

CHRIST IS ALIVE! LET CHRISTIANS SING! – HWB 278

Christ is alive! Let Christians sing!
His cross stands empty to the sky.
Let Streets and homes with praises ring.
His love in death shall never die.

Christ is alive! No longer bound
To distant years in Palestine,
He comes to claim the here and now
And conquer ev'ry place and time.

Christ is alive! His Spirit burns
Through this and ev'ry future age,
Till all creation lives and learns his joy,
His justice, love and praise.

ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME – HWB 285 (Verse 1, 3, 4)

All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall,
Let angels prostrate fall. Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him, crown him, crown him, crown him,
And crown him Lord of all.

Let ev'ry kindrd, ev'ry tribe, on this terrestrial ball,
On this terrestrial ball, to him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him, crown him, crown him, crown him,
And crown him Lord of all.

Oh, that with yonder sacred throng we at his feet may fall,
We at his feet may fall! We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown him, crown him, crown him, crown him,
And crown him Lord of all.

CHRIST THE LORD IS RISEN TODAY – HWB 280 (Verse 1, 3, 5)

Christ the Lord is ris'n today! Alleluia
All creation joins to say: Alleluia
Raise your joys and triumphs high: Alleluia
Sing, O 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!

King of glory, soul of bliss, Alleluia!
Everlasting life is this: Alleluia!
Thee to know, thy pow'r to prove, Alleluia!
Thus to sing, and thus to love: Alleluia!