

277

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 - lwing 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.

271

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 Christ cries a - vic - to - ry to do - hymn
 to him in loud through death's do - mains
 all glo - ry one com - mu - nion bow
 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,
 to wake th'im - pris - oned dead,
 all saints in earth and heav'n,
 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 -

in songs of ho - ly joy,
 to wake th'im - pris - oned dead,
 all saints in earth and heav'n,
 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 -

in songs of ho - ly joy!
 to wake th'im - pris - oned dead.
 all saints in earth and heav'n.
 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 -

Fulbert of Chartres, ca. 975-1028
 Tr. by Robert Campbell, 1850; alt.

LYNGHAM C.M. rep.
 Thomas Jarman, ca. 1803

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 - - - - - 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!

The musical score consists of three staves of music for two voices. The top staff uses a treble clef, the middle staff an alto clef, and the bottom staff a bass clef. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines, with the first line starting with a dotted half note, the second line with a dotted quarter note, and the third line with a dotted eighth note. The fourth line starts with a dotted eighth note. The music concludes with a final note on the eighth line of the bass staff.

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.



276

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

Γ (E) (E⁷) (F♯m) (D) (A)

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

(D) (B) (E) (F♯m) (E) (A)

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

He a - rose!

(D) (A/E) rit. (E⁷) (A)

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

He a - rose!

Robert Lowry, 1874

CHRIST AROSE 11.10.ref.
Robert Lowry, 1874