

St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church
Easter Sunday - 9 April, 2023

Hymns of Praise

— S I N G —

Hallelujah

T O T H E L O R D



#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!

#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.

#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.