

- 1 Christ the Lord is risen today!  
*Hallelujah!*  
sons of men and angels say:  
raise your joys and triumphs high;  
sing, ye heavens; thou earth, reply:
- 2 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:
- 3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal!  
Christ hath burst the gates of hell;  
death in vain forbids Him rise;  
Christ hath opened paradise;
- 4 Lives again our glorious King;  
where, O death, is now thy sting?  
Once He died our souls to save;  
where thy victory, O grave?
- 5 Soar we now where Christ hath led,  
following our exalted Head;  
made like Him, like Him we rise;  
ours the cross, the grave, the skies:
- 6 Hail the Lord of earth and heaven,  
praise to Thee by both be given:  
Thee we greet, in triumph sing  
Hail, our resurrected King:

*He is risen,  
He is risen,  
He is 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 is 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 is 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 is 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 is 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 is risen...*

- 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...*

- 1     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.*

- 2     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!

*You're alive...*

- 3     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.

*You're alive...*

- 1     God sent His Son, they called Him Jesus;  
      He came to love, heal, and forgive;  
      He lived and died to buy my pardon,  
      an empty grave is there to prove my Saviour lives.

*Because He lives I can face tomorrow;  
because He lives all fear is gone;  
because I know He holds the future,  
and life is worth the living just because He lives.*

2.    How sweet to hold a new-born baby,  
      and feel the pride and joy he gives;  
      but greater still the calm assurance,  
      this child can face uncertain days because He lives.

*Because He lives...*

3.    And then one day I'll cross the river;  
      I'll fight life's final war with pain;  
      and then as death gives way to victory,  
      I'll see the lights of glory and I'll know He lives.

*Because He lives...*

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     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...*