

Christ the Lord is Risen Today

Christ the Lord is ris'n today, Alleluia!
Sons of men and angels say, Alleluia!
Raise your joys and triumphs high, Alleluia!
Sing, ye heav'ns and earth reply, Alleluia!

Lives again our glorious King, Alleluia!
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Alleluia!
Dying once He all doth save, Alleluia!
Where thy victory, O grave, Alleluia!

Love's redeeming work is done, Alleluia!
Fought the fight, the battle won, Alleluia!
Death in vain forbids Him rise, Alleluia!
Christ has opened Paradise, Alleluia!

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

Christ Arose

Low in the grave He lay
Jesus, my Savior
Waiting the coming day
Jesus my Lord

*Up from the grave He arose
With a mighty triumph o'er His foes
He arose a Victor from
The dark domain
And He lives for ever
With His saints to reign
He arose! He arose!
Hallelujah! Christ arose.*

Vainly they watch His bed,
Jesus, my Savior.
Vainly they seal the dead,
Jesus, my Lord.

Death cannot keep his prey
Jesus my Savior
He tore the bars away
Jesus my Lord.

Rejoice the Lord Is King

Rejoice, the Lord is King!
Your Lord and King adore!
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing,
And triumph evermore

*Lift up your heart
Lift up your voice!
Rejoice again
I say rejoice!*

Jesus, the Savior, reigns
The God of truth and love
When He had purged our stains
He took His seat above

His kingdom cannot fail
He rules o'er earth and heav'n
The keys of death and hell
Are to our Jesus giv'n

Rejoice in glorious hope!
The Lord, our judge, shall come
And take His servants up
To their eternal home

Christ Is Risen

Let no-one caught in sin remain
Inside the lie of inward shame;
We fix our eyes upon the cross,
And run to Him who showed great love
And bled for us,
Freely You've bled for us.

*Christ is risen from the dead,
Trampling over death by death
Come awake, come awake,
Come and rise up from the grave.
Christ is risen from the dead,
We are one with Him again,
Come awake, come awake,
Come and rise up from the grave.*

Beneath the weight of all our sin,
You bowed to none but heaven's will;
No scheme of hell, no scoffer's crown,
No burden great can hold You down
In strength You reign;
Forever let Your church proclaim.

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Trampling over death by death
Come awake, come awake,
Come and rise up from the grave.
Christ is risen from the dead,
We are one with Him again,
Come awake, come awake,
Come and rise up from the grave.*

O death, where is your sting?
O hell, where is your victory?
O church, come stand in the light;
The glory of God has defeated the night, singing:
O death, where is your sting?
O hell, where is your victory?
O church, come stand in the light;
God is not dead
He's alive, He's alive!

*Christ is risen from the dead,
Trampling over death by death
Come awake, come awake,
Come and rise up from the grave.
Christ is risen from the dead,
We are one with Him again,
Come awake, come awake,
Come and rise up from the grave.*

Living Hope

How great the chasm that lay between us
How high the mountain I could not climb
In desperation I turned to heaven
And spoke Your name into the night
Then through the darkness Your loving-kindness
Tore through the shadows of my soul
The work is finished the end is written
Jesus Christ my living hope

Who could imagine so great a mercy
What heart could fathom such boundless grace
The God of ages stepped down from glory
To wear my sin and bear my shame
The cross has spoken I am forgiven
The King of kings calls me His own
Beautiful Savior I'm Yours forever
Jesus Christ my living hope

*Hallelujah praise the One who set me free
Hallelujah death has lost its grip on me
You have broken every chain
There's salvation in Your name
Jesus Christ my living hope*

Then came the morning that sealed the promise
Your buried body began to breathe
Out of the silence the Roaring Lion
Declared the grave has no claim on me

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Your buried body began to breathe
Out of the silence the Roaring Lion
Declared the grave has no claim on me
Jesus, Yours is the Victory!

Crown Him with Many Crowns

Crown Him with many crowns
The Lamb upon His throne
Hark! How the heav'ently anthem drowns
All music but its own!
Awake, my soul, and sing,
Of Him who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy matchless king
Thru all eternity.

Crown Him the Lord of love:
Behold His hands and side
Rich wounds, yet visible above,
In beauty glorified
No angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight
But downward bends his wondering eye
At mysteries so bright

Crown Him the Lord of life
Who triumphed o'er the grave
Who rose victorious to the strife
For those He came to save
His glories now we sing
Who died and rose on high
Who died eternal life to bring
And lives that death may die

Crown Him the Lord of heav'n
Enthroned in worlds above.
Crown Him the King to Whom is Giv'n
The Wondrous Name of Love
Crown Him with many crowns
As thrones before Him fall.
Crown Him ye kings with many crowns
For He is King of all!