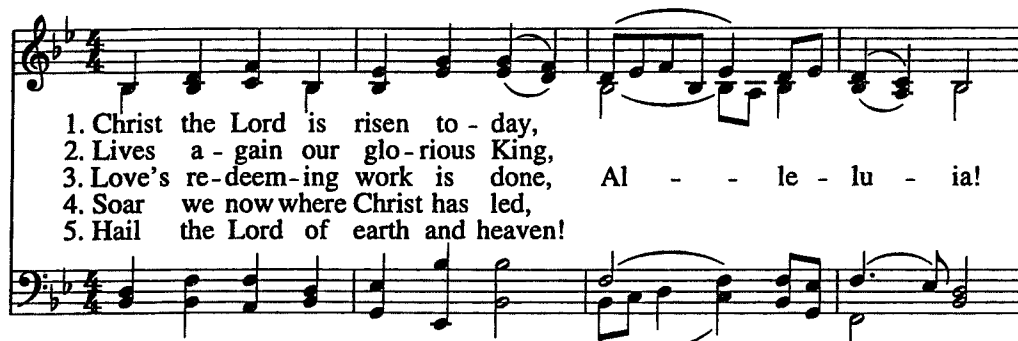
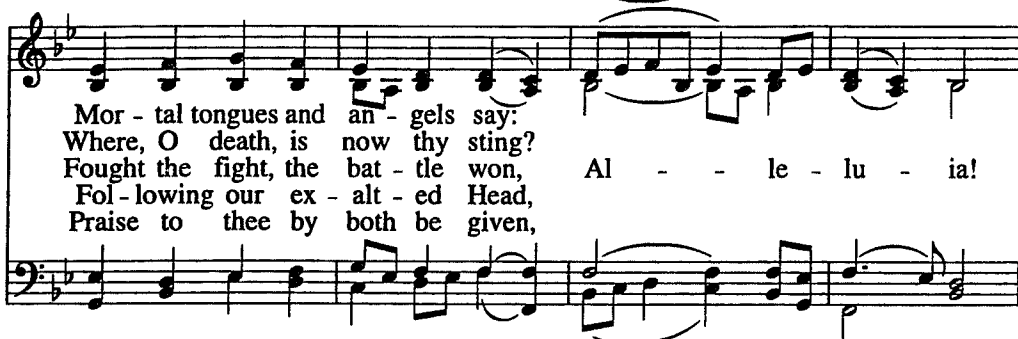


Christ the Lord Is Risen Today

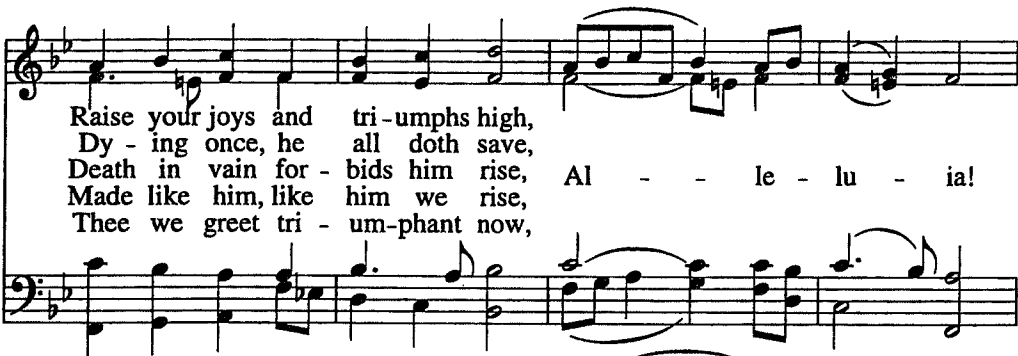
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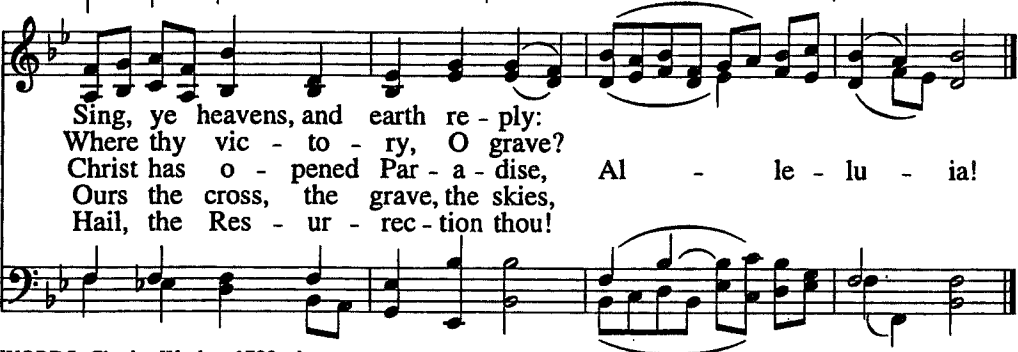
1. Christ the Lord is risen to - day,
 2. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King,
 3. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 4. Soar we now where Christ has led,
 5. Hail the Lord of earth and heaven!



Mor - tal tongues and an - gels say:
 Where, O death, is now thy sting?
 Fought the fight, the bat - tle won, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Fol - lowing our ex - alt - ed Head,
 Praise to thee by both be given,



Raise your joys and tri - umphs high,
 Dy - ing once, he all doth save,
 Death in vain for - bids him rise, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Made like him, like him we rise,
 Thee we greet tri - umphant now,



Sing, ye heavens, and earth re - ply:
 Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave?
 Christ has o - pened Par - a - dise, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Ours the cross, the grave, the skies,
 Hail, the Res - ur - rec - tion thou!

WORDS: Charles Wesley, 1739, alt.
 MUSIC: Arr. from *Lyra Davidica*, 1708

EASTER HYMN
 77.77 w. alleluias

Charles is the 'singing' Wesley. While he freely aided his brother John,
 Charles remained within the Church of England his entire life.

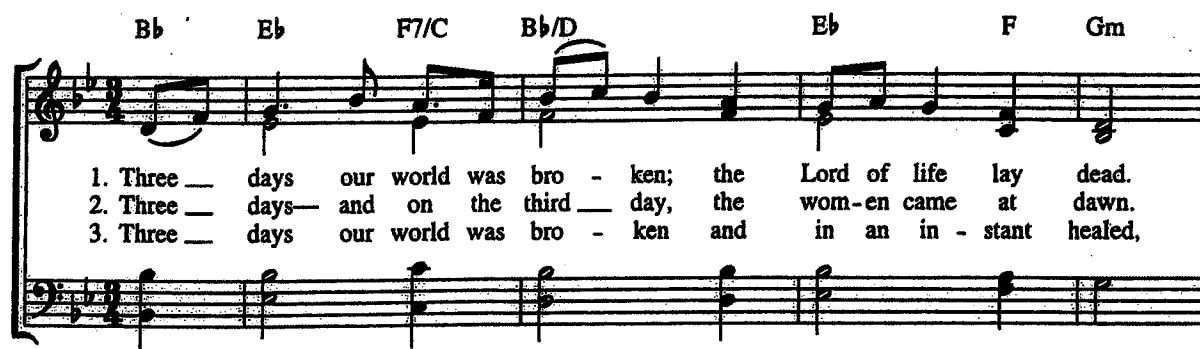
Three Days

(Hymn Version*)

M. D. Ridge

THAXTED, 13 13 13 11 13 13
Tune by Gustav Holst (1874-1932)
Arranged by Jeffrey Honoré

B \flat E \flat F7/C B \flat /D E \flat F Gm



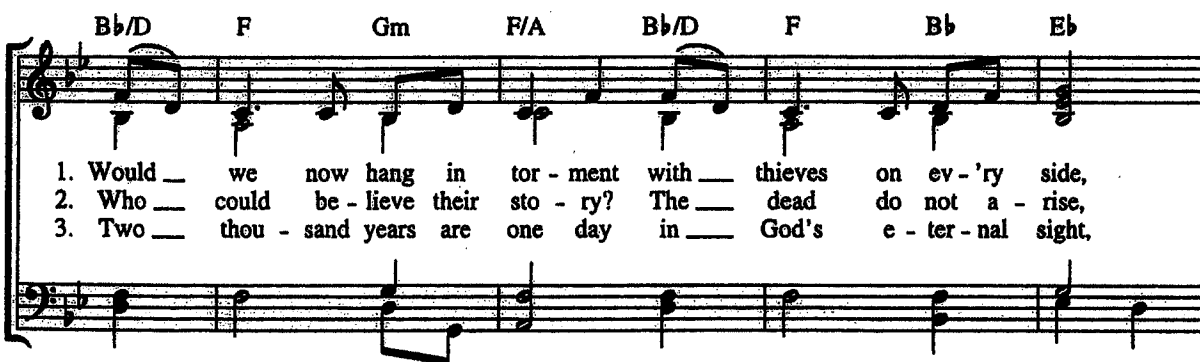
1. Three — days our world was bro - ken; the Lord of life lay dead.
2. Three — days— and on the third — day, the wom-en came at dawn.
3. Three — days our world was bro - ken and in an in - stant healed,

Dm/F E \flat F7/C B \flat /D B \flat E \flat Cm/E \flat B \flat



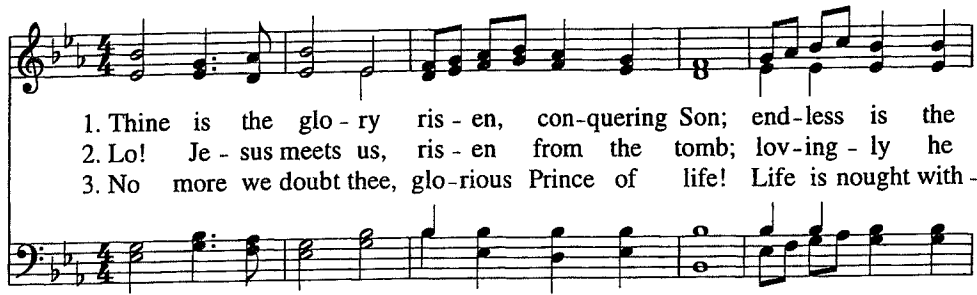
1. "Take — up your cross," he told — us who fol-lowed where he led.
2. His — tomb, they said, was emp - ty, his bro - ken bod - y gone.
3. God's — cov - e - nant of mer - cy in mys - ter - y re - vealed.

B \flat /D F Gm F/A B \flat /D F B \flat E \flat

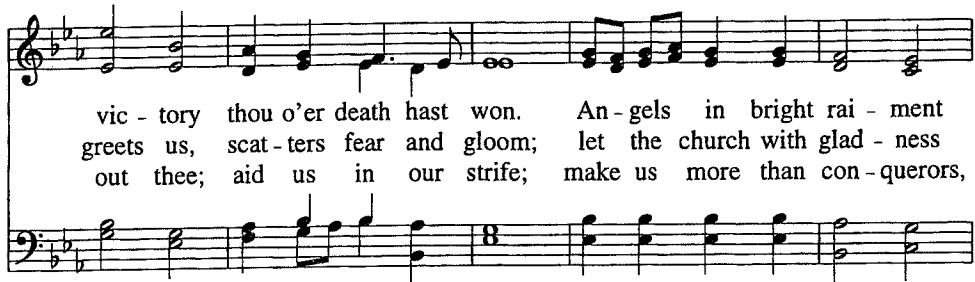


1. Would — we now hang in tor - ment with — thieves on ev - 'ry side,
2. Who — could be - lieve their sto - ry? The — dead do not a - rise,
3. Two — thou - sand years are one day in — God's e - ter - nal sight,


Thine Is the Glory



1. Thine is the glo - ry ris - en, con- quering Son; end - less is the
 2. Lo! Je - sus meets us, ris - en from the tomb; lov - ing - ly he
 3. No more we doubt thee, glo - rious Prince of life! Life is nought with -

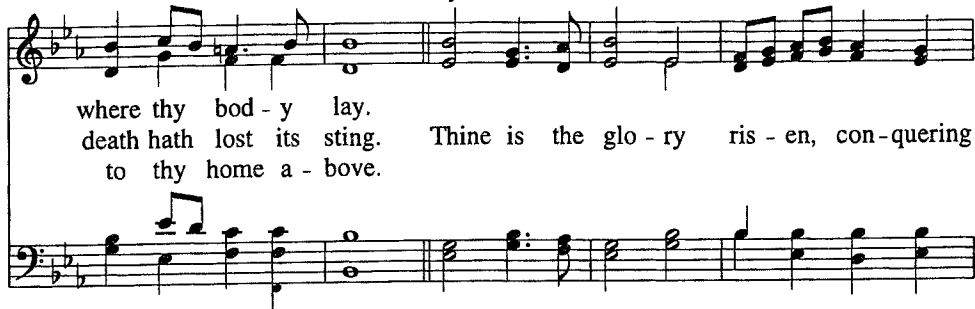


vic - tory thou o'er death hast won. An - gels in bright rai - ment
 greets us, scat - ters fear and gloom; let the church with glad - ness
 out thee; aid us in our strife; make us more than con - querors,

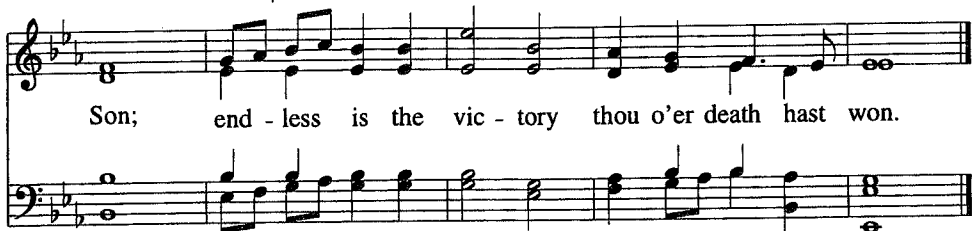


rolled the stone a - way, kept the fold - ed grave - clothes
 hymns of tri - umph sing, for our Christ now liv - eth;
 through thy death - less love; bring us safe through Jor - dan

Refrain



where thy bod - y lay.
 death hath lost its sting. Thine is the glo - ry ris - en, con - quering
 to thy home a - bove.



Son; end - less is the vic - tory thou o'er death hast won.

WORDS: Edmond L. Budry, 1904; tr. R. Birch Hoyle, 1923, alt.
 MUSIC: Georg Frederick Handel, 1751

Written for a Y.M.C.A. hymnbook in Lausanne, Switzerland, this
 hymn owes its widespread success to its use at the First Assembly
 of the World Council of Churches in Amsterdam in 1948.

JUDAS MACCABEUS
 55.65.65.65 w. refrain

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