

Hymns of Praise

Sunday April 24, 2022

#247

“Christ the Lord is risen today,”
all creation join to say.

Raise your joys and triumphs high;
sing, ye heavens and earth, reply.
Love’s redeeming work is done,
fought the fight, the battle won:
lo! Our sun’s eclipse is o’er;
lo! He sets in blood no more.

Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;
Christ hath burst the gates of hell.
Death in vain forbids him rise;
Christ hath opened paradise.
Lives again our glorious King:
where, O death, is now thy sting?
Once he died our souls to save;
where thy victory, O grave?

Soar we now where Christ hath led,
following our exalted Head;
made like him, like him we rise;
ours the cross, the grave, the skies.
Hail! the Lord of earth and heaven!
Praise to thee by both be given;
every knee to thee shall bow,
risen Christ triumphant now.

Words: Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

Music George Job Elvey (1816-1893). Tune: St. George’s Windsor

#665

Lord Jesus, you shall be my song as I journey;
I'll tell everybody about you wherever I go:
for our life and our peace and our love is yourself.
Lord Jesus, you shall be my song as I journey.

Lord Jesus, I'll praise you as long as I journey.
May all of my joy be a faithful reflection of you.
May the earth and the sea and the sky join my song.
Lord Jesus, I'll praise you as long as I journey.

As long as I live, Jesus, make me your servant,
to carry your cross
and to share all your burdens and tears.
For you saved me by giving your body and blood.
As long as I live, Jesus, make me your servant.

I fear in the dark and the doubt of my journey;
but courage will come
with the sound of your steps by my side.
And with all of the family you saved by your love,
we'll sing to your dawn at the end of our journey.

Words and music: Les Petites Sœurs de Jésus and L'Arche Community; translation, Stephen Somerville (b. 1931).

Tune: Les Petites Sœurs

#262

Come to us, beloved Stranger,
as you came that Easter day.
Walk with us to our Emmaus,
for we need you still today.
Come to us when we are broken,
when our dearest hopes are lost,
speak to us the prophets' message
you fulfilled upon the cross.

Stay with us and give us blessing,
that our hopes again may rise.
Offer us your broken body;
open our unseeing eyes.
Come to us, God's love embodied;
touch our hearts with burning flame.
Risen Christ, once dead, now living,
come to us through joy, through pain.

We would never fail to see you
as you walk with us each day.
As a friend and not a stranger
you would join us on our way.
Help us trust that through your mercy
we can doubt and fear transcend,
and to others be a blessing.
Keep us faithful till life's end!

Words: Edith Sinclair Downing (1922-2016)

Music: Attributed to Benjamin Franklin White (1800-1879) from Sacred Harp.

Tune: Beach Spring

#830 – Doxology

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
praise him all creatures here below;
praise him above, ye heavenly host;
praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

Words: Thomas Ken (1637-1711). Music: Genevan Psalter 1551. Tune: Old 100th

#251

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 dwell in every place and time.

In every insult, rift and war,
where colour, scorn or wealth divide,
Christ suffers still, yet loves the more,
and lives where even hope has died.

Women and men, in age and youth,
can feel the Spirit hear the call,
and find the life, the way, the truth,
revealed in Jesus, freed for all.

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.

Words: Brian A. Wren (b. 1936). Music: Psalmodia Evangelica 1789. Tune: Truro