

## Jesus Christ Is Risen Today

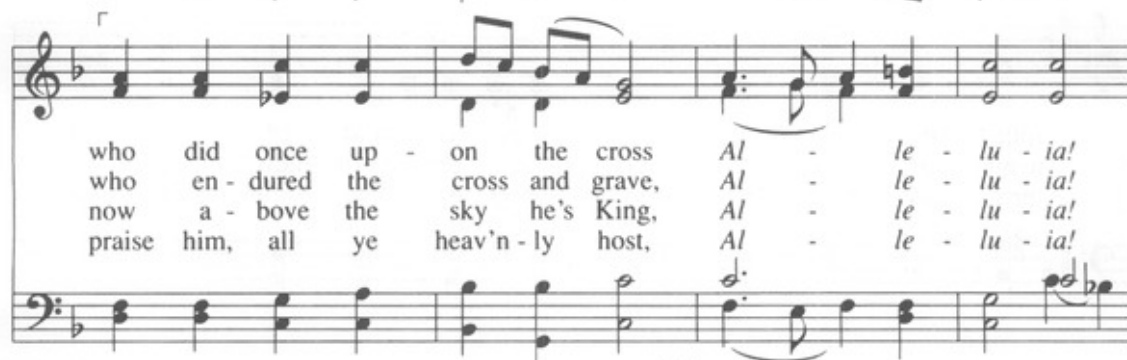
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*Go quickly and tell his disciples: "He has risen from the dead." Matt. 28:7*

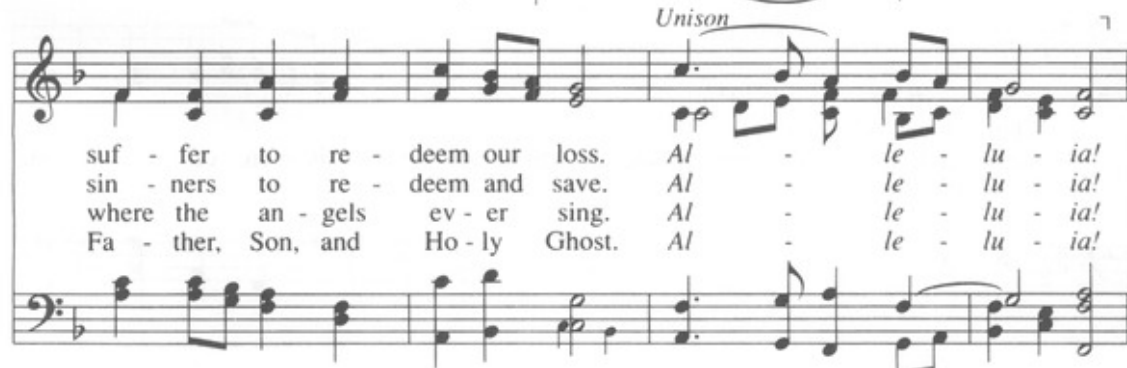

1. Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 2. Hymns of praise then let us sing, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 3. But the pains which he en - dured, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 4. Sing we to our God a - bove Al - le - lu - ia!



our tri - um - phant ho - ly day, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 un - to Christ our heav'n - ly King, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 our sal - va - tion have pro - cured; Al - le - lu - ia!  
 praise e - ter - nal as his love; Al - le - lu - ia!



who did once up - on the cross Al - le - lu - ia!  
 who en - dured the cross and grave, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 now a - bove the sky he's King, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 praise him, all ye heav'n - ly host, Al - le - lu - ia!



Unison

suf - fer to re - deem our loss. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 sin - ners to re - deem and save. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 where the an - gels ev - er sing. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. Al - le - lu - ia!

# Come, Ye Faithful, Raise the Strain

*I will sing to the LORD, for he is highly exalted. Ex. 15:1*

F C<sup>7</sup> F Dm C F B<sup>b</sup> F C

1. Come, ye faith - ful, raise the strain of tri - um - phant glad - ness;  
 2. 'Tis the spring of souls to - day; Christ hath burst his pris - on,  
 3. Now the queen of sea - sons, bright with the day of splen - dor,  
 4. Nei - ther might the gates of death, nor the tomb's dark por - tal,

G<sup>7</sup> C Am C G<sup>7</sup> C

God hath brought his Is - ra - el in - to joy from sad - ness;  
 and from three days' sleep in death, as a sun hath ris - en;  
 with the roy - al feast of feasts, comes its joy to ren - der;  
 nor the watch - ers, nor the seal hold thee as a mor - tal:

C<sup>7</sup> F C F D Gm B<sup>b</sup> F C

loosed from Pha - raoh's bit - ter yoke Ja - cob's sons and daugh - ters;  
 all the win - ter of our sins, long and dark, is fly - ing  
 comes to glad Je - ru - sa - lem, who with true af - fec - tion  
 but to - day a - midst thine own thou didst stand, be - stow - ing

F F C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> F Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>

led them with un - moist - ened foot through the Red Sea wa - ters.  
 from his light, to whom we give laud and praise un - dy - ing.  
 wel - comes in un - wea - ried strains Je - sus' res - ur - rec - tion.  
 thine own peace, which ev - er - more pass - eth hu - man know - ing.

## When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

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*May I never boast except in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, through which the world has been crucified to me, and I to the world. Gal. 6:14*

♯ F C F Gm D Gm F C F 7

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross on which the  
 2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the  
 3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet, sor - row and  
 4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, that were a

B $\flat$  F C $^7$  F C $^7$  F C F C F Gm D

Prince of glo - ry died, my rich - est gain I  
 death of Christ my God: all the vain things that  
 love flow min - gled down: did e'er such love and  
 pres - ent far too small; love so a - maz - ing,

Gm F C F 7 C $^7$  Dm Gm C $^7$  F 7

count but loss, and pour con - tempt on all my pride.  
 charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.  
 sor - row meet, or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?  
 so di - vine, de - mands my soul, my life, my all.