

THE SECOND SUNDAY OF EASTER HYMNS

465 Now All the Vault of Heaven Resounds



1 Now all the vault of heav'n re - sounds In  
 2 E - ter - nal is the gift He brings, There -  
 3 O fill us, Lord, with daunt - less love; Set  
 4 A - dor - ing prais - es now we bring And



praise of love that still a - bounds: "Christ has tri - umphed!  
 fore our heart with rap - ture sings: "Christ has tri - umphed!  
 heart and will on things a - bove That we con - quer  
 with the heav'n - ly bless - ed sing: "Christ has tri - umphed!



He is liv - ing!" Sing, choirs of an - gels, loud and  
 He is liv - ing!" Now still He comes to give us  
 through Your tri - umph; Grant grace suf - fi - cient for life's  
 Al - le - lu - ia!" Be to the Fa - ther and our



clear! Re - peat their song of glo - ry  
 life And by His pres - ence stills all  
 day That by our lives we tru - ly  
 Lord, To Spir - it blest, most ho - ly



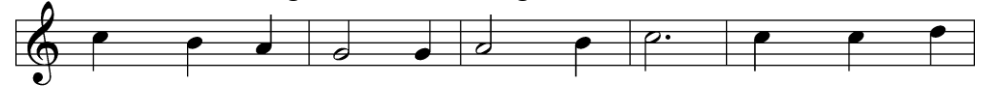
here: "Christ has tri - umphed! Christ has tri - umphed!"  
 strife. Christ has tri - umphed! He is liv - ing!  
 say: "Christ has tri - umphed! He is liv - ing!"  
 God, All the glo - ry, nev - er end - ing!



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!

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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!

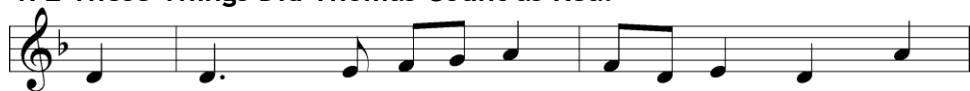
7 No longer Thomas then denied;  
 He saw the feet, the hands, the side;  
 "You are my Lord and God!" he cried.  
 Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

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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### 463 Christ the Lord Is Risen Today; Alleluia



1 Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day; Al - le - lu - ia!  
 2 For the sheep the Lamb has bled, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 3 Hail, the vic - tim un - de - filed, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 4 Chris - tians, on this ho - ly day, Al - le - lu - ia!



Chris-tians, has - ten on your way; Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Sin - less in the sin - ner's stead. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 All your grate - ful hom - age pay; Al - le - lu - ia!



Of - fer praise with love re - plete, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Christ the Lord is ris'n on high; Al - le - lu - ia!  
 When con - tend - ing death and life, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Christ the Lord is ris'n on high; Al - le - lu - ia!



At the pas - chal vic - tim's feet. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Now He lives, no more to die. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Met in strange and awe - some strife. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Now He lives, no more to die. Al - le - lu - ia!

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### 473 Our Paschal Lamb, That Sets Us Free



1 Our Pas - chal Lamb, that sets us free, Is sac - ri - ficed. O keep  
 2 Let all our lives now cel - e - brate The feast; let mal - ice die.  
 3 Let all our deeds, u - nan - i - mous, Con - fess Him as our Lord



The feast of free - dom gal - lant - ly; Let al - le - lu - ias leap:  
 Let love grow strong a - new, and great, Let truth stamp out the lie.  
 Who by the Spir - it lives in us, The Fa - ther's liv - ing Word.

*Refrain*



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A -



gain Sing al - le - lu - ia, cry a - loud: Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!

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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;  
 △ 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 - ges - 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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## 478 The Day of Resurrection



1 The day of res - ur - rec - tion! Earth, tell it out a - broad,  
 2 Let hearts be purged of e - vil That we may see a - right  
 3 Now let the heav'ns be joy - ful, Let earth its song be - gin,  
 △ 4 All praise to God the Fa - ther, All praise to God the Son,



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  
 Let all the world keep tri - umph And all that is there - in.  
 All praise to God the Spir - it, E - ter - nal Three in One!



From death to life e - ter - nal, From sin's do - min - ion free,  
 And, lis - t'ning to His ac - cents, May hear, so calm and plain,  
 Let all things, seen and un - seen, Their notes of glad - ness blend;  
 Let all the ran - somed num - ber Fall down be - fore the throne



Our Christ has 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 has ris - en, Our joy that has no end!  
 And hon - or, pow'r, and glo - ry As - scribe to God a - lone!

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