

Hymns and Songs – Easter Sunday, 2023

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!

The strife is o'er, the battle done;

now is the Victor's triumph won;
O let the song of praise be sung:
Alleluia.

Death's mightiest powers have done their worst,
and Jesus hath his foes dispersed;
let shouts of praise and joy outburst:
Alleluia.

On the third morn he rose again
glorious in majesty to reign;
O let us swell the joyful strain:
Alleluia.

Lord, by the stripes which wounded thee
from death's dread sting thy servants free,
that we may live and sing to thee
Alleluia.

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

This joyful Eastertide,

Away with sin and sorrow.
My Love, the Crucified,
Hath sprung to life this morrow:

*Had Christ, that once was slain,
Ne'er burst His three-day prison,
Our faith had been in vain;
But now hath Christ arisen,
Arisen, arisen, arisen.*

My flesh in hope shall rest,
And for a season slumber:
Till trump from east to west
Shall wake the dead in number:

*Had Christ, that once was slain,
Ne'er burst His three-day prison,
Our faith had been in vain;
But now hath Christ arisen,
Arisen, arisen, arisen.*

Death's flood hath lost his chill,
Since Jesus crossed the river:
Lover of souls, from ill
My passing soul deliver:

*Had Christ, that once was slain,
Ne'er burst His three-day prison,
Our faith had been in vain;
But now hath Christ arisen,
Arisen, arisen, arisen.*

Love's redeeming work is done;

fought the fight, the battle won:
lo, our Sun's eclipse is o'er,
lo, he sets in blood no more.

Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;
Christ has burst the gates of hell;
death in vain forbids his rise;
Christ has opened Paradise.

Lives again our glorious King;
where, O death, is now thy sting?
dying once, he all doth save;
where thy victory, O grave?

Soar we now where Christ has led,
following our exalted Head;
made like him, like him we rise;
ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

Hail the Lord of earth and heaven!
praise to thee by both be given:
thee we greet triumphant now;
hail, the Resurrection thou!

Christ is risen, Christ is risen!
He hath burst His bonds in twain.
Christ is risen, Christ is risen!
Alleluia swell the strain!

For our gain he suffered loss
By divine decree
He hath died upon the Cross
But our God is He.

Christ is risen, Christ is risen!
He hath burst His bonds in twain.
Christ is risen, Christ is risen!
Alleluia swell the strain!

See the chains of death are broken;
Earth below and heaven above
Joy in each amazing token
Of his rising, Lord of love.

He forevermore shall reign
By his Father's side,
Till He comes to earth again
Comes to claim his bride

Christ is risen, Christ is risen!
He hath burst His bonds in twain.
Christ is risen, Christ is risen!
Alleluia swell the strain!

Glorious angels downward thronging
Hail the Lord of all the skies;
Heaven with joy and holy longing
For the Word Incarnate cries.

Christ is risen! Earth rejoice!
Gleam, ye starry train!
All creation find a voice;
He o'er all shall reign.

Christ is risen, Christ is risen!
He hath burst His bonds in twain.
Christ is risen, Christ is risen!
Over the universe to reign.
Alleluia! Amen.

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.

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

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.

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