

288 Christ the Lord Is Risen Today



1 Christ the Lord is risen to-day, Al-le-lu-ia!
 2 Love's re-deem-ing work is done, Al-le-lu-ia!
 3 Lives a-gain our glo-rious King, Al-le-lu-ia!
 4 Soar we now where Christ has led, Al-le-lu-ia!

All cre-a-tion, join to say Al-le-lu-ia!
 Fought the fight, the bat-tle won, Al-le-lu-ia!
 Where, O death, is now thy sting? Al-le-lu-ia!
 Fol-lowing our ex-alt-ed Head, Al-le-lu-ia!

Raise your joys and tri-umphs 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!

Sing, ye heavens, 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!

WORDS: Charles Wesley (1707-1788), alt.
 MUSIC: *Lyra Davidica*, 1708

EASTER HYMN
 7.7.7.7. Alleluia

Alleluia

316

Musical notation for the first system of 'Alleluia'. It consists of a treble clef staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written in quarter notes. Below the staff are four lines of lyrics. Above the staff, chord symbols G, C, Am7, D, C/D, D, C/G, and G are placed above the corresponding measures.

1 Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia,
2 He's my Sav - ior, Al - le - lu - ia, he's my Sav - ior, Al - le - lu - ia,
3 He is wor - thy, Al - le - lu - ia, he is wor - thy, Al - le - lu - ia,
4 I will praise him, Al - le - lu - ia, I will praise him, Al - le - lu - ia,

Musical notation for the second system of 'Alleluia'. It consists of a treble clef staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written in quarter notes. Below the staff are four lines of lyrics. Above the staff, chord symbols G, C, Am7, D7, C/D, D7, C/G, and G are placed above the corresponding measures.

Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!
he's my Sav - ior, Al - le - lu - ia, he's my Sav - ior, Al - le - lu - ia!
he is wor - thy, Al - le - lu - ia, he is wor - thy, Al - le - lu - ia!
I will praise him, Al - le - lu - ia, I will praise him, Al - le - lu - ia!

WORDS and MUSIC: Jerry Sinclair (1943-1993)
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ALLELUIA
L.M.

That Easter Day with Joy Was Bright 299

1 That Eas - ter day with joy was bright,
 2 His ris - en flesh with ra - diance glowed;
 3 O Je - sus, strong in gen - tle - ness,
 4 Come, ris - en Christ, with us a - bide

the sun shone out with fair - er light,
 his wound - ed hands and feet he showed;
 come now your - self, our hearts pos - sess,
 in this our joy - ful Eas - ter - tide;

when, to their long - ing eyes re - stored,
 those scars their sol - emn wit - ness gave
 that we may give you all our days shield
 your own re - deemed for - ev - er shield

the glad a - pos - tles saw their Lord.
 that Christ was ris - en from the grave.
 the trib - ute of our grate - ful praise.
 from ev - ery weap - on death can wield.

WORDS: Latin hymn, 5th c.; tr. John M. Neale (1818-1866), alt.
 MUSIC: Trier manuscript, 15th c.; adapt. Michael Praetorius (1571-1621);
 harm. George R. Woodward (1848-1934)

PUER NOBIS
 L.M.

As We Gather at Your Table 695

Unison

1 As we gath - er at your ta - ble, as we lis - ten to your word,
 2 Turn our wor - ship in - to wit - ness in the sac - ra - ment of life;
 3 Gra - cious Spir - it, help us sum - mon oth - er guests to share that feast

help us know, O God, your pres - ence; let our hearts and minds be stirred.
 send us forth to love and serve you, bring - ing peace where there is strife.
 where tri - um - phant Love will wel - come those who had been last and least.

Nour - ish us with sa - cred sto - ry till we claim it as our own;
 Give us, Christ, your great com - pas - sion to for - give as you for - gave;
 There no more will en - vy bind us nor will pride our peace de - stroy,

teach us through this ho - ly ban - quet how to make Love's vic - tory known.
 may we still be - hold your im - age in the world you died to save.
 as we join with saints and an - gels to re - peat the sound - ing joy.

WORDS: Carl P. Daw, Jr. (1944-)

MUSIC: Attr. B. F. White (1800-1879), *The Sacred Harp*, 1844; arr. Jack Schrader (1942-)

BEACH SPRING
8.7.8.7.D.

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Because He Lives

1 God sent his Son, they called him Je - sus; he came to
 2 How sweet to hold a new-born ba - by, and feel the
 3 And then one day I'll cross the riv - er; I'll fight life's

love, heal, and for - give; he lived and died to buy my
 pride and joy he gives; but great-er still the calm as -
 fi - nal war with pain; and then as death gives way to

par - don, an emp - ty grave is there to prove my Sav - ior lives.
 sur - ance: this child can face un - cer - tain days be - cause he lives.
 vic - tory, I'll see the lights of glo - ry and I'll know he lives.

Refrain

Be - cause he lives I can face to - mor - row; be - cause he lives

all fear is gone; be - cause I know he holds the fu - ture,

and life is worth the liv - ing just be - cause he lives.