

Worship Music  
4.5.26



HE IS

*Risen*

THE LORD IS RISEN INDEED.

LUKE 24:34

## Christ the Lord Is Risen Today

EASTER HYMN 7 7 7 7, with Alleluia

*Lyra Davidica, 1708*

1 "Christ the Lord is risen to-day," Al - - le - lu - ia!  
 2 Lives a-gain our glo-rious King; Al - - le - lu - ia!

Sons of men and an-gels say; Al - - le - lu - ia!  
 Where, O death, is now thy sting? Al - - le - lu - ia!

Raise your joys and tri-umphs high; Al - - le - lu - ia!  
 Once He died, our souls to save; Al - - le - lu - ia!

Sing, ye heavens, and earth re - ply. Al - - le - lu - ia!  
 Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? Al - - le - lu - ia!

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!

Charles Wesley, 1739

# 225 Go to Dark Gethsemane

Then Jesus went . . . to a place called Gethsemane. Mt. 26:36

1. Go to dark Geth-sem - a - ne, you that feel the tempt-er's power;  
 2. Fol - low to the judg-ment hall; view the Lord of life ar-raigned.  
 3. Cal-vary's mourn-ful moun-tain climb; there, a - dor - ing at his feet,

your Re-deem-er's con-flict see; watch with him one bit - ter hour;  
 O the worm-wood and the gall! O the pangs his soul sus-tained!  
 mark that mir - a - cle of time, God's own sac - ri - fice com-plete:

turn not from his griefs a - way; learn of Je - sus Christ to pray.  
 Shun not suf-fering, shame, or loss; learn of him to bear the cross.  
 "It is fin-ished!" hear him cry; learn of Je - sus Christ to die.

WORDS: James Montgomery, 1825, alt.  
 MUSIC: Richard Redhead, 1853

REDHEAD  
 7.7.7.7.7.

# 226 Hallelujah! What a Savior

He was . . . a man of sorrows, and familiar with suffering. Is. 53:3

1. "Man of Sor - rows," what a name for the Son of God, who came  
 2. Bear - ing shame and scoff - ing rude, in my place con - demned he stood;  
 3. Guilt - y, vile, and help - less, we; spot - less Lamb of God was he;  
 4. Lift - ed up was he to die, "It is fin - ished," was his cry;  
 5. When he comes, our glo - rious King, all his ran - somed home to bring,

WORDS AND MUSIC: Philip P. Bliss 1875

HALLELUJAH! WHAT A SAVIOR

PASSION AND DEATH

ru - ined sin - ners to re - claim! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!  
 sealed my par - don with his blood: Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!  
 full a - tone - ment, can it be? Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!  
 now in heaven ex - alt - ed high: Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!  
 then a - new this song we'll sing: Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!

## Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me 227

*I will put you in a cleft in the rock and cover you. Ex. 33:22*

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, let me hide my - self in thee;
2. Not the la - bors of my hands can ful - fill thy law's de - mands;
3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring, sim - ply to thy cross I cling;
4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, when my eyes shall close in death,

let the wa - ter and the blood, from thy wound - ed side which flowed,  
 could my zeal no res - pite know, could my tears for - ev - er flow,  
 na - ked, come to thee for dress, help - less, look to thee for grace;  
 when I soar to worlds un - known, see thee on thy judg - ment throne,

be of sin the dou - ble cure, save from wrath and make me pure.  
 all for sin could not a - tone; thou must save and thou a - lone.  
 foul, I to the foun - tain fly, wash me, Sav - ior, or I die!  
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, let me hide my - self in thee.

# In Christ Alone

Words and Music by  
Keith Getty and Stuart Townend

G D G A D/F#

1 In Christ a - lone my hope is found, He is my  
2 In Christ a - lone, who took on flesh, ful - ness of  
3 There in the ground His bod - y lay, Light of the  
4 No guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the

3 G D/F# Em7 G/A D G D G

light, my strength, my song; This Cor - ner - stone, this sol - id  
God in help - less babel! This gift of love and right - eous -  
world by dark - ness slain; Then, burst - ing forth in glo - rious  
pow'r of Christ in me; From life's first cry to fi - nal

6 A D/F# G D/F# Em7 G/A D D/F#

Ground, firm through the fier - est drought and storm. What heights of  
ness, scorned by the ones He came to save. Till on that  
Day, up from the grave He rose a - gain! And as He  
breath, Je - sus com - mands my des - ti - ny. No pow'r of

In Christ Alone - 2

9 **G D/F# Asus A D/F# G Bm7**

love, what depths of peace, when fears are stilled, when striv - ings  
 cross as Je - sus died, the wrath of God was sat - is -  
 stands in vic - to - ry, sin's curse has lost its grip on  
 hell, no scheme of man, can ev - er pluck me from His

12 **Asus A G D G A D/F#**

cease. My Com - fort - er, my All in All, here in the  
 fied. For ev - 'ry sin on Him was laid; Here in the  
 me; For I am His and He is mine, bought with the  
 hand; Till He re - turns or calls me home, here in the

15 **G D/F# Em7 G/A D Am7**

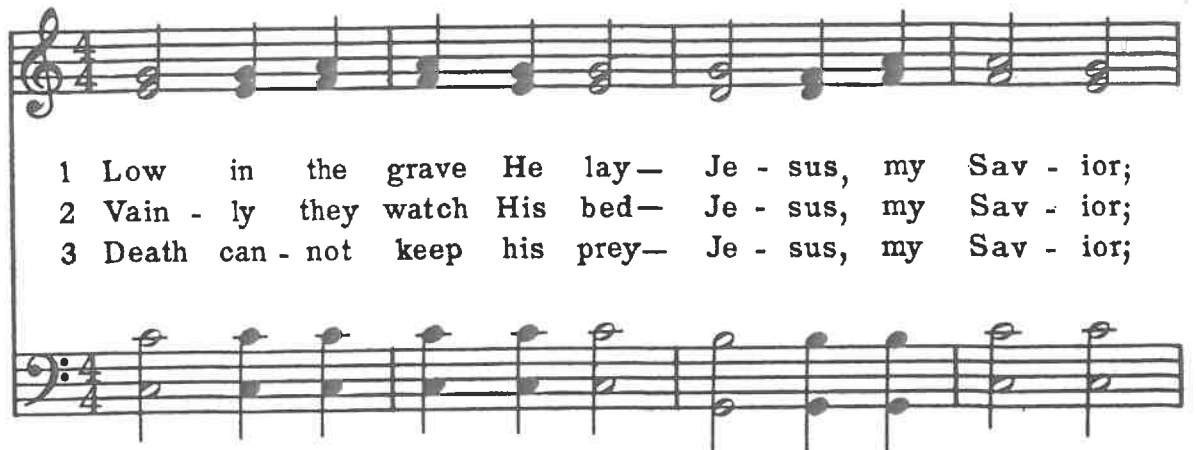
love of Christ I stand.  
 death of Christ I live.  
 pre - cious blood of Christ.  
 pow'r of Christ I'll stand!

18 **Em7 D Dsus/A D**

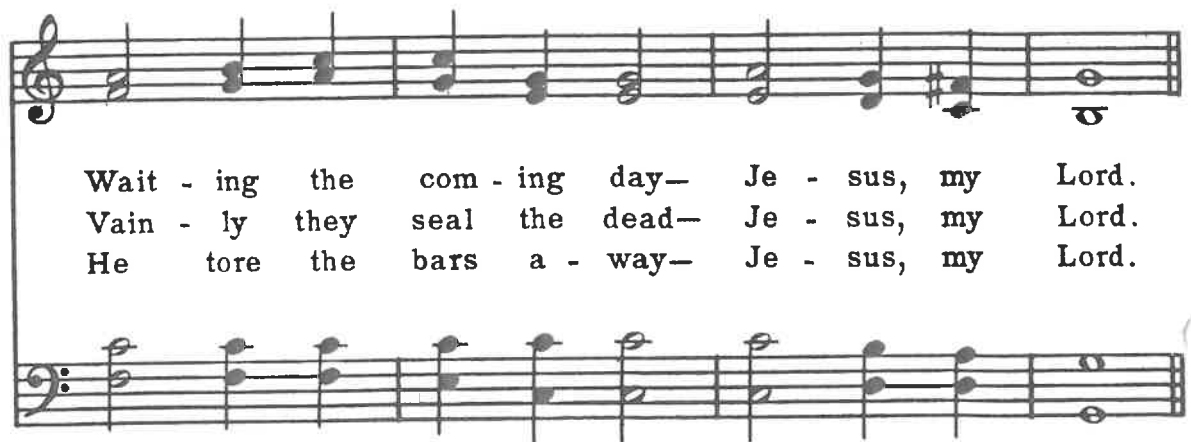
## Low in the Grave He Lay

CHRIST AROSE 11 10, with Refrain

Robert Lowry, 1826-1899

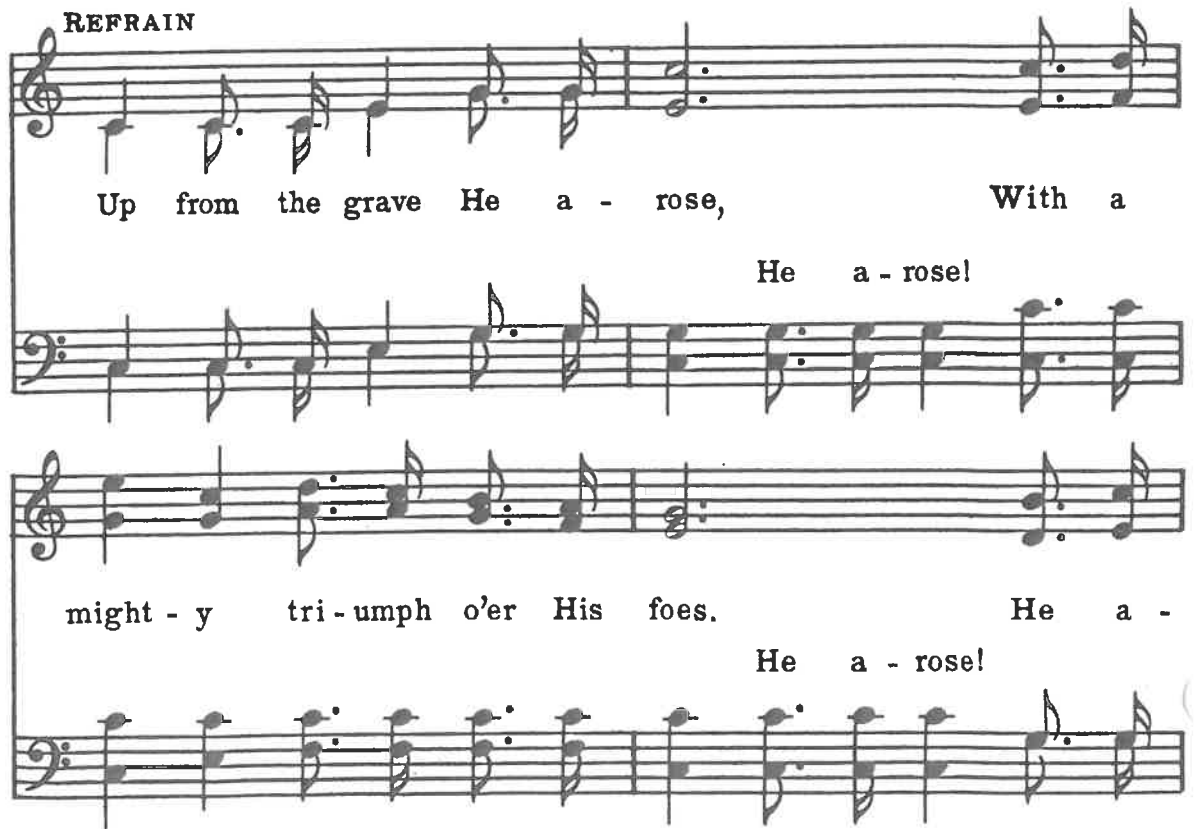


1 Low in the grave He lay— Je - sus, my Sav - ior;  
 2 Vain - ly they watch His bed— Je - sus, my Sav - ior;  
 3 Death can - not keep his prey— Je - sus, my Sav - ior;



Wait - ing the com - ing day— Je - sus, my Lord.  
 Vain - ly they seal the dead— Je - sus, my Lord.  
 He tore the bars a - way— Je - sus, my Lord.

## REFRAIN



Up from the grave He a - rose, With a  
 He a - rose!

might - y tri - umph o'er His foes. He a -  
 He a - rose!

# Low in the Grave He Lay

rose a Vic - tor from the dark do - main, And He

lives for - ev - er with His saints to reign. He a - rose!  
He a - rose!

He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!  
He a - rose!

*rit.*

Robert Lowry, 1874

## The Day of Resurrection

LANCASHIRE 7 6 7 6 D.

Henry Smart, 1836

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 heavens 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 all the world keep tri - umph, And all that is there - in;

From death to life e - ter - nal, From earth un - to the sky,  
 And lis - tening to His ac - cents, May hear, so calm and plain,  
 In grate - ful ex - ul - ta - tion 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.

St. John of Damascus, 8th c.  
 Tr. John Mason Neale, 1853

# 248 He Lives

"I am the Living One; I was dead, and behold I am alive forever and ever!" Rev. 1:18

1. I serve a ris - en Sav - ior, he's in the world to - day;  
 2. In all the world a - round me I see his lov - ing care,  
 3. Re-joyce, re - joyce, O Chris - tian, lift up your voice and sing

I know that he is liv - ing, what - ev - er oth - ers say;  
 and though my heart grows wea - ry, I nev - er will de - spair;  
 e - ter - nal hal - le - lu - jahs to Je - sus Christ the King!

I see his hand of mer - cy, I hear his voice of cheer,  
 I know that he is lead - ing through all the storm - y blast,  
 The hope of all who seek him, the help of all who find,

and just the time I need him he's al - ways near.  
 the day of his ap - pear - ing will come at last.  
 none oth - er is so lov - ing, so good and kind.

RESURRECTION

*Refrain*

He lives, he lives, Christ Je - sus lives to - day!  
He lives, he lives,

He walks with me and talks with me a - long life's nar - row way.

He lives, he lives, sal - va - tion to im - part!  
He lives, he lives,

You ask me how I know he lives? He lives with - in my heart.