

See, What a Morning (Resurrection Hymn)

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1. See, what a morn-ing, glo - rious-ly bright, with the
2. See, Mar - y weep-ing, "where is He laid?" As in
3. One with the Fa - ther, An - cient of Days, through the



dawn - ing of hope in Je - ru - sa - lem;
sor - row she turns from the emp - ty tomb.
Spi - rit Who clothes faith with cer - tain - ty.



Fold - ed the grave - clothes, tomb filled with light, as the
Hears a voice speak - ing, call - ing her name; It's the
Ho - nor and bless - ing, glo - ry and praise to the



an - gels an - nounce "Christ is ris - - en!"
Mas - ter, the Lord, raised to life a - gain!
King crowned with power and au - thor - i - ty.

See The And God's voice we sal that are - va - tion plan, wrought in
 And we are raised with Him; Death is

love, borne in pain, paid in sac - ri - fice,
 life, stir - ring hope, bring - ing peace to us,
 dead, life has won, Christ has con - quered.

ful - filled in Christ, the Man, for He
 will sound till He ap - pears, for He
 And we shall reign with Him, for He

lives; Christ is ris-en from the dead.
 lives; Christ is ris-en from the dead.
 lives; Christ is ris-en from the dead.

The Strife Is O'er, the Battle Done

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Did not the Christ have to suffer these things and then enter his glory? Luke 24:26

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done; the vic - to - ry of life is
 2. The pow'rs of death have done their worst, but Christ their le - gions hath dis -
 3. The three sad days have quick - ly sped; he ris - es glo - rious from the
 4. He closed the yawn - ing gates of hell; the bars from heav'n's high por - tals
 5. Lord, by the stripes which wound - ed thee, from death's dread sting thy ser - vants

won; the song of tri - umph has be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia!
 persed: let shouts of ho - ly joy out - burst. Al - le - lu - ia!
 • dead: all glo - ry to our ris - en Head! Al - le - lu - ia!
 fell: let hymns of praise his tri - umphs tell. Al - le - lu - ia!
 free, that we may live and sing to thee. Al - le - lu - ia!

Latin hymn
Tr. by Francis Pott, 1861

PALESTRINA 8.8.8 al.
Giovanni P. da Palestrina, 1591; arr.

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: Γ (G) (D^7) (G) (C) (Am^7) (G) Γ (Em) $(F\sharp)$

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

(Bm) (E^7) (D/A) (A^7) (D) (D^7) (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^7) Γ (G) (C) (G) (D^7) (G) Γ

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.

Christ the Lord Is Risen Today

Thanks be to God! He gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. 1 Cor. 15:57

1. "Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day," Al - - le - lu - ia!
 2. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal; Al - - le - lu - ia!
 3. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King; Al - - le - lu - ia!
 4. Soar we now where Christ has led, Al - - le - lu - ia!

sons of men and an - gels say; Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Christ has burst the gates of hell: Al - - le - lu - ia!
 where, O death, is now thy sting? Al - - le - lu - ia!
 fol - l'wing our ex - alt - ed Head; Al - - le - lu - ia!

raise your joys and tri - umphs high; Al - - le - lu - ia!
 death in vain for - bids his rise; Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Once he died, our souls to save; Al - - le - lu - ia!
 made like him, like him we rise; Al - - le - lu - ia!

sing ye heav'ns, and earth, re - ply. Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Christ has o - pened par - a - dise. Al - - le - lu - ia!
 where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? Al - - le - lu - ia!
 ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Al - - le - lu - ia!