

- 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:

- 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 One day when heaven was filled with His praises,
one day when sin was as black as could be,
Jesus came forth to be born of a virgin,
dwelt amongst men, my example is He!

*Living, He loved me; dying, He saved me;
buried, He carried my sins far away,
rising, He justified freely for ever:
one day He's coming: O glorious day.*

- 2 One day they led Him up Calvary's mountain,
one day they nailed Him to die on the tree;
suffering anguish, despised and rejected;
bearing our sins, my Redeemer is He!

Living, He loved me...

- 3 One day they left Him alone in the garden,
one day He rested, from suffering free;
angels came down o'er His tomb to keep vigil;
hope of the hopeless, my Saviour is He!

Living, He loved me...

- 4 One day the grave could conceal Him no longer,
one day the stone rolled away from the door;
Then He arose, over death He had conquered;
now is ascended, my Lord evermore!

Living, He loved me...

- 5 One day the trumpet will sound for His coming,
one day the skies with His glory will shine;
wonderful day, my beloved ones bringing;
glorious Saviour, this Jesus is mine!

Living, He loved me...

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
Honor 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!

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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 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...