

Hymns and Songs – Easter Sunday, 2022

Jesus Christ is risen today; Hallelujah!

Our triumphant holy day;
Hallelujah!
Who did once upon the cross;
Hallelujah!
Suffer to redeem our loss;
Hallelujah!

Hymns of praise then let us sing;
Hallelujah!
Unto Christ our heavenly King;
Hallelujah!
Who endured the cross and grave;
Hallelujah!
Sinners to redeem and save;
Hallelujah!

But the pains which he endured;
Hallelujah!
Our salvation have procured;
Hallelujah!
Now above the sky He's King;
Hallelujah!
Where the angels ever sing;
Hallelujah!

Ye choirs of new Jerusalem,
your sweetest notes employ,
the paschal victory to hymn
in strains of holy joy.

For Judah's lion bursts his chains,
crushing the serpent's head;
and cries aloud through death's
domains
to wake the imprisoned dead.

Devouring depths of hell their
prey
at his command restore;
his ransomed hosts pursue their
way
where Jesus goes before.

Triumphant in his glory now
to him all power is given;
to him in one communion bow
all saints in earth and heaven.

While we his soldiers praise our
King,
his mercy we implore,
within his palace bright to bring
and keep us evermore.

All glory to the Father be,
all glory to the Son,
all glory, Holy Ghost, to thee,
while endless ages run.

See, what a morning, gloriously bright,

With the dawning of hope in
Jerusalem;
Folded, the grave-clothes,
Tomb filled with light,
As the angels announce Christ is
risen!

See God's salvation plan,
Wrought in love, borne in pain,
Paid in sacrifice,
Fulfilled in Christ the Man,
For He lives, Christ is risen from
the dead!

See Mary weeping, "Where is he
laid?"

As in sorrow she turns from the
empty tomb;
Hears a voice speaking,
Calling her name;
It's the Master, the Lord raised to
life again!
The voice that spans the years,
Speaking life, stirring hope,
Bringing peace to us,
Will sound till he appears,
For He lives, Christ is risen from
the dead!

One with the Father, Ancient of
Days,
Through the Spirit who clothes
faith with certainty;
Honour and blessing,
Glory and praise
To the King crowned with power
and authority!
And we are raised with Him,
Death is dead, love has won,
Christ has conquered;
And we shall reign with Him,
For He lives, Christ is risen from
the dead!

Stuart Townend & Keith Getty (c) 2005

Led like a lamb to the slaughter

In silence and shame,
There on your back You carried a
world
Of violence and pain.
Bleeding, dying, bleeding, dying.

*You're alive, You're alive,
You have risen, Alleluia!
And the power and the glory is
given,
Alleluia, Jesus, to You.*

At break of dawn, poor Mary,
Still weeping she came,
When through her grief she heard
Your voice
Now speaking her name.
Mary, Master, Mary, Master!

At the right hand of the Father
Now seated on high
You have begun Your eternal reign
Of justice and joy.
Glory, glory, glory, glory.

Graham Kendrick © 1983

You laid aside Your majesty,

Gave up everything for me,
Suffered at the hands of those You
had created.

You took all my guilt and shame,
When You died and rose again;
Now today You reign,
In heaven and earth exalted.

I really want to worship You, my
Lord,
You have won my heart
And I am Yours for ever and ever;
I will love You.
You are the only one who died for
me,
Gave your life to set me free,
So I lift my voice to You in
adoration.

Noel Richards © 1985

Thine be the glory,

Risen, conquering Son;
Endless is the victory
Thou o'er death hast won.
Angels in bright raiment
Rolled the stone away,
Kept the folded grave-clothes
Where Thy body lay.

*Thine be the glory,
Risen, conquering Son;
Endless is the victory
Thou o'er death hast won!*

Lo, Jesus meets us,
Risen from the tomb!
Lovingly He greets us,
Scatters fear and gloom.
Let the church with gladness
Hymns of triumph sing,
For her Lord now liveth,
Death hath lost its sting.

No more we doubt Thee,
Glorious Prince of life;
Life is naught without Thee:
Aid us in our strife;
Make us more than conquerors,
through Thy deathless love;
Bring us safe through Jordan
To Thy home above.