

1. CHRIST THE LORD IS RISEN TODAY

C - 4/4
EASTER HYMN

Charles Wesley
Lyra Davidica

1 3 5 1 | 4 6 6 5 | 3 4 5 1 4 3 4 | 3 2 1 . |
Christ, the Lord, is risen to- day, Al - le - lu - ia!
Love's redeeming work is done, Al - le - lu - ia!
Lives a - gain our glo - rious King, Al - le - lu - ia!
Soar we now where Christ hath led, Al - le - lu - ia!

4 5 6 5 | 4 3 3 2 | 3 4 5 1 4 3 4 | 3 2 1 . |
Sons of men and an - gels say, Al - le - lu - ia!
Fought the fight, the battle won; Al - le - lu - ia!
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Al - le - lu - ia!
Fol - l'wing our ex - alt - ed Head, Al - le - lu - ia!

7 1 2 5 | 1 2 3 . | 7 1 2 5 1 7 1 | 7 6 5 . |
Raise your joys and triumphs high, Al - le - lu - ia!
Death in vain for - bids Him rise, Al - le - lu - ia!
Once He died our souls to save, Al - le - lu - ia!
Made like Him, like Him we rise, Al - le - lu - ia!

5 6 7 5 1 3 | 4 6 6 5 | 1 7 1 5 6 7 1 2 | 1 7 1 0 ||
Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth, re - ply, Al - le - lu - ia!
Christ has o - pened Par - a - dise. Al - le - lu - ia!
Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? Al - le - lu - ia!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Al - le - lu - ia!

2. CHRIST AROSE

Bes - 4/4
CHRIST AROSE

Robert Lowry

5 . 5 6 | 6 5 5 . | 5 . 4 6 | 6 . 5 . | 6 . 7 1 |
Low in the grave He lay, Je - sus my Sav - ior; Wait - ing the
Vain - ly they watch His bed, Je - sus my Sav - ior; Vain - ly they
Death cannot keep its Prey, Je - sus my Sav - ior; He tore the

1 5 5 . | 6 . 5 4 | 5 . . . | 1 1 . 1 3 5 . 5 | 1 . .
coming day, Je - sus my Lord! **Ref:**
seal the dead, Je - sus my Lord! Up from the grave He a - rose,
bars a - way, Je - sus my Lord!

1 . 2 | 3 1 2 . 1 7 . 6 | 5 . . 7 . 1 | 2 2 2 . 1
with a might - y tri - umph o'er His foes; He a - rose a Vic - tor

2 . 3 | 1 6 5 5 . 5 | 6 6 6 . 2 2 . 1 | 7 1 2
from the dark domain, and He lives for - ev - er, with His saints to reign.

5 . 5 | 3 . . 2 . 1 | 4 . . 3 . 2 | 1 5 3 2 | 1 . . . ||
He a - rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!

3. IN THE GARDEN

As - 6/8
GARDEN

C. Austin Miles

5 | 5 3 4 5 1 2 | 3 . . 3 2 1 | 1 . 1 2 1 6 | 1 . . 5 .
I come to the garden a - lone, While the dew is still on the ros - es,
He speaks, and the sound of His voice, is so sweet the birds hush their sing - ing
I'd stay in the garden with Him, though the night around me be fall - ing,

7 1 | 2 . 2 7 . 6 7 | 1 . 2 3 . 3 | 2 . 3 2 . 1 | 7 . 1 2 |
And the voice I hear fall - ing on my ear, The Son of God dis - clos - es.
And the mel - o - dy that He gave to me with - in my heart is ring - ing.
But He bids me go; through the voice of woe, His voice to me is call - ing.

3 . 2 | 1 . 1 1 7 6 | 7 . 7 7 . 5 5 | 4 . 4 4 3 2 | 3 . . 3 .
And He walks with me, and He talks with me, And He tells me I am His own;

1 2 | 3 . 3 2 2 7 | 1 . 1 1 . 6 | 5 1 . 1 7 2 . . | 1 . . 1 . ||
And the joy we share as we tar - ry there, None oth - er has ev - er known.

4. THE DAY OF RESURRECTION

Bes - 4/4
ELLACOMBE

John of Damascus
Gesangbuch der Herzog, Wittenberg

5 | 1 7 6 5 1 | 3 4 5 5 | 6 7 1 2 2 | 3 . .
The day of res - ur - rec - tion! Earth, tell it out a - broad;
Our hearts be pure from e - vil, that we may see a - right;
Now let the heav'ns be joy - ful let earth her song be - gin;

5 | 1 7 6 5 1 | 3 4 5 5 | 6 7 1 1 7 | 1 . .
The Pass - o - ver of glad - ness, the Pass - o - ver of God;
The Lord in rays e - ter - nal of res - ur - rec - tion light;
The round world keep high tri - umph, and all that is there - in;

1 2 | 3 2 3 4 | 2 7 1 2 1 2 | 3 2 3 4 | 2 . .
From death to life e - ter - nal, from earth un - to the sky,
And, lis - t'ning to His ac - cents, may hear so calm and plain,
Let all thing seen and un - seen their notes to - geth - er blend,

5 | 1 7 6 5 1 | 3 4 5 5 | 6 7 1 1 7 | 1 . . ||
our Christ hath brought us o - ver with hymns of vic - to - ry.
His own "all hail," and, hear - ing, may raise the vic - tor strain.
For Christ the Lord is ris - en, our joy that hath no end.