

Jesus Christ is risen today,
Al - le - lu - ia!
Our triumphant holy day,
Al - le - lu - ia!
Who did once upon the cross,
Al - le - lu - ia!
Suffer to redeem our loss.
Al - le - lu - ia!

Hymns of praise then let us sing,
Al - le - lu - ia!
Unto Christ, our heavenly king,
Al - le - lu - ia!
Who endured the cross & grave,
Al - le - lu - ia!
Sinners to redeem and save.
Al - le - lu - ia!

But the pains which he endured,
Al - le - lu - ia!
Our salvation have procured;
Al - le - lu - ia!
Now in heaven above He's King,
Al - le - lu - ia!
Where the angels ever sing.
Al - le - lu - ia!

Sing we to our God above,
Al - le - lu - ia!
Praise eternal as His love;
Al - le - lu - ia!
Praise him, all you heavenly host,
Al - le - lu - ia!
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Al - le - lu - ia!

*He has risen, He has risen
He has risen, Jesus is alive! x 2*

- 1 When the life flowed from His body,
Seemed like Jesus' mission failed.
But His sacrifice accomplished,
Victory over sin and hell.

He has risen...

- 2 In the grave God did not leave Him,
For His body to decay;
Raised to life, the great awakening,
Satan's power He overcame.

He has risen...

- 3 If there were no resurrection,
We ourselves could not be raised;
But the Son of God is living,
So our hope is not in vain.

He has risen...

- 4 When the Lord rides out of heaven,
Mighty angels at His side,
They will sound the final trumpet,
From the grave we shall arise.

He has risen...

- 5 He has given life immortal,
We shall see Him face to face;
Through eternity we'll praise Him,
Christ, the Champion of our faith.

He has risen...

He is Lord, He is Lord,
He is risen from the dead
 and He is Lord!
Every knee shall bow,
every tongue confess
that Jesus Christ is Lord.

- 1 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.*

- 2 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...

- 3 No more we doubt Thee,
glorious Prince of life;
life is nought 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...

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 'til 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 pow'r 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!

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!

- 1 I serve a risen Saviour,
He's in the world today;
I know that He is living,
whatever men may say.
I see His hand of mercy,
I hear His voice of cheer;
and just the time I need Him,
He's always near.

*He Lives, He Lives,
Christ Jesus lives today!
He walks with me and talks with me
along life's narrow way.
He lives, He lives,
Salvation to impart!
You ask me how I know He lives?
He lives within my heart.*

- 2 In all the world around me
I see His loving care,
and though my heart grows weary
I never will despair;
I know that He is leading,
through all the stormy blast,
the day of His appearing
will come at last.

He lives...

- 3 Rejoice, rejoice, O Christian,
lift up your voice and sing
eternal hallelujahs
to Jesus Christ the King!
The hope of all who seek Him,
The help of all who find,
none other is so loving,
so good and kind.

He lives...

- 1 Low in the grave He lay,
Jesus, my Saviour;
waiting the coming day,
Jesus, my Lord.

*Up from the grave He arose,
with a mighty triumph o'er His foes;
He arose a victor from the dark domain,
and He lives for ever
with His saints to reign:
He arose! He arose! Hallelujah! Christ
arose!*

- 2 Vainly they watch His bed,
Jesus, my Saviour;
vainly they seal the dead,
Jesus, my Lord.

Up from the grave...

- 3 Death cannot keep his prey,
Jesus, my Saviour;
He tore the bars away,
Jesus, my Lord.

Up from the grave...