

# Hymns of Praise

## Sunday April 17, 2022

### #243

Jesus Christ is risen today, hallelujah!  
Our triumphant holy day, hallelujah!  
Who did once upon the cross, hallelujah!  
Suffer to redeem our loss, hallelujah!

Hymns of praise then let us sing hallelujah!  
Unto Christ our heavenly King, hallelujah!  
Who endured the cross and grave, hallelujah!  
Sinners to redeem and save, hallelujah!

But the pains which he endured hallelujah!  
Our salvation have procured; hallelujah!  
Now above the sky he's King, hallelujah!  
Where the angels ever sing, hallelujah!

Sing we to our God above, hallelujah!  
Praise eternal as his love; hallelujah!  
Praise him, all ye heavenly host, hallelujah!  
Father, Son and Holy Ghost, hallelujah!

## #250

I danced in the morning when the world was begun,  
and I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun,  
and I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth;  
at Bethlehem I had my birth.

### ***Refrain***

*Dance, then, wherever you may be;  
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he,  
and I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,  
and I'll lead you all in the dance, said he.*

I danced for the scribe and the Pharisee,  
but they would not dance and they wouldn't follow me;  
I danced for the fishermen, for James and John;  
they came with me and the dance went on. ***Refrain***

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame:  
the holy people said it was a shame.  
They whipped and they stripped and they hung me high,  
and they left me there on a cross to die. ***Refrain***

I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black;  
it's hard to dance with the devil on your back.  
They buried my body and they thought I'd gone,  
but I am the dance, and I still go on. ***Refrain***

They cut me down and I leap up high;  
I am the life that'll never, never die;  
I'll live in you if you'll live in me;  
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he. ***Refrain***

## #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.

## #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.

## #258

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering son,  
endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won;  
angels in bright raiment  
rolled the stone away,  
kept the folded grave clothes,  
where thy body lay.

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering son;  
endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won.

Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;  
lovingly he greets us, scatters fear and gloom;  
let the church with gladness  
hymns of triumph sing,  
for the Lord now liveth;  
death has lost its sting.

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering son;  
endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won.

No more we doubt thee, glorious prince of life;  
life is nought without thee: aid us in our strife;  
make us more than conquerors,  
through thy deathless love:  
bring us safe through Jordan,  
to thy home above.

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering son;  
endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won.

### Credits:

#243: Words: Latin, anonymous; translation, Tate and Brady's New Version 1698

Music: *Lyra Davidica* 1708, 1749. Tune: Easter hymn

#250: Words: Sydney Carter (1915-2004) Music: 19<sup>th</sup> C. Shaker tune: Lord of the dance

#248: Words: Jock Curle (b. 1919) Music: John Ireland (1879-1962) Tune: Nettleton

#830: Words: Thomas Ken (1637-1711) Music: Genevan Psalter 1551; Tune: Old 100<sup>th</sup>

#258: Words: Edmond L. Budry (1854-1932); Music: George Frideric Handel; Tune: Maccabaeus