

THE THIRD SUNDAY OF EASTER HYMNS

469 Christ the Lord Is Risen Today



1 "Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day!" Saints on earth and an - gels say;
 2 Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Fought the fight, the bat - tle won;
 3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal; Christ hath burst the gates of hell.
 4 Lives a - gain our glo - rious King! Where, O death, is now thy sting?



Raise your joys and tri - umphs high; Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth, re - ply.
 Lo! Our Sun's e - clipse is o'er; Lo! He sets in blood no more.
 Death in vain for - bids His rise; Christ has o - pened par - a - dise.
 Once He died our souls to save; Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave?

5 Soar we now where Christ has led;
 Foll'wing our exalted Head.
 Made like Him, like Him we rise;
 Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

6 Hail the Lord of earth and heav'n!
 Praise to Thee by both be giv'n!
 Thee we greet triumphant now:
 Hail, the resurrection, Thou!

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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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476 Who Are You Who Walk in Sorrow



1 Who are you who walk in sor - row Down Em - ma - us'
 2 Who is this who joins our jour - ney, Walk - ing with us
 3 Who are You? Our hearts are o - pened In the break - ing
 4 Who are we who trav - el with You On our way through
 5 "Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!" Is the Eas - ter



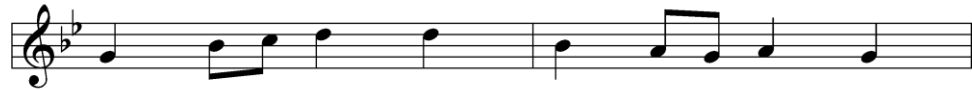
bar - ren road, Hearts dis - traught and hope de - feat - ed,
 stride by stride? Un - known Strang - er, can You fath - om
 of the bread— Christ the vic - tim, now the vic - tor
 life to death? Wom - en, men, the young, the ag - ing,
 hymn we sing! Take our life, our joy, our wor - ship



Bent be - neath grief's crush - ing load? Name - less mourn - ers,
 Depths of grief for one who died? Then the won - der!
 Liv - ing, ris - en from the dead! Great com - pan - ion
 Wak - ened by the Spir - it's breath! At the font You
 As the gift of love we bring, You have formed us



we will join you, We who al - so mourn our dead;
 When we told You How our dreams to dust have turned,
 on our jour - ney, Still sur - prise us with Your grace!
 claim and name us, Born of wa - ter and the Word;
 all one peo - ple Called from ev - 'ry land and race.



We have stood by graves un - yield - ing,
 Then You o - pened wide the Scrip - tures
 Make each day a new Em - ma - us;
 At the ta - ble still You feed us,
 Make the Church Your ser - vant bod - y,



Eat - en death's bare, bit - ter bread.
 Till our hearts with - in us burned.
 On our hearts Your im - age trace!
 Host us as our ris - en Lord!
 Sent to share Your heal - ing grace!

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633 At the Lamb's High Feast We Sing



1 At the Lamb's high feast we sing Praise to
 2 Praise we Him, whose love di - vine Gives His
 3 Where the pas - chal blood is poured, Death's dread
 4 Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed, Pas - chal



our vic - to - rious King, Who has washed us in the tide
 sa - cred blood for wine, Gives His bod - y for the feast—
 an - gel sheathes the sword; Is - rael's hosts tri - um - phant go
 vic - tim, pas - chal bread; With sin - cer - i - ty and love



Flow - ing from His pier - ed side. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Christ the vic - tim, Christ the priest. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Through the wave that drowns the foe. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Eat we man - na from a - bove. Al - le - lu - ia!

5 Mighty Victim from the sky,
 Hell's fierce pow'rs beneath You lie;
 You have conquered in the fight,
 You have brought us life and light.
 Alleluia!

6 Now no more can death appall,
 Now no more the grave enthrall;
 You have opened paradise,
 And Your saints in You shall rise.
 Alleluia!

7 Easter triumph, Easter joy!
 This alone can sin destroy;
 From sin's pow'r, Lord, set us free,
 Newborn souls in You to be.
 Alleluia!

△ 8 Father, who the crown shall give,
 Savior, by whose death we live,
 Spirit, guide through all our days:
 Three in One, Your name we praise.
 Alleluia!

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458 Christ Jesus Lay in Death's Strong Bands



1 Christ Je - sus lay in death's strong bands For our of - fens -
 2 No son of man could con - quer death, Such ru - in sin
 3 Christ Je - sus, God's own Son, came down, His peo - ple to
 4 It was a strange and dread - ful strife When life and death



es giv - en; But now at God's right hand He stands
 had wrought us. No in - no - cence was found on earth,
 de - liv - er; De - stroy - ing sin, He took the crown
 con - tend - ed; The vic - to - ry re - mained with life,



And brings us life from heav - en. There - fore let us
 And there - fore death had brought us In - to bond - age
 From death's pale brow for - ev - er: Stripped of pow'r, no
 The reign of death was end - ed. Ho - ly Scrip - ture



joy - ful be And sing to God right thank - ful - ly
 from of old And ev - er grew more strong and bold
 more it reigns; An emp - ty form a - lone re - mains;
 plain - ly saith That death is swal - lowed up by death,



Loud songs of al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 And held us as its cap - tive. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Its sting is lost for - ev - er. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Its sting is lost for - ev - er. Al - le - lu - ia!

- 5 Here our true Paschal Lamb we see,
 Whom God so freely gave us;
 He died on the accursèd tree—
 So strong His love—to save us.
 See, His blood now marks our door;
 Faith points to it; death passes o'er,
 And Satan cannot harm us.
 Alleluia!

- 6 So let us keep the festival
 To which the Lord invites us;
 Christ is Himself the joy of all,
 The sun that warms and lights us.
 Now His grace to us imparts
 Eternal sunshine to our hearts;
 The night of sin is ended.
 Alleluia!
- 7 Then let us feast this Easter Day
 On Christ, the bread of heaven;
 The Word of grace has purged away
 The old and evil leaven.
 Christ alone our souls will feed;
 He is our meat and drink indeed;
 Faith lives upon no other!
 Alleluia!

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864 Shepherd of Tender Youth



1 Shep - herd of ten - der youth, Guid - ing in
 2 You are the ho - ly Lord, O all - sub -
 3 You are the great High Priest; You have pre -
 4 O ev - er be our guide, Our shep - herd,
 5 So now, and till we die, Sound we Your



love and truth Through de - vious ways; Christ, our tri -
 du - ing Word, Heal - er of strife. Your - self You
 pared the feast Of ho - ly love; And in our
 and our pride, Our staff and song. Je - sus, O
 prais - es high And joy - ful sing: In - fants and



um - phant king, We come Your name to sing
 did a - base That from sin's deep dis - grace
 mor - tal pain None calls on You in vain;
 Christ of God, By Your en - dur - ing Word
 all the throng, Who to the Church be - long,



And here our chil - dren bring To join Your praise.
 You so might save our race And give us life.
 Our plea do not dis - dain; Help from a - bove.
 Lead us where You have trod; Make our faith strong.
 U - nite to swell the song To Christ, our king!