

## Hymns for Sunday, April 11, 2021

### OPENING HYMN - 487 Come, You Faithful, Raise the Strain



1 Come, you faith-ful, raise the strain Of tri - um - phant glad - ness!  
2 'Tis the spring of souls to - day: Christ has burst His pris - on  
3 Now the queen of sea - sons, bright With the day of splen - dor,  
4 For to - day a - mong His own Christ ap - peared, be - stow - ing



God has brought His Is - ra - el In - to joy from sad - ness,  
And from three days' sleep in death As a sun has ris - en;  
With the roy - al feast of feasts Comes its joy to ren - der;  
His deep peace, which ev - er - more Pass - es hu - man know - ing.



Loosed from Pha-raoh's bit - ter yoke Ja - cob's sons and daugh - ters,  
All the win - ter of our sins, Long and dark, is fly - ing  
Comes to glad - den faith - ful hearts Which with true af - fec - tion  
Nei - ther could the gates of death Nor the tomb's dark por - tal



Led them with un - moist - ened foot Through the Red Sea wa - ters.  
From His light, to whom is giv'n Laud and praise un - dy - ing.  
Wel - come in un - wea - ried strain Je - sus' res - ur - rec - tion!  
Nor the watch - ers nor the seal Hold Him as a mor - tal.

5 Alleluia! Now we cry  
To our King immortal,  
Who, triumphant, burst the bars  
Of the tomb's dark portal.  
Come, you faithful, raise the strain  
Of triumphant gladness!  
God has brought His Israel  
Into joy from sadness!

## SERMON HYMN - 470 O Sons and Daughters of the King



1 O sons and daugh - ters of the King, Whom heav'n - ly  
 2 That Eas - ter morn, at break of day, The faith - ful  
 3 An an - gel clad in white they see, Who sits and  
 4 That night the a - pos - tles met in fear; A - mong them  
 5 When Thom - as first the tid - ings heard That they had



hosts in glo - ry sing, To - day the grave has lost its sting!  
 wom - en went their way To seek the tomb where Je - sus lay.  
 speaks un - to the three, "Your Lord will go to Gal - i - lee."  
 came their mas - ter dear And said, "My peace be with you here."  
 seen the ris - en Lord, He doubt - ed the dis - ci - ples' word.



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

6	"My piercèd side, O Thomas, see, And look upon My hands, My feet; Not faithless but believing be." Alleluia!	8	How blest are they who have not seen And yet whose faith has constant been, For they eternal life shall win. Alleluia!
7	No longer Thomas then denied; He saw the feet, the hands, the side; "You are my Lord and God!" he cried. Alleluia!	9	On this most holy day of days Be laud and jubilee and praise: To God your hearts and voices raise. Alleluia!

## DISTRIBUTION HYMN #1 - 621 Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence



1 Let all mor - tal flesh keep si - lence And with fear and  
 2 King of kings yet born of Mar - y, As of old on  
 3 Rank on rank the host of heav - en Spreads its van - guard  
 4 At His feet the six - winged ser - aph, Cher - u - bim with



trem - bling stand; Pon - der noth - ing earth - ly - mind - ed,  
 earth He stood, Lord of lords in hu - man ves - ture,  
 on the way As the Light of Light, de - scend - ing  
 sleep - less eye, Veil their fac - es to the pres - ence



For with bless - ing in His hand Christ our God to earth de -  
 In the bod - y and the blood, He will give to all the  
 From the realms of end - less day, Comes the pow'rs of hell to  
 As with cease - less voice they cry: "Al - le - lu - ia, al - le -



scend - ing Comes our hom - age to de - mand.  
 faith - ful His own self for heav'n - ly food.  
 van - quish As the dark - ness clears a - way.  
 lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia, Lord Most High!"

## DISTRIBUTION HYMN #2 - 466 Christ Has Arisen, Alleluia



1 Christ has a - ris - en, al - le - lu - ia.  
2 For three long days the grave did its worst  
3 The an - gel said to them, "Do not fear!  
4 "Go spread the news: He's not in the grave;  
5 Christ has a - ris - en; He sets us free;



Re - joice and praise Him, al - le - lu - ia.  
Un - til its strength by God was dis - persed.  
You look for Je - sus who is not here.  
He has a - ris - en this world to save.  
Al - le - lu - ia, to Him prais - es be.



For our Re - deem - er burst from the tomb,  
He who gives life did death un - der - go;  
See for your - selves the tomb is all bare;  
Je - sus' re - deem - ing la - bors are done;  
Je - sus is liv - ing! Let us all sing;



E - ven from death, dis - pel - ling its gloom.  
And in its con - quest His might did show.  
On - ly the grave cloths are ly - ing there."  
E - ven the bat - tle with sin is won."  
He reigns tri - um - phant, heav - en - ly King.

### *Refrain*



Let us sing praise to Him with end - less joy;



Death's fear - ful sting He has come to de - stroy.



Our sin for - giv - ing, al - le - lu - ia!



Je - sus is liv - ing, al - le - lu - ia!

## DISTRIBUTION HYMN #3 - 490 Jesus Lives! The Victory's Won



1 Je - sus lives! The vic - t'ry's won! Death no long - er can ap -  
 2 Je - sus lives! To Him the throne High a - bove all things is  
 3 Je - sus lives! For me He died, Hence will I, to Je - sus  
 4 Je - sus lives! I know full well Noth - ing me from Him shall



pall me; Je - sus lives! Death's reign is done!  
 giv - en, I shall go where He is gone,  
 liv - ing, Pure in heart and act a - bide,  
 sev - er, Nei - ther death nor pow'rs of hell



From the grave will Christ re - call me. Bright - er  
 Live and reign with Him in heav - en. God is  
 Praise to Him and glo - ry giv - ing. All I  
 Part me now from Christ for - ev - er. God will



scenes will then com - mence; This shall be my con - fi - dence.  
 faith - ful; doubt - ings, hence! This shall be my con - fi - dence.  
 need God will dis - pense; This shall be my con - fi - dence.  
 be my sure de - fense; This shall be my con - fi - dence.

5 Jesus lives! And now is death  
 But the gate of life immortal;  
 This shall calm my trembling breath  
 When I pass its gloomy portal.  
 Faith shall cry, as fails each sense:  
 Jesus is my confidence!

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## CLOSING HYMN - 469 Christ the Lord Is Risen Today



1 "Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day!" Saints on earth and an - gels say;  
 2 Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Fought the fight, the bat - tle won;  
 3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal; Christ hath burst the gates of hell.  
 4 Lives a - gain our glo - rious King! Where, O death, is now thy sting?



Raise your joys and tri - umphs high; Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth, re - ply.  
 Lo! Our Sun's e - clipse is o'er; Lo! He sets in blood no more.  
 Death in vain for - bids His rise; Christ has o - pened par - a - dise.  
 Once He died our souls to save; Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave?

5 Soar we now where Christ has led;  
 Foll'wing our exalted Head.  
 Made like Him, like Him we rise;  
 Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

6 Hail the Lord of earth and heav'n!  
 Praise to Thee by both be giv'n!  
 Thee we greet triumphant now:  
 Hail, the resurrection, Thou!

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