

Hymns – 27th April

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Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

1 O sons and daughters, let us
sing!
The King of heaven, the glorious King,
o'er death to-day rose triumphing.
Alleluia!

2 That Easter morn, at break of
day,
the faithful women went their way
to seek the tomb where Jesus lay.
Alleluia!

3 An angel clad in white they see,
who sat, and spake unto the three,
'Your Lord doth go to Galilee.'
Alleluia!

4 That night the apostles met in
fear;
amidst them came their Lord most
dear,
and said, 'My peace be on all here.'
Alleluia!

8 How blest are they who have not
seen,
and yet whose faith hath constant
been,
for they eternal life shall win.
Alleluia!

9 On this most holy day of days,
to God your hearts and voices raise
in laud and jubilee and praise,
Alleluia!

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1 Happy are they, they that love
God,
whose hearts have Christ
confest,
who by his cross have found their
life,
and 'neath his yoke their rest.

2 Glad is the praise, sweet are the
songs,
when they together sing;
and strong the prayers that bow
the ear
of heaven's eternal King.

3 Christ to their homes giveth his
peace,
and makes their loves his own:
but ah, what tares the evil one
hath in his garden sown!

4 Sad were our lot, evil this earth,
did not its sorrows prove
the path whereby the sheep may
find
the fold of Jesus' love.

5 Then shall they know, they that
love him,
how all their pain is good;
and death itself cannot unbind
their happy brotherhood.

- 1 If Christ had not been raised
from death
our faith would be in vain,
our preaching but a waste of
breath,
our sin and guilt remain.
But now the Lord is risen indeed;
he rules in earth and heaven:
his gospel meets a world of need
in Christ we are forgiven.
- 2 If Christ still lay within the tomb
then death would be the end,
and we should face our final doom
with neither guide nor friend.
But now the Saviour is raised up,
so when a Christian dies
we mourn, yet look to God in hope
in Christ the saints arise!
- 3 If Christ had not been truly
raised
his Church would live a lie;
his name should nevermore be
praised,
his words deserve to die.
But now our great Redeemer lives;
through him we are restored:
his word endures, his Church
revives
in Christ, our risen Lord.

- 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.