Easter Sunday April 17, 2022

PROCESSIONAL HYMN 125 Jesus Christ is ris'n today

Easter Hymn

- 1. Jesus Christ is ris'n today, Alleluia! / Sons of men and angels say, Alleluia! Raise your joys and triumphs high; Alleluia! / Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth reply, Alleluia!
- 2. Lives again our glorious King; Alleluia! / Where, O death, is now thy sting? Alleluia! Once he died our souls to save; Alleluia! / Where thy victory, O grave? Alleluia!
- 3. Love's redeeming work is done, Alleluia! / Fought the fight, the battle won. Alleluia! Death in vain forbids him rise; Alleluia! / Christ has opened paradise. Alleluia!
- 4. Soar we now where Christ has led, Alleluia! / Following our exalted Head; Alleluia! Made like him, like him we rise, Alleluia! / Ours the cross, the grave, the skies. Alleluia!

Text: Charles Wesley, 1739, alt.; Tune: Lyra Davidica, 1708, alt.

SEQUENCE HYMN 137 Come, ye faithful, raise the strain

St. Kevin

- Come, ye faithful, raise the strain / Of triumphant gladness;
 God hath brought his Israel / Into joy from sadness;
 Loosed from Pharaoh's bitter yoke / Jacob's sons and daughters;
 Led them with unmoistened foot / Through the Red Sea waters.
- 2. 'Tis the spring of souls today; / Christ hath burst his prison, And from three days' sleep in death / As a sun hath risen; All the winter of our sins, / Long and dark, is flying From his light, to whom we give / Laud and praise undying.
- 3. Now the queen of seasons, bright / With the day of splendor, With the royal feast of feasts, / Comes its joy to render; Comes to glad Jerusalem, / Who with true affection Welcomes in unwearied strains / Jesus' resurrection.
- 4. Neither might the gates of death, / Nor the tomb's dark portal, Nor the watchers, nor the seal / Hold thee as a mortal:

 But today amidst thine own / Thou didst stand, bestowing

 That thy peace which evermore / Passeth human knowing.

Text: John of Damascus, 8th cent.; tr. J.M. Neale; Tune: Arthur Seymour Sullivan, 1872.

1. This joyful Eastertide, / Away with sin and sorrow! My Love, the Crucified, / Hath sprung to life this morrow.

Refrain: Had Christ, that once was slain, / Ne'er burst his three-day prison, Our faith had been in vain; / But now Christ is arisen, arisen, arisen.

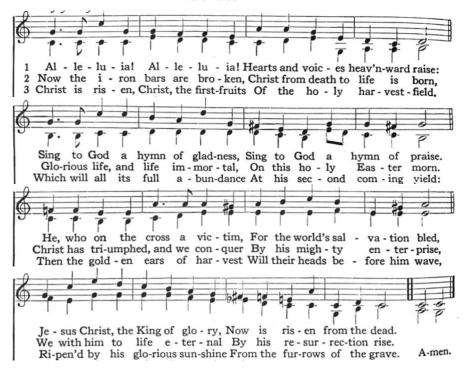
- 2. Death's flood hath lost its chill, / Since Jesus crossed the river; Lord of all life, from ill / My passing life deliver. *refrain*
 - 3. My flesh in hope shall rest, / And for a season slumber. Till trump from east to west / Shall wake the dead in number.

Text: George R. Woodward, 1894, alt. Tune: Ouden's David's Psalmen, 1685; arr. Charles Wood (1866-1926).

COMMUNION HYMNS

Alleluia! Alleluia! Hearts and voices hea'n-ward raise

Lux Eoi



- 4. Christ is risen, we are risen! / Shed upon us heav'nly grace, Rain and dew and gleams of glory / From the brightness of thy face; That, with hearts in heaven dwelling, / We on earth may fruitful be, And by angel hands be gathered, / And be ever, Lord, with thee.
 - 5. Alleluia! Alleluia! / Glory be to God on high; Alleluia to the Saviour / Who has won the victory; Alleluia to the Spirit, / Fount of love and sanctity; Alleluia! Alleluia! / To the Triune Majesty.

Words: Christopher Wordsworth, 1872. Music: Arthur Seymour Sullivan, 1874.

142 Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

O fillii et filliae

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

- 1. O sons and daughters, let us sing! / The King of heav'n, the glorious King, O'er death and hell rose triumphing. / Alleluia!
 - 2. That Easter morn, at break of day, / The faithful women went their way To seek the tomb where Jesus lay. / Alleluia!
 - 3. An angel clad in white they see, / Who sat and spoke unto the three, "Your Lord doth go to Galilee." / Alleluia!
- 4. That night the apostles met in fear; / Amidst them came their Lord most dear, And said, "My peace be on all here." / Alleluia!
 - 5. When Thomas first the tidings heard, / How they had seen the risen Lord, He doubted the disciples' word. / Alleluia!
 - 6. "My pierced side, O Thomas, see; / My hands, my feet, I show to thee; Not faithless, but believing be." / Alleluia!
 - 7. No longer Thomas then denied; / He saw the feet, the hands, the side; "Thou art my Lord and God," he cried. / Alleluia!
- 8. How blest are they who have not seen, / And yet whose faith has constant been, For they eternal life shall win. / Alleluia!
 - 9. On this most holy day of days, / To God your hearts and voices raise In laud, and jubilee, and praise. / Alleluia!

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Text: Jean Tisserand, 15th century; tr. John Mason Neale. Tune: French melody, 15th century; arr. Winfred Douglas, 1918.

Refrain: Alleluia, alleluia! Give thanks to the risen Lord. Alleluia, alleluia! Give praise to his name.

1. Jesus is Lord of all the earth. / He is the King of creation.

Refrain: Alleluia, alleluia! Give thanks to the risen Lord. Alleluia, alleluia! Give praise to his name.

2. Spread the good news o'er all the earth: / Jesus has died and has risen.

Refrain: Alleluia, alleluia! Give thanks to the risen Lord.
Alleluia, alleluia! Give praise to his name.

3. We have been crucified with Christ. / Now we shall live forever.

Refrain: Alleluia, alleluia! Give thanks to the risen Lord. Alleluia, alleluia! Give praise to his name.

4. Come, let us praise the living God, / Joyfully sing to our Savior.

Refrain: Alleluia, alleluia! Give thanks to the risen Lord. Alleluia, alleluia! Give praise to his name.

Text: Donald Fishel (1950-). Tune: Donald Fishel (1950-); descant Betty Pulkingham (1928-); arr. Charles Mallory (1950-), George Mims (1938-) ©1973, International Liturgy Publications.

ABLUTION HYMN 145 Thine is the glory

Maccabeus

1. Thine is the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son; Endless is the vict'ry thou o'er death hast won. Angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away, Kept the folded graveclothes where thy body lay.

Refrain: Thine is the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son; / Endless is the vict'ry thou o'er death hast won.

2. Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb; Lovingly he greets us, scatters fear and gloom; Let his Church with gladness hymns of triumph sing, For her Lord now liveth; death hath lost its sting.

Refrain: Thine is the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son; / Endless is the vict'ry thou o'er death hast won.

3. No more we doubt thee, glorious Prince of Life!
Life is naught without thee; aid us in our strife;
Make us more than conqu'rors through thy deathless love;
Bring us safe through Jordan to thy home above.

Refrain: Thine is the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son; / Endless is the vict'ry thou o'er death hast won.

Text: Edmond L. Budry, 1884; tr. Richard B. Hoyle. Tune: George Frederic Handel, 1746

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

- 1. The strife is o'er, the battle done; /. The victory of life is won; The song of triumph has begun. Alleluia!
- 2. The pow'rs of death have done their worst, / But Christ their legions hath dispersed; Let shout of holy joy outburst. Alleluia!
 - 3. The three sad days are quickly sped; / He rises glorious from the dead; All glory to our risen Head! Alleluia!
 - 4. He closed the yawning gates of hell; / The bars from heav'n's high portals fell; Let hymns of praise his triumphs tell! Alleluia!
- 5. Lord! by the stripes which wounded thee, / From death's dread sting thy servants free, That we may live and sing to thee. Alleluia!

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Text: Latin, 1695. tr. Francis Pott, alt. Tune: Giovanni Perluigi da Palestrina, 1588; arr. William H. Monk, 1861.