

Easter Sunday Service Lyrics

April 17, 2022

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Christ the Lord is Risen Today

Christ the Lord is risen today, Alleluia! Earth and heaven in chorus say, Alleluia! Raise your joys and triumphs high, Alleluia! Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply, Alleluia!

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!

Lives again our glorious King, Alleluia! Where, O death, is now thy sting? Alleluia! Once he died our souls to save, Alleluia! Where's thy victory, boasting grave? Alleluia!

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!

Alleluia No. I

Refrain:

Alleluia, alleluia! Give thanks to the risen Lord, Alleluia, alleluia! Give praise to His name!

Jesus is Lord of all the earth. He is the King of creation. [Refrain]

Spread the good news o'er all the earth. Jesus has died and has risen. [Refrain]

We have been crucified with Christ. Now we shall live forever. [Refrain]

Come, let us praise the living God, Joyfully sing to our Savior [Refrain]

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!



Crown Him with Many Crowns

Crown him with many crowns, the Lamb upon his throne.
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns all music but its own.
Awake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee, and hail him as thy matchless King through all eternity.

Crown him the Lord of life, who triumphed o'er the grave, and rose victorious in the strife for those he came to save. His glories now we sing, who died, and rose on high, who died, eternal life to bring, and lives that death may die.

Crown him the Lord of peace, whose power a scepter sways from pole to pole, that wars may cease, and all be prayer and praise. His reign shall know no end, and round his pierced feet fair flowers of paradise extend their fragrance ever sweet.

Crown him the Lord of love; behold his hands and side, those wounds, yet visible above, in beauty glorified. All hail, Redeemer, hail! For thou hast died for me; thy praise and glory shall not fail throughout eternity.

Christ is Alive

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 every place and time. Not throned afar, remotely high, untouched, unmoved by human pains but daily, in the midst of life, our Savior, in the God-head reigns.

In every insult, rift and war, where color, scorn or wealth divide, he suffers still, yet loves the more, and lives, though ever crucified.

Christ is alive! And comes to bring good news to this and every age, till earth and all creation ring with joy, with justice, love and praise.