

Hymn #257

Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah!
The strife is o'er the battle done;
the victory of life is won;
the song of triumph has begun.
Hallelujah!

Death's mightiest powers have done their worst,
but Christ their legions has dispersed:
let shouts of praise and joy out-burst
Hallelujah!

The three sad days have quickly sped;
Christ rises glorious from the dead:
all glory to our risen Head!
Hallelujah!

Lord, from your wounds God's blessings spring:
free us, we pray, from death's dread sting
that we may live, and ever sing
Hallelujah!
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah!

WARM WELCOME TO St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church Kingston, Ontario

Hymn #248

At the dawning of salvation,
in the morning of the world,
Christ is raised, a living banner
by the love of God unfurled.
Through the daylight, through the darkness,
Christ leads on his great array:
all the saints and all the sinners
he has gathered on his way.

He is risen in the morning;
he is risen from the dead;
he is laughter after sadness;
he is light when night has fled.
He has suffered; he has triumphed;
life is his alone to give:
as he gave it once, he gives it
evermore, that we may live.

For the glory of salvation
in the dawn of Easter day
we will praise you, loving Father;
we rejoice to sing and pray
with the Son and with the Spirit.
Lead us on, your great array,
saints and sinners celebrating
your triumphant love today.

Hymn #435

Refrain:

*All things bright and beautiful,
all creatures great and small,
all things wise and wonderful,
in love God made them all.*

Each little flower that opens,
each little bird that sings,
God made their glowing colours;
God made their tiny wings.

Refrain

The cold wind in the winter,
the pleasant summer sun,
the ripe fruits in the garden,
God made them every one.

Refrain

The rocky mountain splendour,
the haunting curlew's call,
the great lakes and the prairies,
the forests in the fall.

Refrain

God gave us eyes to see them,
and lips that we might tell
how great is God almighty
who has made all things well.

Refrain

Hymn #717

We cannot own the sunlit sky,
the moon, the wildflowers growing,
for we are part of all that is
within life's river flowing.

With open hands receive and share
the gifts of God's creation,
that all may have abundant life
in every earthly nation.

When bodies shiver in the night,
and, weary wait for morning,
when children have no bread but tears,
and war horns sound their warning,
God calls humanity to wake,
to join in common labour,
that all may have abundant life
in oneness with their neighbour.

God calls humanity to join
as partners in creating
a future free from want or fear,
life's goodness celebrating.
That new world beckons from afar,
invites our shared endeavour,
that all may have abundant life
and peace endure forever.