

## THE FIFTH SUNDAY OF EASTER HYMNS

### 490 Jesus Lives! The Victory's Won



1 Je - sus lives! The vic - t'ry's won! Death no long - er can ap -  
 2 Je - sus lives! To Him the throne High a - bove all things is  
 3 Je - sus lives! For me He died, Hence will I, to Je - sus  
 4 Je - sus lives! I know full well Noth - ing me from Him shall  
 5 Je - sus lives! And now is death But the gate of life im -



pall me; Je - sus lives! Death's reign is done!  
 giv - en. I shall go where He is gone,  
 liv - ing, Pure in heart and act a - bide,  
 sev - er. Nei - ther death nor pow'rs of hell  
 mor - tal; This shall calm my trem - bling breath



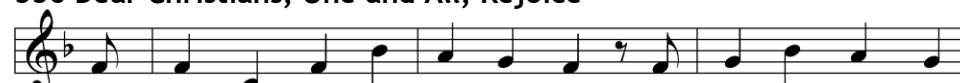
From the grave will Christ re - call me. Bright - er  
 Live and reign with Him in heav - en. God is  
 Praise to Him and glo - ry giv - ing. All I  
 Part me now from Christ for - ev - er. God will  
 When I pass its gloom - y por - tal. Faith shall



scenes will then com-mence; This shall be my con - fi - dence.  
 faith - ful; doubt-ings, hence! This shall be my con - fi - dence.  
 need God will dis - pense; This shall be my con - fi - dence.  
 be my sure de - fense; This shall be my con - fi - dence.  
 cry, as fails each sense: Je - sus is my con - fi - dence!

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### 556 Dear Christians, One and All, Rejoice



1 Dear Chris-tians, one and all, re - joice, With ex - ul - ta - tion  
 2 Fast bound in Sa - tan's chains I lay; Death brood - ed dark - ly  
 3 My own good works all came to naught, No grace or mer - it  
 4 But God had seen my wretch - ed state Be - fore the world's foun -



spring - ing, And with u - nit - ed heart and voice And ho - ly  
 o'er me. Sin was my tor - ment night and day; In sin my  
 gain - ing; Free will a - gainst God's judg - ment fought, Dead to all  
 da - tion, And mind - ful of His mer - cies great, He planned for



rap - ture sing - ing, Pro - claim the won - ders God has done, How  
 moth - er bore me. But dai - ly deep - er still I fell; My  
 good re - main - ing. My fears in - creased till sheer de - spair Left  
 my sal - va - tion. He turned to me a fa - ther's heart; He



His right arm the vic - t'ry won. What price our ran - som cost Him!  
 life be - came a liv - ing hell, So firm - ly sin pos - sessed me.  
 on - ly death to be my share; The pangs of hell I suf - fered.  
 did not choose the eas - y part But gave His dear - est trea - sure.

5 God said to His beloved Son:

“It’s time to have compassion.

Then go, bright jewel of My crown,

And bring to all salvation.

From sin and sorrow set them free;

Slay bitter death for them that they

May live with You forever.”

6 The Son obeyed His Father’s will,

Was born of virgin mother;

And God’s good pleasure to fulfill,

He came to be my brother.

His royal pow’r disguised He bore;

A servant’s form, like mine, He wore

To lead the devil captive.

7 To me He said: "Stay close to Me,  
I am your rock and castle.  
Your ransom I Myself will be;  
For you I strive and wrestle.  
For I am yours, and you are Mine,  
And where I am you may remain;  
The foe shall not divide us.

8 "Though he will shed My precious blood,  
Me of My life bereaving,  
All this I suffer for your good;  
Be steadfast and believing.  
Life will from death the vict'ry win;  
My innocence shall bear your sin,  
And you are blest forever.

9 "Now to My Father I depart,  
From earth to heav'n ascending,  
And, heav'nly wisdom to impart,  
The Holy Spirit sending;  
In trouble He will comfort you  
And teach you always to be true  
And into truth shall guide you.

10 "What I on earth have done and taught  
Guide all your life and teaching;  
So shall the kingdom's work be wrought  
And honored in your preaching.  
But watch lest foes with base alloy  
The heav'nly treasure should destroy;  
This final word I leave you."

Text and tune: Public domain

### 482 This Joyful Eastertide

1 This joy - ful Eas - ter - tide A - way with sin and  
2 Death's flood has lost its chill Since Je - sus crossed the  
3 My flesh in hope shall rest And for a sea - son

sor - row! My love, the Cru - ci - fied,  
riv - er; Lov - er of souls, from ill  
slum - ber Till trump from east to west

Has sprung to life this mor - row:  
My pass - ing soul de - liv - er:  
Shall wake the dead in num - ber:

*Refrain*  
Had Christ, who once was slain, Not burst His three-day pris - on,  
Our faith had been in vain: But now has Christ a - ris - en, a -  
ris - en, a - ris - en; But now has Christ a - ris - en!

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### 526 You Are the Way; through You Alone

1 You are the way; through You a - lone Can  
2 You are the truth; Your Word a - lone True  
3 You are the life; the emp - ty tomb Pro -  
4 You are the way, the truth, the life; Grant

we the Fa - ther find; In You, O Christ, has  
wis - dom can im - part; You on - ly can in -  
claims Your con - qu'ring arm, And those who put their  
us that way to know, That truth to keep, that

God re - vealed His heart and will and mind.  
form the mind And pu - ri - fy the heart.  
trust in You Not death nor hell shall harm.  
life to win Whose joys e - ter - nal flow.

Text and tune: Public domain

## 742 For Me to Live Is Jesus



1 For me to live is Je - sus, To die is gain for me;  
 2 For Christ, my Lord, my broth - er, I leave this world so dim  
 3 My woes are near - ly o - ver, Though long and dark the road;  
 4 Lord, when my pow'rs are fail - ing, My breath comes heav - i - ly,



So when my Sav - ior pleas - es, I meet death will - ing - ly.  
 And glad - ly seek an - oth - er, Where I shall be with Him.  
 My sin His mer - its cov - er, And I have peace with God.  
 And words are un - a - vail - ing, O hear my sighs to Thee.

5 In my last hour, O grant me  
 A slumber soft and still,  
 No doubts to vex or haunt me,  
 Safe anchored in Thy will;

6 And so to Thee still cleaving  
 When death shall come to me,  
 I fall asleep believing  
 And wake in heav'n with Thee!

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## 619 Thy Body, Given for Me, O Savior



1 Thy bod - y, giv'n for me, O Sav - ior, Thy blood which  
 2 With Thee, Lord, I am now u - nit - ed; I live in  
 3 Who can con - demn me now? For sure - ly The Lord is  
 4 Though death may threat - en with dis - as - ter, It can - not  
 5 My heart has now be - come Thy dwell - ing, O bless - ed,



Thou for me didst shed, These are my life and  
 Thee and Thou in me. No sor - row fills my  
 nigh, who jus - ti - fies. No hell I fear, and  
 rob me of my cheer; For He who is of  
 ho - ly Trin - i - ty. With an - gels I, Thy



strength for - ev - er, By them my hun - gry soul is fed.  
 soul, de - light - ed It finds its on - ly joy in Thee.  
 thus se - cure - ly With Je - sus I to heav - en rise.  
 death the mas - ter With aid and com - fort e'er is near.  
 prais - es tell - ing, Shall live in joy e - ter - nal - ly.



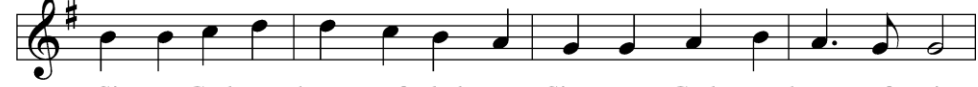
Lord, may Thy bod - y and Thy blood Be for my soul the high - est good!

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## 477 Alleluia, Alleluia! Hearts to Heaven



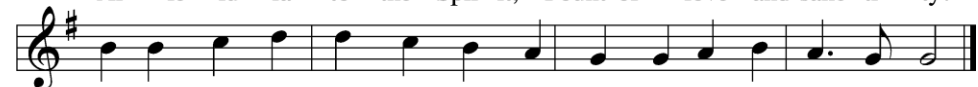
1 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Hearts to heav'n and voic - es raise:  
 2 Al - le - lu - ia, Christ is ris - en! Death at last has met de - feat:  
 △ 3 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Glo - ry be to God on high:



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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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!