

Worship in Song

Easter Sunday - April 9, 2023

Hosanna Hosanna (special music Easter 2023)

Hosanna Hosanna!
Hosanna Hosanna!
Hosanna Hosanna!
Sing Hosanna today!

Hosanna Hosanna!
(Sing Hosanna, sing!)
Hosanna Hosanna!
(Sing Hosanna, sing!)
Hosanna Hosanna!
(Sing Hosanna)
Sing Hosanna today!

Jesus came to redeem us!
He came to set us all free!
Lift your voices and sing Hosanna
To the King of all kings!

Ev'ryone praise Him with singing!
(Sing Hosanna!)
Ev'ryone praise Him with joy!
(Sing Hosanna!)
Ev'ryone praise Him with ev'rything in your
heart!
(Sing Hosanna)
Sing praise to the Lord!

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

House Of The Lord (special music Easter 2023)

We worship the God who was
We worship the God who is
We worship the God who evermore will be
He opened the prison doors
He parted the raging sea
My God He holds the victory yeah

*There's joy in the house of the Lord
There's joy in the house of the Lord today
And we won't be quiet
We shout out Your praise
There's joy in the house of the Lord
Our God is surely in this place
And we won't be quiet
We shout out Your praise*

We sing to the God who heals
We sing to the God who saves
We sing to the God who always makes a
way
'Cause He hung up on that cross
Then He rose up from that grave
My God's still rolling stones away

('Cause) We were the beggars
Now we're royalty
We were the prisoners
Now we're running free
We are forgiven accepted
Redeemed by His grace
Let the house of the Lord sing praise

Jesus Paid It All
(special music Easter 2023)

I hear the Savior say,
"Thy strength indeed is small!
Child of weakness, watch and pray
Find in Me thine all in all."

*Jesus paid it all
All to Him I owe
Sin had left a crimson stain
He washed it white as snow*

Lord, now indeed I find
Thy pow'r and Thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots
And melt the heart of stone

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.

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;
Our God is not dead
He's alive, He's alive!

Crown Him with Many Crowns

Crown Him with many crowns
The Lamb upon His throne
Hark! How the heav'ny 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!