

## Hymns – 28<sup>th</sup> April

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- 1 Alleluia ! Alleluia !  
Hearts to heaven and voices raise ;  
sing to God a hymn of gladness,  
sing to God a hymn of praise :  
he who on the cross a victim  
for the world's salvation bled,  
Jesus Christ, the King of glory,  
now is risen from the dead.
- 2 Christ is risen, Christ the first-  
fruits  
of the holy harvest field,  
which will all its full abundance  
at his second coming yield ;  
then the golden ears of harvest  
will their heads before him wave,  
ripened by his glorious sunshine,  
from the furrows of the grave.
- 3 Christ is risen, we are risen ;  
shed upon us heavenly grace,  
rain, and dew, and gleams of glory  
from the brightness of thy face ;  
that we, with our hearts in  
heaven,  
here on earth may fruitful be,  
and by angel-hands be gathered,  
and be ever, Lord, with thee.
- 4 Alleluia ! Alleluia !  
Glory be to God on high ;  
Alleluia to the Saviour,  
who has gained the victory ;  
Alleluia to the Spirit,  
fount of love and sanctity ;  
Alleluia ! Alleluia !  
to the Triune Majesty.

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- 1 Now the green blade rises from  
the buried grain,  
wheat that in the dark earth  
many days has lain ;  
love lives again, that with the  
dead has been :  
*Love is come again, like wheat  
that springs up green.*
- 2 In the grave they laid him, Love  
whom men had slain,  
thinking that he never would  
awake again,  
laid in the earth like grain that  
sleeps unseen :  
*Love is come again, like wheat  
that springs up green.*
- 3 Forth he came at Easter, like the  
risen grain,  
he that for the three days in the  
grave had lain,  
back from the dead my risen  
Lord is seen :  
*Love is come again, like wheat  
that springs up green.*
- 4 When our hearts are wintry,  
grieving, or in pain,  
then your touch can call us back  
to life again,  
field of our hearts that dead and  
bare have been :  
*Love is come again, like wheat  
that springs up green.*

- 1 I, the Lord of sea and sky,  
I have heard my people cry.  
All who dwell in dark and sin  
my hand will save.  
I, who made the stars of night,  
I will make their darkness bright.  
Who will bear my light to them?  
Whom shall I send?  
  
*Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord?  
I have heard you calling in the  
night.  
I will go, Lord, if you lead me.  
I will hold your people in my heart.*
- 2 I, the Lord of snow and rain,  
I have borne my people's pain.  
I have wept for love of them.  
They turn away.  
I will break their hearts of stone,  
give them hearts for love alone.  
I will speak my word to them.  
Whom shall I send?
- 3 I, the Lord of wind and flame,  
I will tend the poor and lame.  
I will set a feast for them.  
My hand will save.  
Finest bread I will provide  
till their hearts be satisfied.  
I will give my life to them.  
Whom shall I send?

- 1 Give me joy in my heart, keep  
me praising,  
give me joy in my heart, I pray;  
give me joy in my heart, keep me  
praising,  
keep me praising till the break of  
day:  
  
*Sing hosanna, sing hosanna,  
sing hosanna to the King of kings!  
Sing hosanna, sing hosanna,  
sing hosanna to the King!*
- 2 Give me peace in my heart, keep  
me loving,  
give me peace in my heart, I  
pray;  
give me peace in my heart, keep  
me loving,  
keep me loving till the break of  
day:
- 3 Give me love in my heart, keep  
me serving,  
give me love in my heart, I pray;  
give me love in my heart, keep me  
serving,  
keep me serving till the break of  
day: