

# Jesus Christ Is Risen Today

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*Go quickly and tell his disciples: "He has risen from the dead." Matt. 28:7*

1. Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 2. Hymns of praise then let us sing Al - le - lu - ia!  
 3. But the pains which he en - dured, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 4. Sing we to our God a - bove Al - le - lu - ia!

our tri - um - phant ho - ly day, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 un - to Christ our heav'n - ly King, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 our sal - va - tion have pro - cured; Al - le - lu - ia!  
 praise e - ter - nal as his love; Al - le - lu - ia!

who did once up - on the cross Al - le - lu - ia!  
 who en - dured the cross and grave, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 now a - bove the sky he's King, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 praise him, all ye heav'n - ly host, Al - le - lu - ia!

*Unison*  
 suf - fer to re - deem our loss. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 sin - ners to re - deem and save. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 where the an - gels ev - er sing. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. Al - le - lu - ia!

# Afflicted Saint, to Christ Draw Near

John Fawcett (1782), Connie Dever (Chorus)

Connie Dever



1. Af - flic - ed saint, to Christ draw near, Your Sa - vior's gra - cious  
 2. Your faith is weak, your foes are strong, and if the con - flict  
 3. Should per - se - cu - tion rage and flame, still trust in your Re -  
 4. When called to bear your weigh - ty cross, or sore af - flic - tion,



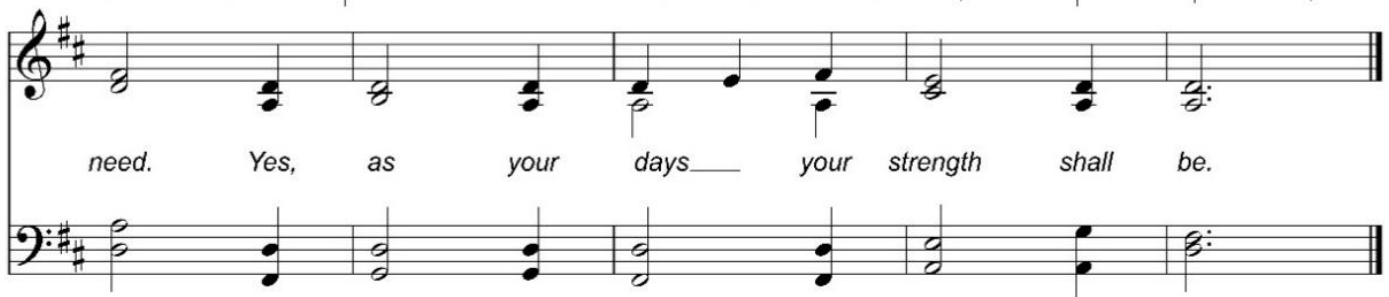
pro - mise hear, His faith - ful Word, you can be - lieve, that as your days\_ your  
 should be long, the Lord will make the temp - ter flee, that as your days\_ your  
 deem - er's name; in fier - y tri - als you shall see, that as your days\_ your  
 pain, or loss, or deep dis - tress or po - ver - ty, still as your days\_ your



1. strength shall be. (Repeat to Vs. 2)  
 strength shall be. So, sing with joy, af - flic - ed one; the bat - tle's  
 strength shall be.  
 strength shall be.



fierce, but the vic - tory's won; God shall sup - ply all that you

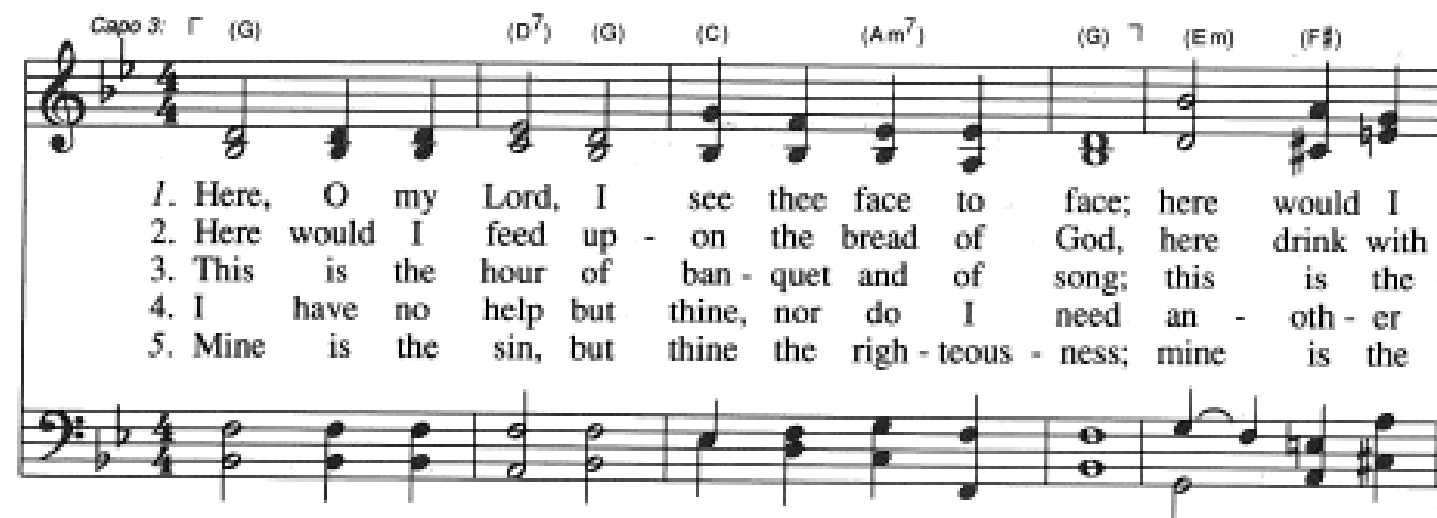


need. Yes, as your days\_ your strength shall be.

## Here, O My Lord, I See Thee Face to Face

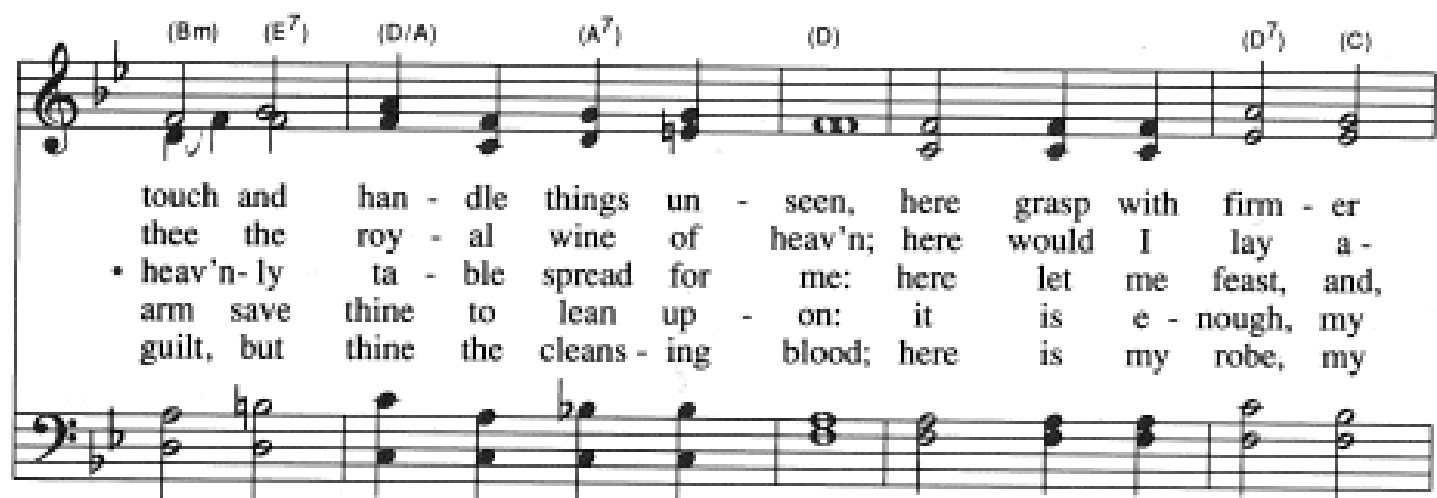
*I am the living bread that came down from heaven. John 6:51*

Capo 3: ♮ (G) (D<sup>7</sup>) (G) (C) (A<sup>m</sup>7) (G) ♮ (E<sup>m</sup>) (F<sup>♯</sup>)



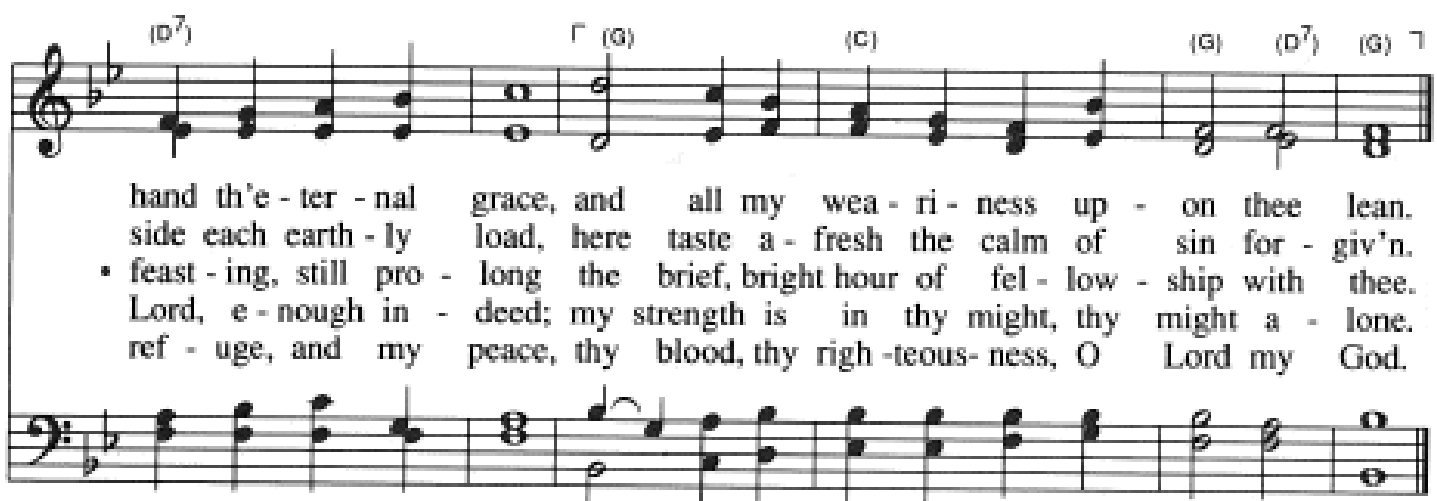
1. Here, O my Lord, I see thee face to face; here would I  
 2. Here would I feed up - on the bread of God, here drink with  
 3. This is the hour of ban - quet and of song; this is the  
 4. I have no help but thine, nor do I need an - oth - er  
 5. Mine is the sin, but thine the righ - teous - ness; mine is the

(B<sup>m</sup>) (E<sup>7</sup>) (D/A) (A<sup>7</sup>) (D) (D<sup>7</sup>) (C)



touch and han - dle things un - seen, here grasp with firm - er  
 thee the roy - al wine of heav'n; here would I lay a -  
 • heav'n - ly ta - ble spread for me: here let me feast, and,  
 arm save thine to lean up - on: it is e - nough, my  
 guilt, but thine the cleans - ing blood; here is my robe, my

(D<sup>7</sup>) ♮ (G) (C) (G) (D<sup>7</sup>) (G) ♮



hand th'e - ter - nal grace, and all my wea - ri - ness up - on thee lean.  
 side each earth - ly load, here taste a - fresh the calm of sin for - giv'n.  
 • feast - ing, still pro - long the brief, bright hour of fel - low - ship with thee.  
 Lord, e - nough in - deed; my strength is in thy might, thy might a - lone.  
 ref - uge, and my peace, thy blood, thy righ - teous - ness, O Lord my God.

## My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less

*No one can lay any foundation other than the one already laid, which is Jesus Christ.*

1 Cor. 3:11

Capo 3: F(D) C(A) F(D) B $\flat$ (G)

1. My hope is built on noth - ing less than Je - sus' blood and  
 2. When dark - ness veils his love - ly face, I rest on his un -  
 3. His oath, his cov - e - nant, his blood sup - port me in the  
 4. When he shall come with trum - pet sound, O may I then in

C(A) F(D) C(A) F(D)

righ - teous - ness; I dare not trust the sweet - est frame, but  
 chang - ing grace; in ev - ery high and storm - y gale, my  
 whelm - ing flood; when all a - round my soul gives way, he  
 him be found; dressed in his righ - teous - ness a - lone, fault -

B $\flat$ (G) C(A) F(D) REFRAIN B $\flat$ (G)

whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.  
 an - chor holds with - in the veil. On Christ, the sol - id rock, I stand; all  
 then is all my hope and stay.  
 less to stand be - fore the throne.

F(D) C(A) F(D) B $\flat$ (G) F(D) C $^7$ (A $^7$ ) F(D)

oth - er ground is sink - ing sand, all oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.