

Worship in Song

April 4, 2021 Resurrection Sunday

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!

Lead Me to the Cross

Saviour I come, quiet my soul, remember
Redemption's hill where your blood was
spilled
For my ransom.

Ev'rything I once held dear
I count it all as loss.

*Lead me to the cross, where Your love
poured out.
Bring me to my knees, Lord, I lay me down.
Rid me of myself, I belong to You.
Oh, lead me.
Lead me to the cross.*

You were as I, tempted and tried, human.
The Word became flesh, bore my sin in
death.
Now, You're risen.

To Your heart.
To Your heart.
Lead me to Your heart.
Lead me to Your heart.

Man of Sorrows (That Rugged Cross)

Man of sorrows, Lamb of God, by His own
betrayed.
The sin of man and wrath of God has been
on Jesus laid.

Silent as He stood accused, beaten,
mocked and scorned.
Bowling to the Father's will, He took a
crown of thorns.

*Oh, that rugged cross, my salvation, where
Your love poured out over me.
Now my soul cries out, "hallelujah! Praise
and honor unto Thee!"*

Sent of heaven, God's own Son, to
purchase and redeem,
And reconcile the very ones who nailed
Him to that tree.

Now my debt is paid, it is paid in full, by
the precious blood that my Jesus spilled.
Now the curse of sin has no hold on me.
Whom the Son sets free, oh, is free
indeed.

See the stone is rolled away, behold the
empty tomb.
Hallelujah, God be praised! He's risen from
the grave!

O Praise the Name

I cast my mind to Calvary
Where Jesus bled and died for me
I see His wounds His hands His feet
My Saviour on that cursed tree

His body bound and drenched in tears
They laid Him down in Joseph's tomb
The entrance sealed by heavy stone
Messiah still and all alone

*O praise the Name of the Lord our God
O praise His Name forevermore
For endless days we will sing Your praise
Oh Lord oh Lord our God*

Then on the third at break of dawn
The Son of heaven rose again
O trampled death where is your sting
The angels roar for Christ the King

He shall return in robes of white
The blazing sun shall pierce the night
And I will rise among the saints
My gaze transfixed on Jesus' face

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