

THE SECOND SUNDAY OF EASTER HYMNS

468 I Am Content! My Jesus Ever Lives



1 I am con-tent! My Je - sus ev - er lives, In whom my  
 2 I am con-tent! My Je - sus is my head; His mem - ber  
 3 I am con-tent! My Je - sus is my light, My ra - dian  
 4 I am con-tent! At length I shall be free, A - wak - ened



heart is pleased. He has ful-filled the Law of God for me,  
 I shall be. He bowed His head when on the cross He died  
 sun of grace. His cheer - ing rays beam bless - ings forth for all,  
 from the dead, A - ris - ing glo - rious ev - er - more to be



God's wrath He has ap - peased. Since He in death  
 With cries of ag - o - ny. Now death is brought  
 Sweet com - fort, hope, and peace. This Eas - ter sun  
 With You, my liv - ing head. The chains that hold



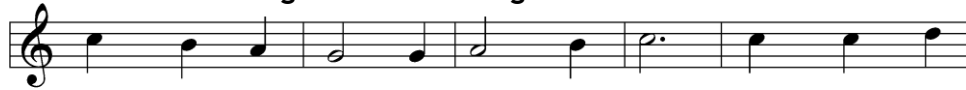
could per - ish nev - er, I al - so shall  
 in - to sub - jec - tion For me by Je -  
 has brought sal - va - tion And ev - er - last -  
 my bod - y, sev - er; Then shall my soul



not die for - ev - er. I am con-tent! I am con - tent!  
 sus' res - ur - rec - tion. I am con-tent! I am con - tent!  
 ing ex - ul - ta - tion. I am con-tent! I am con - tent!  
 re - joice for - ev - er. I am con-tent! I am con - tent!

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470 O Sons and Daughters of the King



1 O sons and daugh - ters of the King, Whom heav'n - ly  
 2 That Eas - ter morn, at break of day, The faith - ful  
 3 An an - gel clad in white they see, Who sits and  
 4 That night the a - pos - tles met in fear; A - mong them



hosts in glo - ry sing, To - day the grave has lost its sting!  
 wom - en went their way To seek the tomb where Je - sus lay.  
 speaks un - to the three, "Your Lord will go to Gal - i - lee."  
 came their mas - ter dear And said, "My peace be with you here."



Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!  
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!  
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!  
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

5 When Thomas first the tidings heard  
 That they had seen the risen Lord,  
 He doubted the disciples' word.  
 Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

6 "My piercèd side, O Thomas, see,  
 And look upon My hands, My feet;  
 Not faithless but believing be."  
 Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

7 No longer Thomas then denied;  
 He saw the feet, the hands, the side;  
 "You are my Lord and God!" he cried.  
 Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

8 How blest are they who have not seen  
 And yet whose faith has constant been,  
 For they eternal life shall win.  
 Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

9 On this most holy day of days  
 Be laud and jubilee and praise:  
 To God your hearts and voices raise.  
 Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

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### 472 These Things Did Thomas Count as Real



1 These things did Thom - as count as real: The  
 2 The vi - sion of his skep - tic mind Was  
 3 His rea - soned cer - tain - ties de - nied That  
 4 May we, O God, by grace be - lieve And



warmth of blood, the chill of steel, The grain of wood, the  
 keen e-nough to make him blind To an - y un - ex -  
 one could live when one had died, Un - til his fin - gers  
 thus the ris - en Christ re - ceive, Whose raw im - print - ed



heft of stone, The last frail twitch of flesh and bone.  
 pect - ed act Too large for his small world of fact.  
 read like braille The mark - ings of the spear and nail.  
 palms reached out And beck - oned Thom - as from his doubt.

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### 483 With High Delight Let Us Unite



1 With high de-light Let us u - nite In songs of great  
 2 True God, He first From death has burst Forth in - to life,  
 3 Let prais-es ring; Give thanks, and bring To Christ our Lord



ju - bi - la - tion. Ye pure in heart, All bear your part,  
 all sub-du - ing. His en - e - my Doth van-quished lie;  
 ad - o - ra - tion. His hon - or speed By word and deed



Sing Je - sus Christ, our sal - va - tion. To set us  
 His death has been death's un - do - ing. "And yours shall  
 To ev - 'ry land, ev - 'ry na - tion. So shall His



free For - ev - er, He Is ris'n and sends To all earth's  
 be Like vic - to - ry O'er death and grave," Saith He, who  
 love Give us a - bove, From mis - er - y And death set



ends Good news to save ev - 'ry na - tion.  
 gave His life for us, life re - new - ing.  
 free, All joy and full con - so - la - tion.

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### 477 Alleluia, Alleluia! Hearts to Heaven



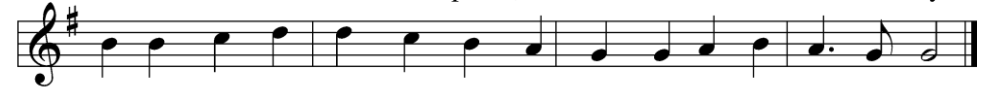
1 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Hearts to heav'n and voic - es raise:  
 2 Al - le - lu - ia, Christ is ris-en! Death at last has met de-feat:  
 Δ 3 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Glo - ry be to God on high:



Sing to God a hymn of glad-ness, Sing to God a hymn of praise;  
 See the an-cient pow'rs of e - vil In con - fu - sion and re-treat;  
 Al - le - lu - ia to the Sav - ior Who has gained the vic - to - ry;



He who on the cross a vic-tim For the world's sal - va-tion bled—  
 Once He died, and once was bur-ied: Now He lives for - ev - er - more,  
 Al - le - lu - ia to the Spir-it, Fount of love and sanc-ti - ty!



Je - sus Christ, the King of Glo - ry, Now is ris - en from the dead.  
 Je - sus Christ, the world's Re - deem - er, Whom we wor-ship and a - dore.  
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia To the tri - une Maj - es - ty!

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### 480 He's Risen, He's Risen



1 He's ris - en, He's ris - en, Christ Je - sus, the Lord;  
 2 The foe was tri - um - phant when on Cal - va - ry  
 3 But short was their tri - umph; the Sav - ior a - rose,  
 4 O, where is your sting, death? We fear you no more;  
 Δ 5 Then sing your ho - san - nas and raise your glad voice;



He o - pened death's pris - on, the in - car - nate, true Word.  
 The Lord of cre - a - tion was nailed to the tree.  
 And death, hell, and Sa - tan He van - quished, His foes.  
 Christ rose, and now o - pen is fair E - den's door.  
 Pro - claim the blest tid - ings that all may re - joice.



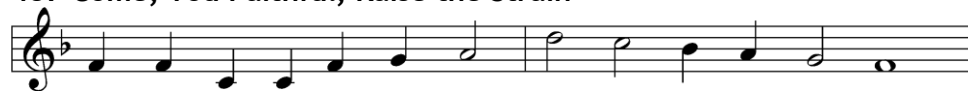
Break forth, hosts of heav - en, in ju - bi - lant song  
 In Sa - tan's do - main did the hosts shout and jeer,  
 The con - quer - ing Lord lifts His ban - ner on high;  
 For all our trans - gres - sions His blood does a - tone;  
 Laud, hon - or, and praise to the Lamb that was slain:



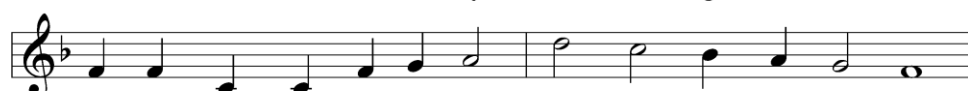
And earth, sea, and moun - tain their prais - es pro - long.  
 For Je - sus was slain, whom the e - vil ones fear.  
 He lives, yes, He lives, and will nev - er - more die.  
 Re - deemed and for - giv - en, we now are His own.  
 With Fa - ther and Spir - it He ev - er shall reign.

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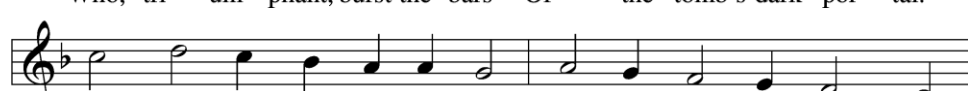
### 487 Come, You Faithful, Raise the Strain



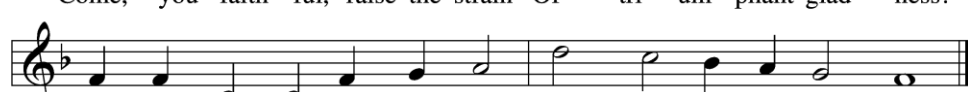
1 Come, you faith - ful, raise the strain Of tri - um - phant glad - ness!  
 2 'Tis the spring of souls to - day: Christ has burst His pris - on  
 3 Now the queen of sea - sons, bright With the day of splen - dor,  
 4 For to - day a - mong His own Christ ap - peared, be - stow - ing  
 5 Al - le - lu - ia! Now we cry To our King im - mor - tal,



God has brought His Is - ra - el In - to joy from sad - ness,  
 And from three days' sleep in death As a sun has ris - en;  
 With the roy - al feast of feasts Comes its joy to ren - der;  
 His deep peace, which ev - er - more Pass - es hu - man know - ing.  
 Who, tri - um - phant, burst the bars Of the tomb's dark por - tal.



Loosed from Pha - raoh's bit - ter yoke Ja - cob's sons and daugh - ters,  
 All the win - ter of our sins, Long and dark, is fly - ing  
 Comes to glad - den faith - ful hearts Which with true af - fec - tion  
 Nei - ther could the gates of death Nor the tomb's dark por - tal  
 Come, you faith - ful, raise the strain Of tri - um - phant glad - ness!



Led them with un - moist - ened foot Through the Red Sea wa - ters.  
 From His light, to whom is giv'n Laud and praise un - dy - ing.  
 Wel - come in un - wea - ried strain Je - sus' res - ur - rec - tion!  
 Nor the watch - ers nor the seal Hold Him as a mor - tal.  
 God has brought His Is - ra - el In - to joy from sad - ness!

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