

Jesus Christ is risen today.

TiS 362. Tune: Easter Hymn.

1. Jesus Christ is risen today, *Alleluia!*
our triumphant holy day, *Alleluia!*
who so lately on the cross, *Alleluia!*
suffered to redeem our loss. *Alleluia!*
2. Hymns of praise then let us sing, *Alleluia!*
unto Christ, our heavenly King, *Alleluia!*
who endured the cross and grave, *Alleluia!*
sinners to redeem and save. *Alleluia!*
3. But the pains which he endured, *Alleluia!*
our salvation have procured, *Alleluia!*
now exalted he is King, *Alleluia!*
and the angels ever sing. *Alleluia!*
4. Sing we to our God above, *Alleluia!*
Praise eternal as his love; *Alleluia!*
Praise him, all you heavenly host, *Alleluia!*
Father, Son and Holy Ghost. *Alleluia!*

Anon., Lyra Davidica (1708) alt.

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The Exsultet

A&M 188 - Tune: TiS161 Woodlands.

1. Sing choirs of heaven! Let saints and angels sing!
Around God's throne exult in harmony!
Now Jesus Christ is risen from the grave
Salute your king in glorious symphony!
2. Sing choirs of earth! Behold your light has come!
The glory of the Lord shines radiantly!
Lift up your hearts,
for Christ has conquered death!
The night is past; the day of light is here!
3. Sing Church of God! Exalt with joy outpoured!
The gospel trumpets tell of victory won!
Your Saviour lives: He's with you evermore!
Let all God's people shout the loud Amen!

The Easter Proclamation 'Exsultet'

The Central Board of Finance of the Church of England

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Jesus lives! your terrors now.

TiS 372. Tune: St Albinus.

1. Jesus lives! your terrors now
can, O death, no more appal us;
Jesus lives! by this we know
now the grave cannot enthrall us.
Hallelujah!

2. Jesus lives! for us he died;
then may we, for Jesus living,
pure in heart, in him abide,
glory to our Saviour giving.
Hallelujah!
3. Jesus lives! our hearts know well
naught from us his love shall sever:
fame, or hurt, or powers of hell
tear us from his keeping never.
Hallelujah!
4. Jesus lives! henceforth is death
not for us a gloomy portal
when we take our final breath,
but the gate to life immortal.
Hallelujah!
5. Jesus lives! to him the throne
over all the world is given;
may we go where he is gone,
rest and reign with him in heaven.
Hallelujah!

Christian Fürchtegott Gellert (1715-1769)

tr. Frances Elizabeth Cox (1812-1897) and others

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Alleluia, Alleluia, Give thanks to the risen Lord.

TiS 390. Tune: Alleluia, Alleluia.

*Alleluia, alleluia,
Give thanks to the risen Lord,
Alleluia, alleluia,
give praise to his name.*

1. Jesus is Lord of all the earth
He is the King of creation
*Alleluia, alleluia,
Give thanks to the risen Lord,
Alleluia, alleluia,
give praise to his name.*
2. Spread the good news o'er all the earth:
Jesus has died and has risen.
*Alleluia, alleluia,
Give thanks to the risen Lord,
Alleluia, alleluia,
give praise to his name.*
3. We have been crucified with Christ;
now we shall live for ever.
*Alleluia, alleluia,
Give thanks to the risen Lord,
Alleluia, alleluia,
give praise to his name.*

4. God has proclaimed the just reward:
life for us all! Alleluia!

*Alleluia, alleluia,
Give thanks to the risen Lord,
Alleluia, alleluia,
give praise to his name.*

5. Come let us praise the living God,
joyfully sing to our Saviour

*Alleluia, alleluia,
Give thanks to the risen Lord,
Alleluia, alleluia,
give praise to his name.*

Donald E. Fishel (1950–) alt.

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Now the Green Blade Rises

TiS 382. Tune: Noel Nouvelet.

1. Now the green blade rises
from the buried grain,
wheat that in the dark earth
many days has lain:
love lives again,
that with the dead has been:

Chorus

*Love is come again,
like wheat that springs up green.*

2. In the grave they laid Him,
Love whom men had slain,
thinking that he never
would wake again,
laid in the earth,
like grain that sleeps unseen.

Chorus

3. Up he sprang at Easter,
like the risen grain,
he who for the three days
in the grave had lain,
raised from the dead
my living Lord is seen:

Chorus

4. When our hearts are wintry,
grieving, or in pain,
then your touch can call us
back to life again --
fields of our hearts
that dead and bare have been:

Chorus

John Macleod Campbell Crum

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Yours be the glory.

TiS 380. Tune: Maccabaeus.

1. Yours be the glory,
risen, conquering Son;
endless is the victory
over death you have won;
angels in bright raiment
rolled the stone away,
kept the folded grave-clothes
where your body lay.
*Yours be the glory,
risen, conquering Son;
endless is the victory
over death you've won.*

2. 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 is living,
death has lost its sting.
*Yours be the glory,
risen, conquering Son;
endless is the victory
over death you've won.*

3. No more we doubt you,
glorious Prince of life;
life is naught without you;
aid us in our strife;
make us more than conquerors,
through your deathless love:
bring us safe through Jordan
to your home above.
*Yours be the glory,
risen, conquering Son;
endless is the victory
over death you've won.*

Edmond Louis Budry (1854-1932)

tr. Richard Birch Hoyle (1875-1939) alt.

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