

THE SUNDAY AFTER THE ASCENSION HYMNS

474 Alleluia! Jesus Is Risen



1 Al - le - lu - ia! Je - sus is ris - en! Trum - pets re -
 2 Walk - ing the way, Christ in the cen - ter Tell - ing the
 3 Je - sus the vine, We are the branch - es; Life in the
 4 Weep - ing, be gone; Sor - row, be si - lent: Death put a -
 5 Cit - y of God, Eas - ter for - ev - er, Gold - en Je -



sound - ing in glo - ri - ous light! Splen - dor, the Lamb, Heav - en for -
 sto - ry to o - pen our eyes; Break - ing our bread, Giv - ing us
 Spir - it the fruit of the tree; Heav - en to earth, Christ to the
 sun - der, and Eas - ter is bright. Cher - u - bim sing: "O grave, be
 ru - sa - lem, Je - sus the Lamb, Riv - er of life, Saints and arch -



ev - er! Oh, what a mir - a - cle God has in sight!
 glo - ry: Je - sus our bless - ing, our con - stant sur - prise.
 peo - ple, Gift of the fu - ture now flow - ing to me.
 o - pen!" Clothe us in won - der, a - dorn us in light.
 an - gels, Sing with cre - a - tion to God the I AM!

Refrain



Je - sus is ris - en and we shall a - rise:



Give God the glo - ry! Al - le - lu - ia!

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539 Christ Is the World's Redeemer



1 Christ is the world's Re - deem - er, The lov - er of the pure,
 2 Christ has our host sur - round - ed With clouds of mar - tyr's bright,
 3 Down through the realm of dark - ness He strode in vic - to - ry,
 Δ 4 Glo - ry to God the Fa - ther, The un - be - got - ten One,



The font of heav'n-ly wis - dom, Our trust and hope se - cure,
 Who wave their palms in tri - umph And fire us for the fight.
 And at the hour ap - point - ed He rose tri - um - phant - ly.
 All hon - or be to Je - sus, His sole - be - got - ten Son,



The ar - mor of His sol - diers, The Lord of earth and sky,
 Then Christ the cross as - cend - ed To save a world un - done
 And now, to heav'n as - cend - ed, He sits up - on the throne
 And to the Ho - ly Spir - it— The per - fect Trin - i - ty.



Our health while we are liv - ing, Our life when we shall die.
 And, suf - f'ring for the sin - ful, Our full re - demp - tion won.
 Whence He had ne'er de - part - ed, His Fa - ther's and His own.
 Let all the worlds give an - swer: A - men! So let it be.

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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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462 All the Earth with Joy Is Sounding



1 All the earth with joy is sound - ing; Christ has ris - en
 2 Christ, the dev - il's might un - wind - ing, Leaves be - hind His
 3 Je - sus, au - thor of sal - va - tion, Shared in our hu -
 4 Praise the Lord, His reign com - menc - es, Reign of life and



from the dead! He, the great - er Jo - nah, bound - ing
 bor - rowed tomb. Strong - er He, the strong man bind - ing,
 man - i - ty; Crowned with ra - diant ex - al - ta - tion,
 lib - er - ty— Pas - chal Lamb, for our of - fens - es,



From the grave, His three - day bed, Wins the prize:
 Takes, dis - arms his house of doom; In the rout
 Now He shares His vic - to - ry! From His face
 Slain and raised to set us free! Ev - er - more



Death's de - mise— Songs of tri - umph fill the skies.
 Cast - ing out Pow'rs of dark - ness, sin, and doubt.
 Shines the grace Meant for all our fall - en race.
 Bow be - fore Christ, the Lord of Life a - dore!

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645 Built on the Rock



1 Built on the Rock the Church shall stand E - ven when
 2 Sure - ly in tem - ples made with hands God, the Most
 3 We are God's house of liv - ing stones, Built for His
 4 Here stands the font be - fore our eyes, Tell - ing how
 5 Grant, then, O God, Your will be done, That, when the



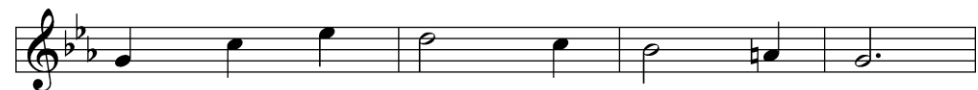
stee - ples are fall - ing. Crum - bled have spires in
 High, is not dwell - ing; High a - bove earth His
 own hab - i - ta - tion. He through bap - tis - mal
 God has re - ceived us. The al - tar re - calls Christ's
 church bells are ring - ing, Man - y in sav - ing



ev - 'ry land; Bells still are chim - ing and call -
 tem - ple stands, All earth - ly tem - ples ex - cel -
 grace us owns Heirs of His won - drous sal - va -
 sac - ri - fice And what His Sup - per here gives
 faith may come Where Christ His mes - sage is bring -



ing, Call - ing the young and old to rest,
 ling. Yet He who dwells in heav'n a - bove
 tion. Were we but two His name to tell,
 us. Here sound the Scrip - tures that pro - claim
 ing: "I know My own; My own know Me.



But a - bove all the souls dis - tressed,
 Choos - es to live with us in love,
 Yet He would deign with us to dwell
 Christ yes - ter - day, to - day, the same,
 You, not the world, My face shall see.



Long - ing for rest ev - er - last - ing.
 Mak - ing our bod - ies His tem - ple.
 With all His grace and His fa - vor.
 And ev - er - more, our Re - deem - er.
 My peace I leave with you. A - men."

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646 Church of God, Elect and Glorious



1 Church of God, e - lect and glo - rious, Ho - ly
 2 God has called you out of dark - ness In - to
 3 Once you were an al - ien peo - ple, Strang - ers
 4 Church of God, e - lect and ho - ly, Be the



na - tion, cho - sen race; Called as God's own
 His most mar - v'lous light; Brought His truth to
 to God's heart of love; But He brought you
 peo - ple He in - tends; Strong in faith and



spe - cial peo - ple, Roy - al priests and heirs of
 life with - in you, Turned your blind - ness in - to
 home in mer - cy, Cit - i - zens of heav'n a -
 swift to an - swer Each com - mand your Mas - ter



grace: Know the pur - pose of your call - ing,
 sight. Let your light so shine a - round you
 above. Let His love flow out to oth - ers,
 sends: Roy - al priests, ful - fill your call - ing



Show to all His might - y deeds; Tell of love that
 That God's name is glo - ri - fied And all find fresh
 Let them feel a Fa - ther's care; That they too may
 Through your sac - ri - fice and prayer; Give your lives in



knows no lim - its, Grace that meets all hu - man needs.
 hope and pur - pose In Christ Je - sus cru - ci - fied.
 know His wel - come And His count - less bless - ings share.
 joy - ful ser - vice— Sing His praise, His love de - clare.

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564 Christ Sits at God's Right Hand



1 Christ sits at God's right hand, His sav - ing work com - plete,
 2 Christ was that priest God swore, U - nique - ly First and Last,
 3 Christ's al - tar was the tree, Where on the world's be - half
 4 What cost - ly sac - ri - fice To cov - er hu - man sin!



To reign till ev - 'ry foe will lie Be - neath His feet—
 Who would in righ - teous - ness and love Be un - sur - passed:
 He shed a blood, un - like the blood Of goat or calf,
 Who but Christ Je - sus had the right To en - ter in?



All that the Fa - ther planned, The Son sought to ful - fill,
 "A priest for - ev - er - more," An oath God would not break,
 To seal God's guar - an - tee Of grace that can - not fail;
 His blood, that sprin - kled price, So we might be as - sured



When first He said, "Lord, here am I To do Your will."
 "A priest with - in the or - der of Mel - chiz - e - dek."
 With blood He en - tered for our good Be - hind the veil.
 That our in - her - i - tance in light Has been se - cured.

5 Then let us now draw near,
 Washed in that precious flood
 And enter the Most Holy Place
 By Jesus' blood.
 From hearts that are sincere,
 Let tongues our hope profess,
 And trust anew God's faithful grace
 That we confess.

△ 6 All praise to Christ we bring,
 Our Lord who intercedes,
 Our great High Priest enthroned above
 Who knows our needs;
 And to the Father sing
 Our songs of thankful praise,
 Who with the Spirit reigns in love
 For endless days.

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