

Worship in Song

April 17, 2022

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

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died
My richest gain I count but loss
And pour contempt on all my pride

Forbid it Lord that I should boast
Save in the death of Christ my God
All the vain things that charm me most
I sacrifice them to His blood

See from His head, His hands, His feet
Sorrow and love flow mingled down
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet
Or thorns compose so rich a crown

Were the whole realm of nature mine
That were an offering far too small
Love so amazing so divine
Demands my soul, my life, my all

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

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

Lion of Judah

You're the Lion of Judah
The Lamb who was slain
You ascended to heaven
And evermore will reign
At the end of the age
When the earth You reclaim
You will gather the nations
Before You
And the eyes of all men
Will be fixed on the Lamb
Who was crucified
With wisdom and mercy
And justice You'll reign
At Your Father's side

*And the angels will cry
"Hail the Lamb"
Who was slain for the world
"Rule in power"
And the earth will reply
"You shall reign
As the King of all kings
And the Lord of all lords"*

There's a shield in our hand
And a sword at our side
There's a fire in our spirits
That cannot be denied
'Cause the Father has told us
For these You have died
For the nations who gather before You
And the ears of all men need to
Hear of the Lamb
Who was crucified
Who descended to hell
Yet was raised up to reign at
His Father's side

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!