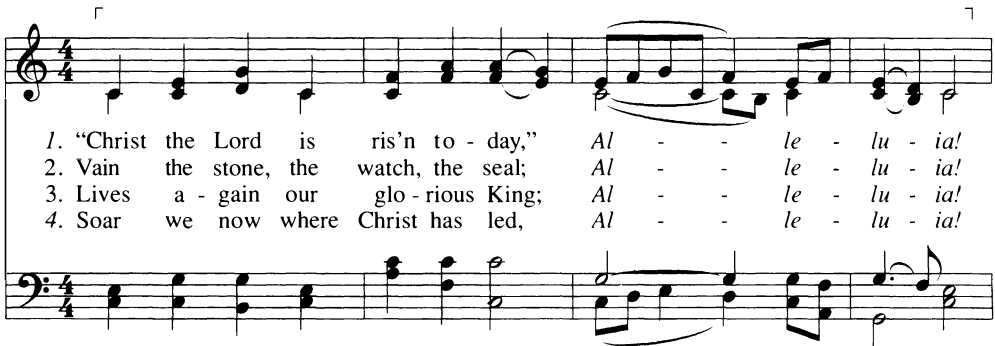


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Christ the Lord Is Risen Today

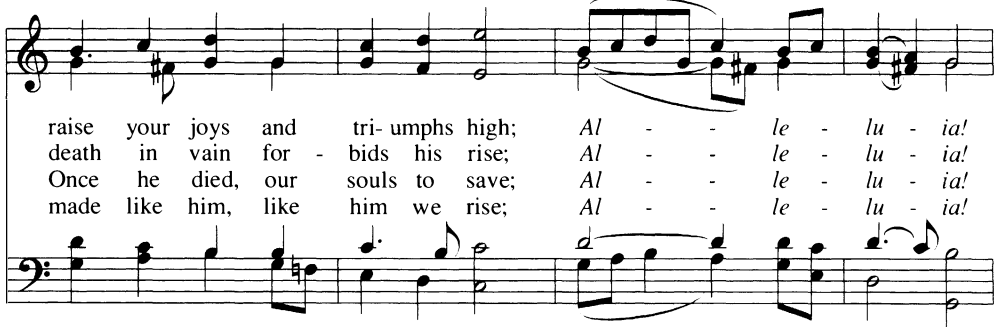
Thanks be to God! He gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. 1 Cor. 15:57



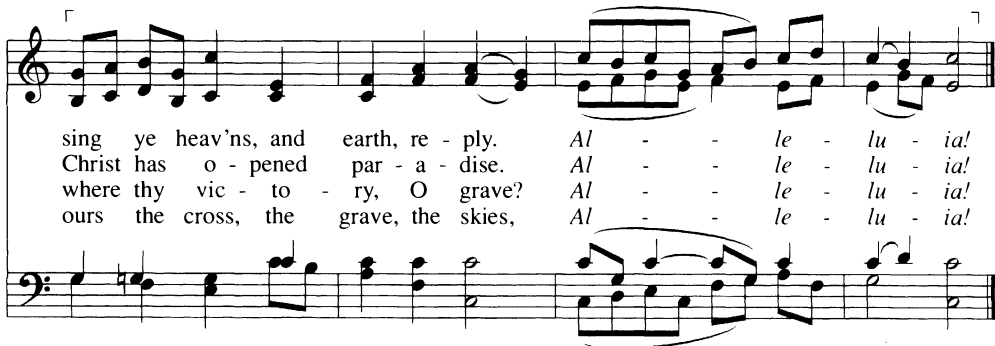
1. "Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day," Al - - le - lu - ia!
 2. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal; Al - - le - lu - ia!
 3. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King; Al - - le - lu - ia!
 4. Soar we now where Christ has led, Al - - le - lu - ia!



sons of men and an - gels say; Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Christ has burst the gates of hell; Al - - le - lu - ia!
 where, O death, is now thy sting? Al - - le - lu - ia!
 fol - l'wing our ex - alt - ed Head; Al - - le - lu - ia!



raise your joys and tri - umphs high; Al - - le - lu - ia!
 death in vain for - bids his rise; Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Once he died, our souls to save; Al - - le - lu - ia!
 made like him, like him we rise; Al - - le - lu - ia!



sing ye heav'n's, and earth, re - ply. Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Christ has o - pened par - a - dise. Al - - le - lu - ia!
 where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? Al - - le - lu - ia!
 ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Al - - le - lu - ia!

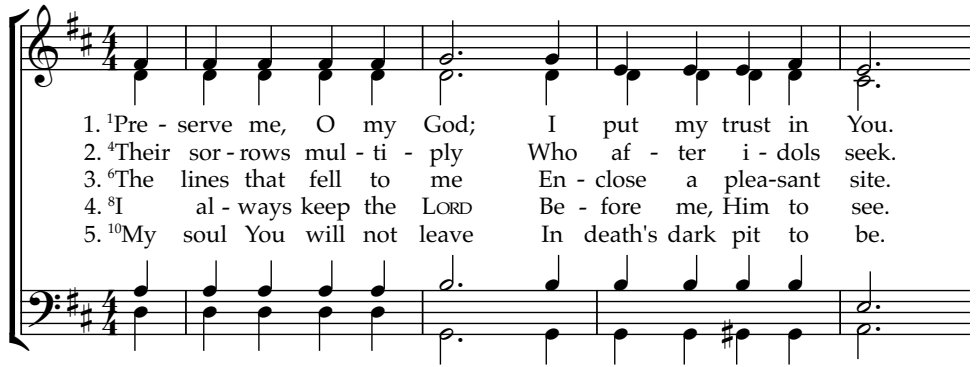
HIS RESURRECTION

5. Hail, the Lord of earth and heav'n! *Alleluia!*
Praise to thee by both be giv'n; *Alleluia!*
thee we greet triumphant now; *Alleluia!*
hail, the Resurrection, thou! *Alleluia!*

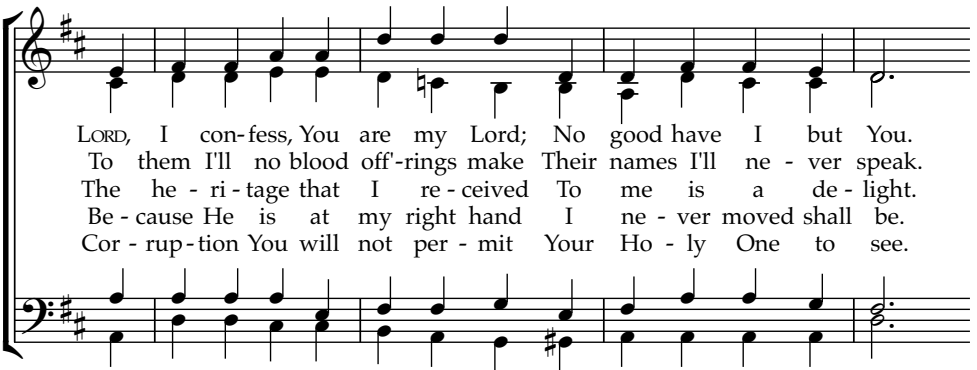
Charles Wesley, 1739

EASTER HYMN 7.7.7.7.al.
Lyra Davidica, 1708; alt.

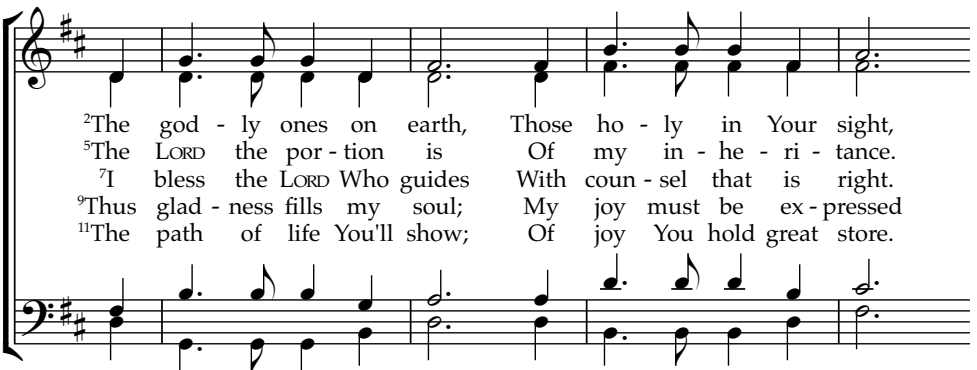
Psalm 16



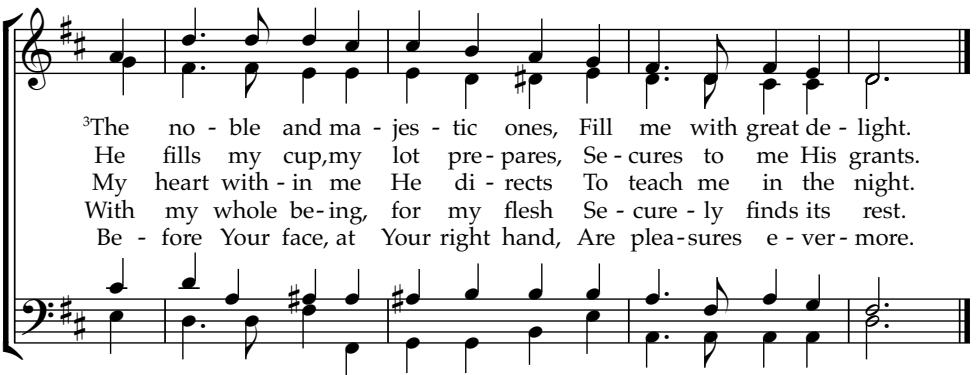
1. ¹Pre - serve me, O my God; I put my trust in You.
 2. ⁴Their sor - rows mul - ti - ply Who af - ter i - dols seek.
 3. ⁶The lines that fell to me En - close a plea-sant site.
 4. ⁸I al - ways keep the LORD Be - fore me, Him to see.
 5. ¹⁰My soul You will not leave In death's dark pit to be.



LORD, I con-fess, You are my Lord; No good have I but You.
 To them I'll no blood off-rings make Their names I'll ne - ver speak.
 The he - ri - tage that I re - ceived To me is a de - light.
 Be - cause He is at my right hand I ne - ver moved shall be.
 Cor - rup-tion You will not per - mit Your Ho - ly One to see.



²The god - ly ones on earth, Those ho - ly in Your sight,
⁵The LORD the por - tion is Of my in - he - ri - tance.
⁷I bless the LORD Who guides With coun - sel that is right.
⁹Thus glad - ness fills my soul; My joy must be ex - pressed
¹¹The path of life You'll show; Of joy You hold great store.



³The no - ble and ma - jes - tic ones, Fill me with great de - light.
 He fills my cup, my lot pre - pares, Se - cures to me His grants.
 My heart with - in me He di - rects To teach me in the night.
 With my whole be - ing, for my flesh Se - cure - ly finds its rest.
 Be - fore Your face, at Your right hand, Are plea - sures e - ver - more.

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Sing, Choirs of New Jerusalem

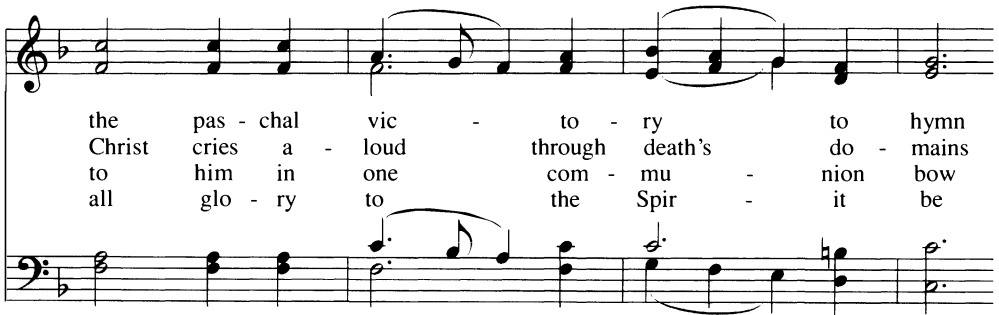
I heard a loud voice in heaven say: "Now have come the salvation and the power and the kingdom of our God, and the authority of his Christ." Rev. 12:10



1. Sing, choirs of new Je - ru - sa - lem, your
 2. For Ju - dah's Li - on burst his chains and
 3. Tri - um - phant in his glo - ry now— to
 4. All glo - ry to the Fa - ther be, all



sweet - est notes em - ploy, your sweet - est notes em - ploy
 crushed the ser - pent's head, and crushed the ser - pent's head;
 him all pow'r is giv'n, to him all pow'r is giv'n;
 glo - ry to the Son, all glo - ry to the Son,



the pas - chal vic - to - ry to hymn
 Christ cries a - loud through death's do - mains
 to him in one com - mu - nion bow
 all glo - ry to the Spir - it be

HIS RESURRECTION

in songs of ho - ly joy,
to wake th'im - pris - oned dead,
all saints in earth and heav'n,
while end - less a - ges run,

in songs of ho - ly joy, in songs of ho -
to wake th'im - pris - oned dead, to wake th'im - pris -
all saints in earth and heav'n, all saints in earth
while end - less a - ges run, while end - less a -

in songs of ho - ly joy,
to wake th'im - pris - oned dead,
all saints in earth and heav'n,
while end - less a - ges run,

ly oned and ges joy, dead, heav'n, run, in to all while songs wake th'im - pris - oned dead, heav'n, run, a -

in songs of ho - ly joy!
to wake th'im - pris - oned dead,
all saints in earth and heav'n,
while end - less a - ges run.

ly oned and ges joy, dead, heav'n, run, in to all while songs wake th'im - pris - oned dead, heav'n, run, a -

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This Joyful Eastertide

If Christ has not been raised, our preaching is useless and so is your faith. 1 Cor. 15:14

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

sor - - - row! My Love, the Cru - ci - fied,
 slum - - - ber, till trump from east to west
 riv - - - er; lov - er of souls, from ill

has sprung to life this mor - - - row.
 shall wake the dead in num - - - ber.
 my pass - ing soul de - liv - - - er.

HIS RESURRECTION

REFRAIN



Had Christ, that once was slain, ne'er 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,

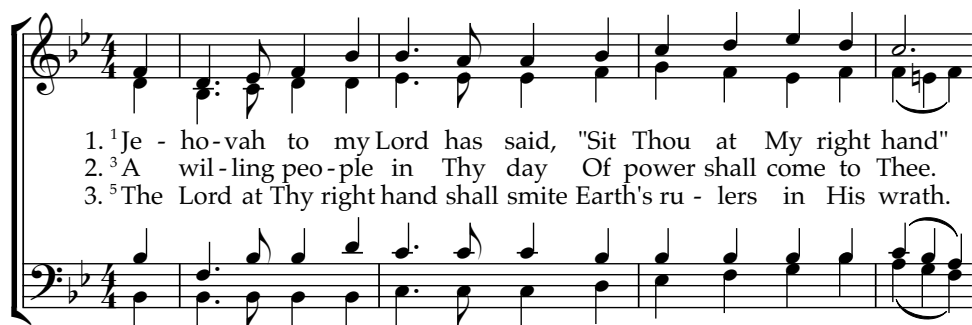


a - ris - - - - en!

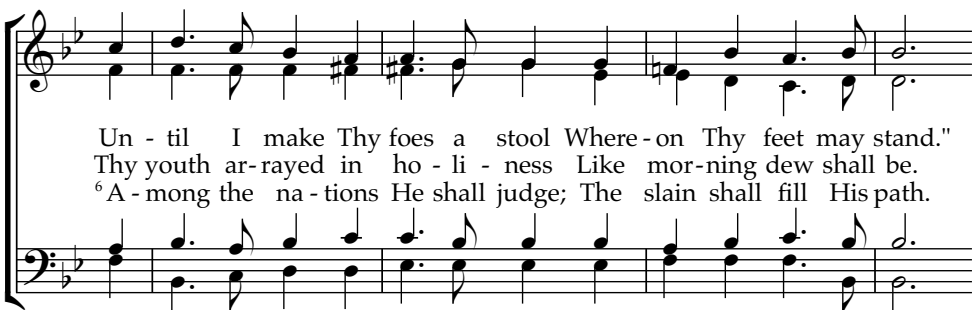
George R. Woodward, 1894
Alt. 1990, mod.

VRUCHTEN 6.7.6.7.ref.
Joachim Oudaen's *David's Psalmen*, 1685
Arr. by Charles Wood, 1866-1926

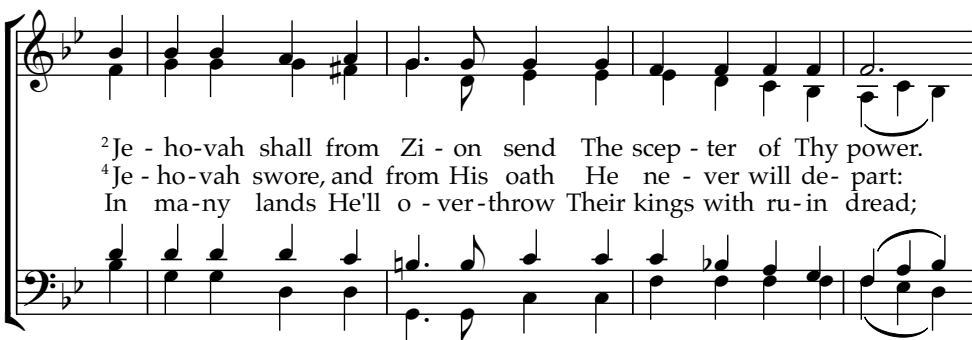
Psalm 110



1. ¹Je - ho-vah to my Lord has said, "Sit Thou at My right hand"
2. ³A wil - ling peo - ple in Thy day Of power shall come to Thee.
3. ⁵The Lord at Thy right hand shall smite Earth's ru - lers in His wrath.



Un - til I make Thy foes a stool Where - on Thy feet may stand."
Thy youth ar - rayed in ho - li - ness Like mor - ning dew shall be.
⁶A - mong the na - tions He shall judge; The slain shall fill His path.



²Je - ho-vah shall from Zi - on send The scep - ter of Thy power.
⁴Je - ho-vah swore, and from His oath He ne - ver will de - part:
In ma - ny lands He'll o - ver - throw Their kings with ru - in dread;



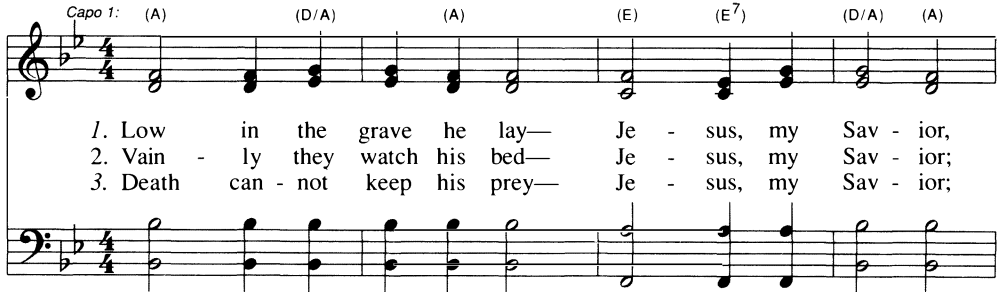
In bat - tle with Thine en - e - mies Be Thou the con - quer - or.
"Of th'or - der of Mel - chi - ze - dek A priest Thou ev - er art."
⁷And, mar ching, He'll drink from the brook And so lift up His head.

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Up from the Grave He Arose

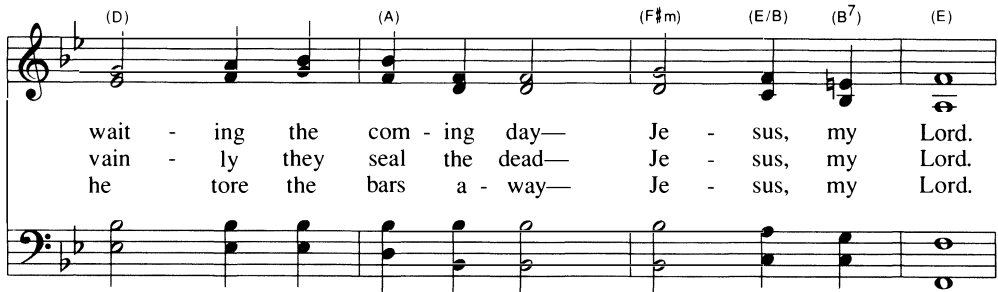
An angel of the Lord came down from heaven and, going to the tomb, rolled back the stone and sat on it. Matt. 28:2

Capo 1: (A) (D/A) (A) (E) (E⁷) (D/A) (A)



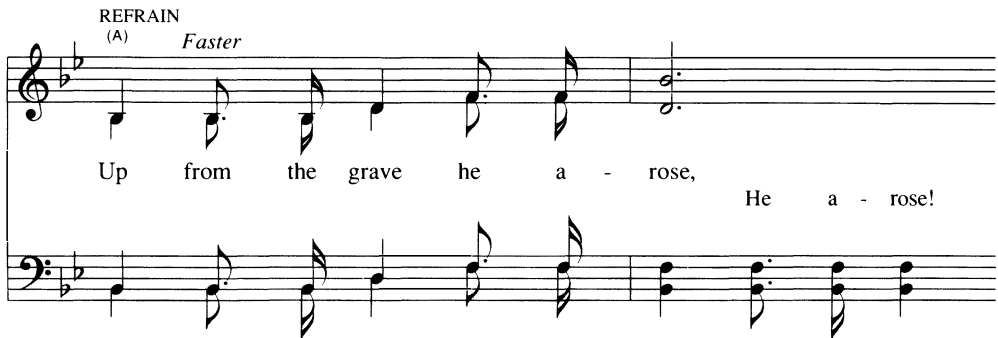
1. Low in the grave he lay— Je - sus, my Sav - ior,
 2. Vain - ly they watch his bed— Je - sus, my Sav - ior;
 3. Death can - not keep his prey— Je - sus, my Sav - ior;

(D) (A) (F[#]m) (E/B) (B⁷) (E)



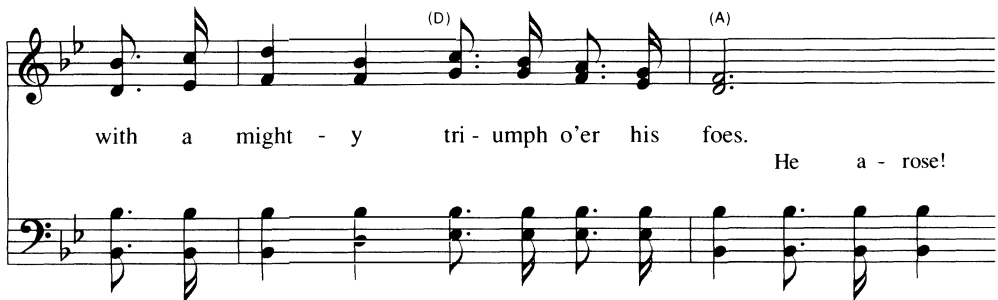
wait - ing the com - ing day— Je - sus, my Lord.
 vain - ly they seal the dead— Je - sus, my Lord.
 he tore the bars a - way— Je - sus, my Lord.

REFRAIN (A) *Faster*



Up from the grave he a - rose, He a - rose!

(D) (A)



with a might - y tri - umph o'er his foes. He a - rose!

HIS RESURRECTION

He a - rose a vic - tor from the dark do - main, and he

lives for - ev - er with his saints to reign. He a - rose!

He a - rose!

He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!

Robert Lowry, 1874

CHRIST AROSE 11.10.ref.
Robert Lowry, 1874