

## 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!

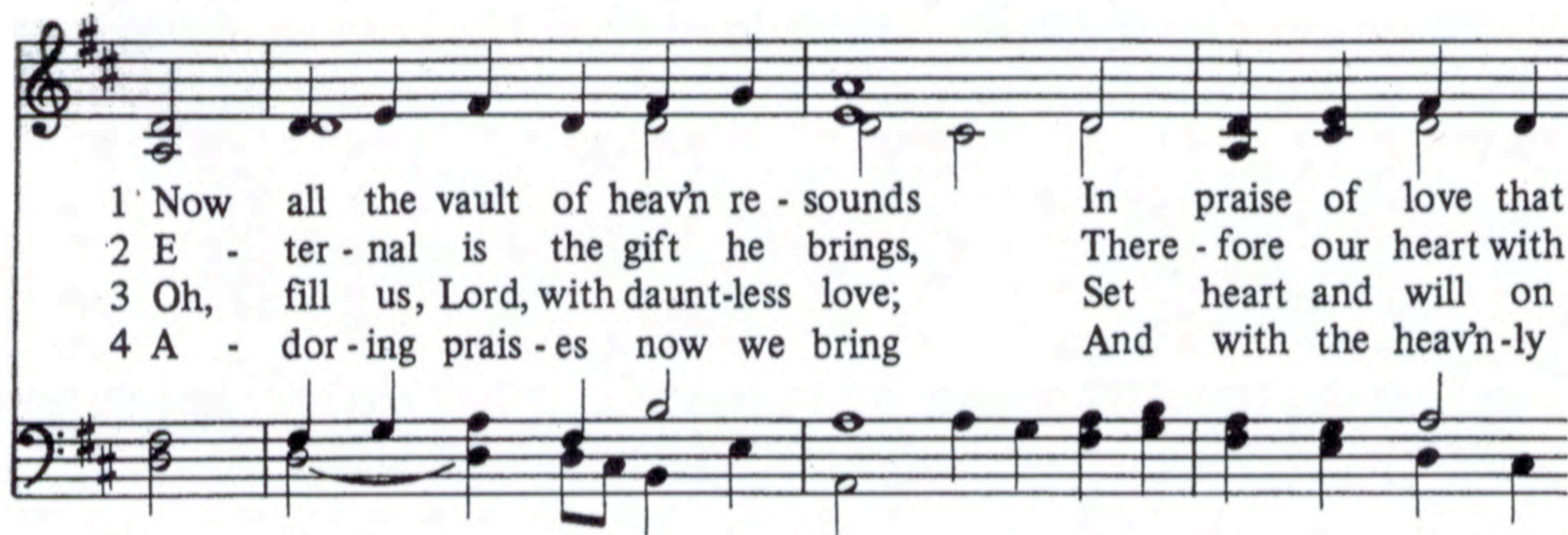
raise your joys and tri - umphs high; Al - - le - lu - ia!  
 death in vain for - bids his rise; Al - - le - lu - ia!  
 Once he died, our souls to save; Al - - le - lu - ia!  
 made like him, like him we rise; Al - - le - lu - ia!

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!

5. Hail, the Lord of earth and heav'n! *Alleluia!*  
 Praise to thee by both be giv'n; *Alleluia!*  
 thee we greet triumphant now; *Alleluia!*  
 hail, the Resurrection, thou! *Alleluia!*

# Now all the vault of heaven resounds

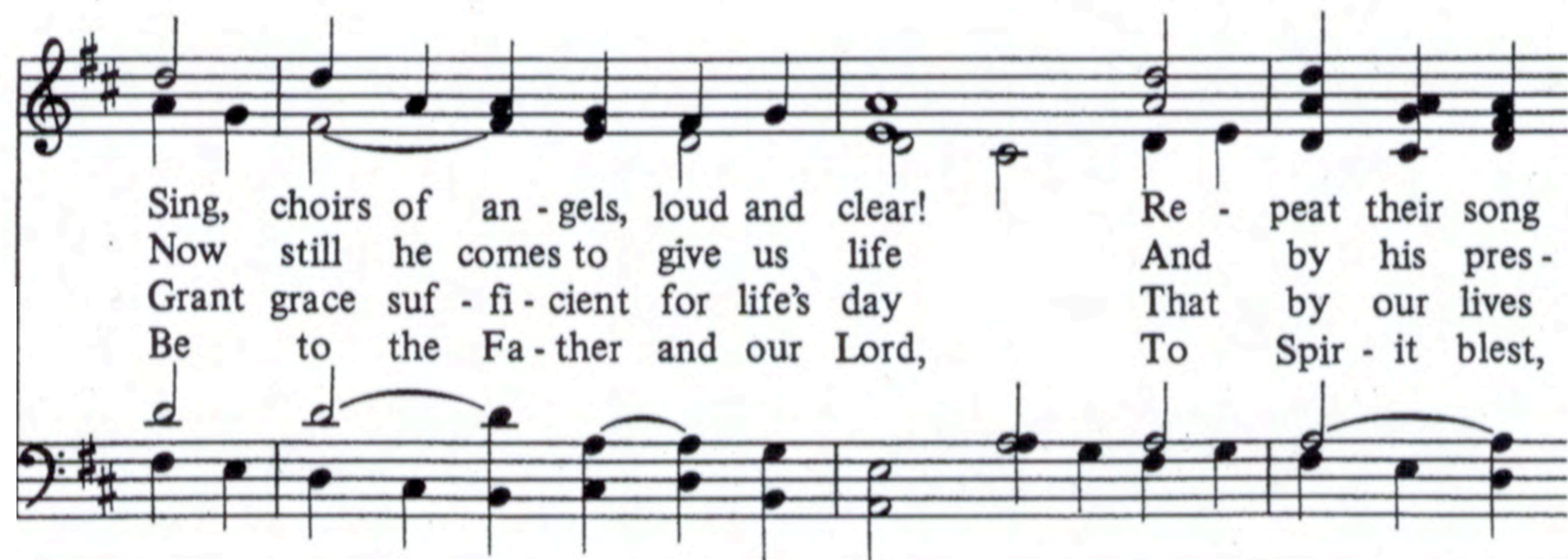
LASST UNS ERFREUEN



1 Now all the vault of heav'n re - sounds In praise of love that  
2 E - ter - nal is the gift he brings, There - fore our heart with  
3 Oh, fill us, Lord, with daunt-less love; Set heart and will on  
4 A - dor-ing prais-es now we bring And with the heav'n-ly



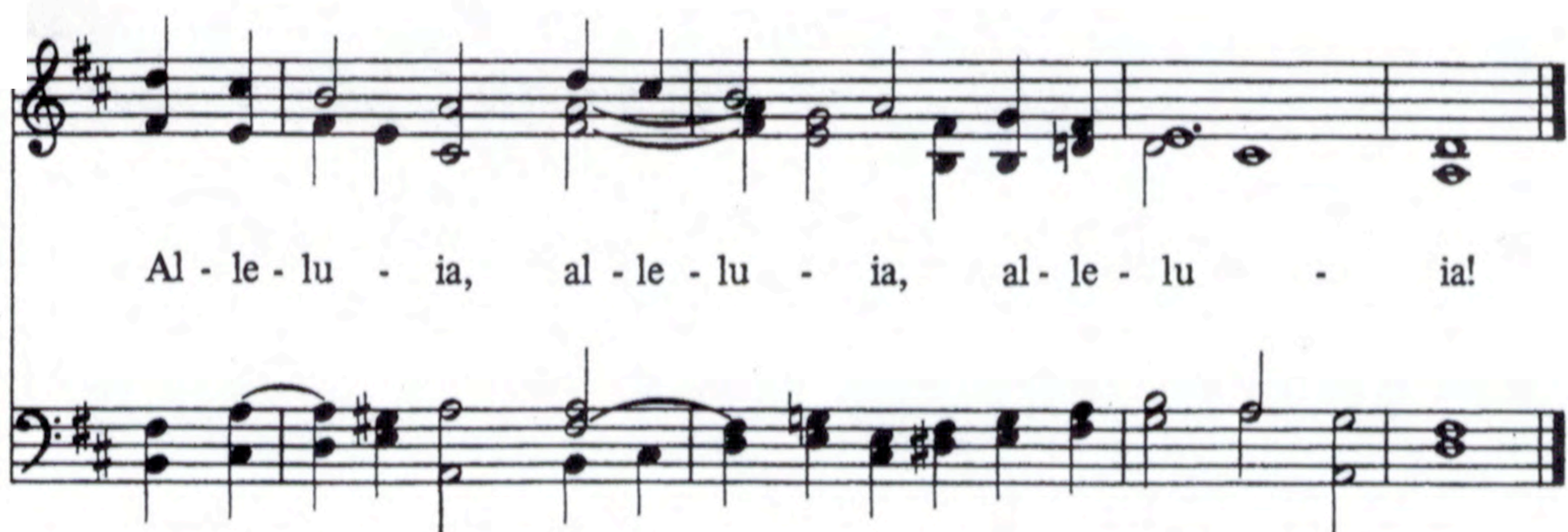
still a - bounds: "Christ has tri - umphed! He is liv - ing!"  
rap - ture sings: "Christ has tri - umphed! He is liv - ing!"  
things a - bove That we con - quer through your tri - umph;  
bless-ed sing: "Christ has tri - umphed! Al - le - lu - ia!"



Sing, choirs of an - gels, loud and clear! Re - peat their song  
Now still he comes to give us life And by his pres -  
Grant grace suf - fi - cient for life's day That by our lives  
Be to the Fa - ther and our Lord, To Spir - it blest,



of glo - ry here: "Christ has tri - umphed! Christ has tri - umphed!"  
ence stills all strife. Christ has tri - umphed! He is liv - ing!  
we tru - ly say: "Christ has tri - umphed! He is liv - ing!"  
most ho - ly God, All the glo - ry, nev - er end - ing!



Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

## **“Remember me”**

Lord, remember me  
When you come into your kingdom.  
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When you come into your kingdom.

Who can ascend the hill of the Lord?  
The one who utters no untrue word,  
Whose hands are clean, whose heart is pure—  
Who can ascend that hill?  
There is none righteous, no not one.  
We are prodigal daughters and wayward sons.  
We don't know the half of the hurt we've done,  
The countless we have killed  
Our priests are cheats, our prophets are liars.  
We know what the law requires,  
But we pile our sins up higher and higher.  
Who can ascend that hill?  
And I am a sheep who has gone astray.  
I have turned aside to my own way.  
Have mercy on me, Son of David.

Now hear the voice of the word made man,  
The spotless sacrificial lamb,  
"A body you gave me, here I am.  
I have come to do your will.  
And no one takes my life.  
You see I lay it down now willingly.  
And I will draw all men to me  
When I ascend that hill."  
On Sunday you came as a king.  
On Monday washed the temple clean.  
On Tuesday you told of what will be.  
On Wednesday you waited patiently.  
On Thursday you said it is time.  
I'll drink this cup 'cause it is mine.  
On Friday, Lord, you poured the wine.  
Like a thief on the cross, as he hung there dying  
For crimes there were no use denying  
While the righteous judge hung right beside him,  
How could I not recognize you?  
How could I not recognize you?  
How could I not recognize my Lord?

Just days ago the sky was stone.  
The trees were standing stripped to the bone.  
You could hear creation groan.

But I write these words on an April day  
And the earth is drinking the early rain.  
The hills remember green again.  
And we've heard this story all our lives.  
  
Still, we feel the pain of the crucified.  
And the end still comes as a surprise.  
But before the breath there in the tomb,  
Before our joy sprang from the womb,  
You saw a day that's coming soon  
When the Son will stand on the mount again  
With an army of angels at his command.  
And the earth will split like the hull of a seed  
Wherever Jesus plants his feet.  
And up from the earth, the dead will rise  
Like spring trees robed in petals of white  
Singing the song of the radiant bride.

And we will always be, always be,  
Always be with the Lord.  
We will always be, always be,  
Always be with the Lord.

Lord, remember me  
When you come into your kingdom.  
Lord, remember me  
When you come into your kingdom.

**Andrew Peterson**

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## The Day of Resurrection!

*Suddenly Jesus met them. "Greetings," he said. Matt. 28:9*

1. The day of res - ur - rec - tion! Earth, tell it out a - broad;  
 2. Our hearts be pure from e - vil, that we may see a - right  
 3. Now let the heav'ns be joy - ful, let earth her song be - gin;

the Pass - o - ver of glad - ness, the Pass - o - ver of God.  
 the Lord in rays e - ter - nal of res - ur - rec - tion light;  
 let the round world keep tri - umph, and all that is there - in;

From death to life e - ter - nal, from this world to the sky,  
 and lis - tening to his ac - cents, may hear, so calm and plain,  
 in - vis - i - ble and vis - i - ble, their notes let all things blend,

our Christ hath brought us o - ver with hymns of vic - to - ry.  
 his own "All hail!" and hear - ing, may raise the vic - tor strain.  
 for Christ the Lord hath ris - en, our joy that hath no end.