

# HYMNS FOR SUNDAYS AFTER EASTER

*"Christ The Lord Is Risen Today; Alleluia!" (LBW128)*



1 Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day; Al - le - lu - ia!  
2 For the sheep the Lamb has bled, Al - le - lu - ia!  
3 Hail, the vic - tim un - de - filed, Al - le - lu - ia!  
4 Chris-tians, on this ho - ly day, Al - le - lu - ia!



Chris-tians, has - ten on your way; Al - le - lu - ia!  
sin - less in the sin - ner's stead. Al - le - lu - ia!  
God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled, Al - le - lu - ia!  
all your grate-ful hom - age pay; Al - le - lu - ia!



of - fer praise with love re - plete, Al - le - lu - ia!  
Christ the Lord is ris'n on high; Al - le - lu - ia!  
when con - tend - ing death and life, Al - le - lu - ia!  
Christ the Lord is ris'n on high; Al - le - lu - ia!



at the pas - chal vic - tim's feet. Al - le - lu - ia!  
now he lives, no more to die. Al - le - lu - ia!  
met in strange and awe - some strife. Al - le - lu - ia!  
now he lives, no more to die. Al - le - lu - ia!

"Now All The Vault Of Heaven Resounds" (LBW143)



1 Now all the vault of heav'n re - sounds in praise of love that  
2 E - ter - nal is the gift he brings, there - fore our heart with  
3 Oh, fill us, Lord, with daunt-less love; set heart and will on  
4 A - dor - ing prais - es now we bring and with the heav'n-ly



still a - bounds: "Christ has tri - umphed! He is liv - ing!"  
rap - ture sings: "Christ has tri - umphed! He is liv - ing!"  
things a - bove that we con - quer through your tri - umph;  
bless - ed sing: "Christ has tri - umphed! Al - le - lu - ia!"



Sing, choirs of an - gels, loud and clear! Re - peat their song  
Now still he comes to give us life and by his pres -  
grant grace suf - fi - cient for life's day that by our lives  
Be to the Fa - ther, and our Lord, to Spir - it blest,



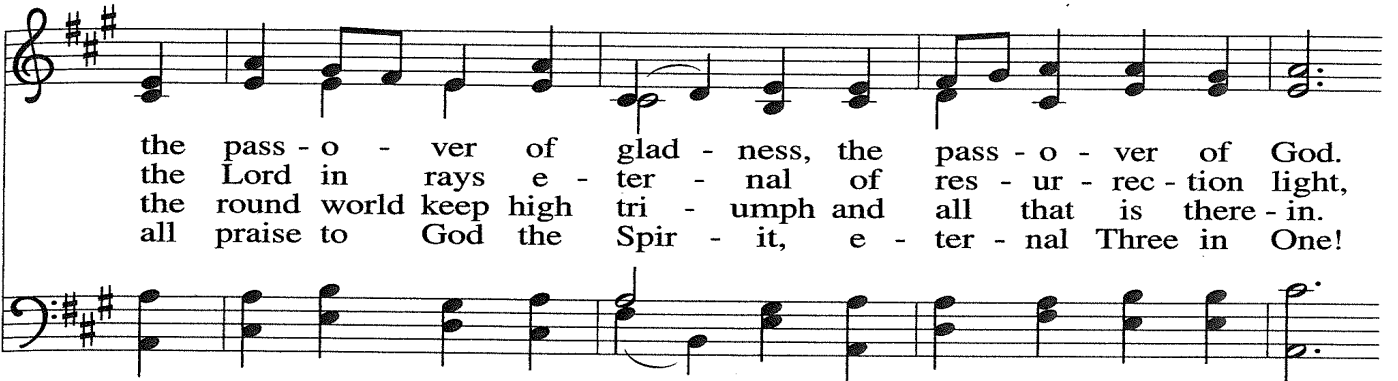
of glo - ry here: "Christ has tri - umphed! Christ has tri - umphed!"  
ence stills all strife. Christ has tri - umphed! He is liv - ing!  
we tru - ly say: Christ has tri - umphed! He is liv - ing!  
most ho - ly God, all the glo - ry, nev - er end - ing!



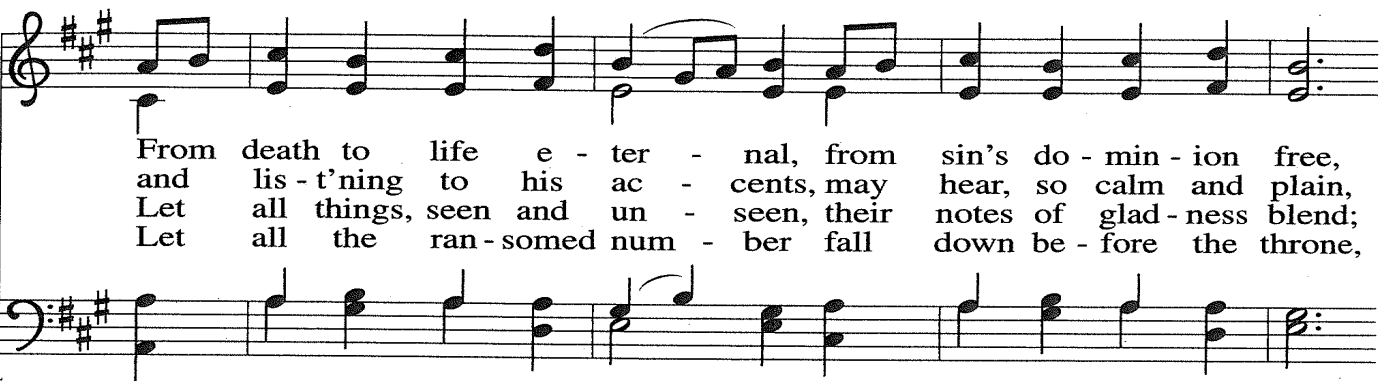
Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!



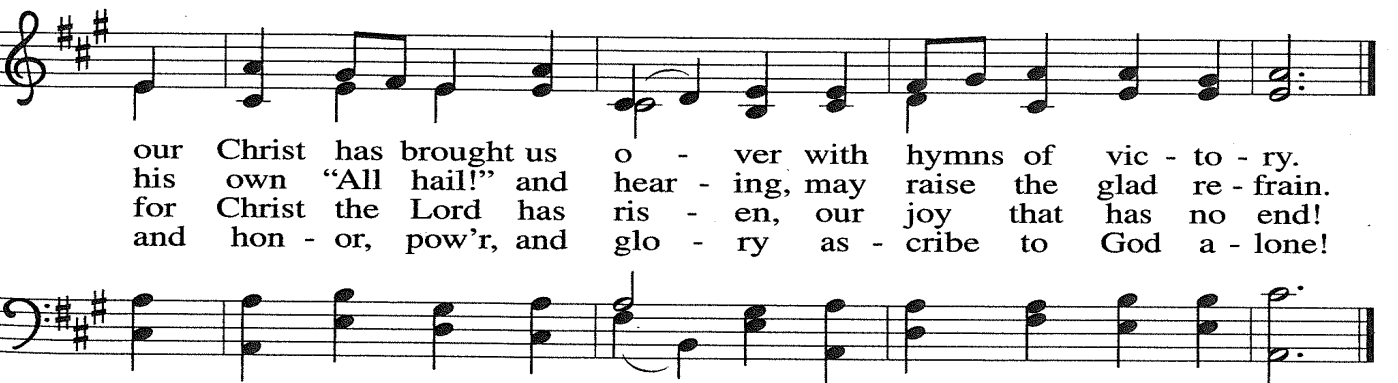
1 The day of res - ur - rec - tion! Earth, tell it out a - broad,  
2 Let hearts be purged of e - vil that we may see a - right  
3 Now let the heav'ns be joy - ful, let earth its song be - gin,  
4 All praise to God the Fa - ther, all praise to Christ the Son,



the pass - o - ver of glad - ness, the pass - o - ver of God.  
the Lord in rays e - ter - nal of res - ur - rec - tion light,  
the round world keep high tri - umph and all that is there - in.  
all praise to God the Spir - it, e - ter - nal Three in One!



From death to life e - ter - nal, from sin's do - min - ion free,  
and lis - t'ning to his ac - cents, may hear, so calm and plain,  
Let all things, seen and un - seen, their notes of glad - ness blend;  
Let all the ran - somed num - ber fall down be - fore the throne,



our Christ has brought us o - ver with hymns of vic - to - ry.  
his own "All hail!" and hear - ing, may raise the glad re - frain.  
for Christ the Lord has ris - en, our joy that has no end!  
and hon - or, pow'r, and glo - ry as - cribe to God a - lone!

*Refrain*



Al-le - lu - ia, al-le - lu - ia, give thanks to the ris-en Lord;



al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, give praise to his name.



1 Je - sus is Lord of all the earth;  
2 Spread the good news o'er all the earth:  
3 We have been cru - ci - fied with Christ;  
4 Come, let us praise the liv - ing God,



he is the king of cre - a - tion.  
Je - sus has died and has ris - en.  
now we shall live . . . for - ev - er.  
joy - ful - ly sing to our Sav - ior.

*"Christ The Lord Is Risen Today!" (LBW130)*



1 "Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day!" All on earth with an - gels say;  
2 Love's re-deem-ing work is done, fought the fight, the bat - tle won.  
3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal; Christ has burst the gates of hell.  
4 Lives a - gain our glo - rious king! Where, O death, is now your sting?



raise your joys and tri - umphs high; sing, ye heav'ns; and earth, re - ply.  
Lo! The sun's e - clipse is o'er. Lo! He sets in blood no more.  
Death in vain for - bids his rise; Christ has o - pened par - a - dise.  
Once he died our souls to save; where your vic - to - ry, O grave?

5 Hail the Lord of earth and heav'n!  
Praise to thee by both be giv'n.  
Thee we greet triumphant now;  
hail, the resurrection, thou!

6 King of glory, soul of bliss,  
everlasting life is this:  
thee to know, thy pow'r to prove,  
thus to sing, and thus to love!



1 The Lamb, the Lamb, O Fa - ther, where's the sac - ri - fice?  
2 The Lamb, the Lamb, one per - fect fi - nal of - fer - ing.  
3 The Lamb, the Lamb, as way - ward sheep their shep - herd kill.  
4 He sighs, he dies, he takes my sin and wretch - ed - ness.  
5 He rose, he rose, my heart with thanks now o - ver - flows.



Faith sees, be - lieves God will pro - vide the Lamb of price!  
The Lamb, the Lamb, let earth join heav'n his praise to sing.  
So still, his will on our be - half the Law to fill.  
He lives, for - gives, he gives me his own righ - teous - ness.  
His song pro - long till ev - 'ry heart to him be - long.

*Refrain*



Wor - thy is the Lamb whose death makes me his own!



The Lamb is reign - ing on his throne!

*"Jesus, The Very Thought Of You" (LBW316)*



1 Je - sus, the ver - y thought of you fills us with sweet de - light;  
2 No voice can sing, no heart can frame, nor can the mind re - call  
3 O Hope of ev - 'ry con - trite soul, O Joy of all the meek,  
4 O Je - sus, be our joy to - day; help us to prize your love;



but sweet-er far your face to view and rest with - in your light.  
a sweet-er sound than your blest name, O Sav - ior of us all!  
how kind you are to those who fall! How good to those who seek!  
grant us at last to hear you say: "Come, share my home a - bove."

*"O God, Our Help In Ages Past" (LBW320)*

Musical notation for the first two lines of the hymn, including a treble staff with a melody and a bass staff with a harmonic accompaniment.

1 O God, our help in a - ges past, our hope for years to come,  
2 Un - der the shad - ow of your throne your saints have dwelt se - cure;  
3 Be - fore the hills in or - der stood or earth re - ceived its frame,  
4 A thou - sand a - ges in your sight are like an eve - ning gone,

Musical notation for the second two lines of the hymn, continuing the melody and accompaniment.

our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, and our e - ter - nal home:  
suf - fi - cient is your arm a - lone, and our de - fense is sure.  
from ev - er - last - ing you are God, to end - less years the same.  
short as the watch that ends the night be - fore the ris - ing sun.

5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,  
soon bears us all away;  
we fly forgotten, as a dream  
dies at the op'ning day.

6 O God, our help in ages past,  
our hope for years to come,  
still be our guard while troubles last  
and our eternal home!

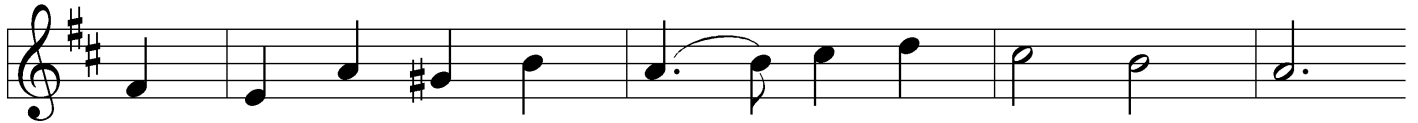
*"Lord, Take My Hand And Lead Me" (LBW333)*



1 Lord, take my hand and lead me up - on life's way;  
2 Lord, when the tem - pest ra - ges, I need not fear;  
3 Lord, when the shad - ows length - en and night has come,



di - rect, pro - tect and feed me from day to day.  
for you, the Rock of A - ges, are al - ways near.  
I know that you will strength - en my steps toward home,



With - out your grace and fa - vor I go a - stray;  
Close by your side a - bid - ing, I fear no foe,  
and noth - ing can im - pede me, O bless - ed Friend!



so take my hand, O Sav - ior, and lead the way.  
for when your hand is guid - ing, in peace I go.  
So, take my hand and lead me un - to the end.

"When Peace, Like A River" (LBW346)

1 When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend - eth my way; when  
2 Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, though tri - als should come, let  
3 He lives—oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous thought; my  
4 And Lord, haste the day when our faith shall be sight, the

sor - rows, like sea bil - lows, roll; what - ev - er my lot, thou hast  
this blest as - sur - ance con - trol, that Christ hath re - gard - ed my  
sin, not in part, but the whole, is nailed to his cross and I  
clouds be rolled back as a scroll, the trum - pet shall sound and the

taught me to say, it is well, it is well with my soul.  
help - less es - tate, and hath shed his own blood for my soul.  
bear it no more. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O, my soul!  
Lord shall de - scend; e - ven so it is well with my soul.


*Refrain*

It is well with my soul, it is well, it is well with my soul.  
it is well with my soul,





1 All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;  
2 Crown him, you mar - tyrs of our God, who from his al - tar call;  
3 O seed of Is - rael's cho - sen race now ran - somed from the fall,  
4 Hail him, you heirs of Da - vid's line, whom Da - vid Lord did call—



bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem and crown him Lord of all.  
ex - tol the stem of Jes - se's rod and crown him Lord of all.  
hail him who saves you by his grace and crown him Lord of all.  
the God in - car - nate, man di - vine—and crown him Lord of all.



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Hail him who saves you by his grace and crown him Lord of all.  
The God in - car - nate, man di - vine—and crown him Lord of all.

5 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget  
the wormwood and the gall,  
go spread your trophies at his feet  
and crown him Lord of all.

6 Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tribe  
on this terrestrial ball  
to him all majesty ascribe  
and crown him Lord of all.

7 Oh, that with yonder sacred throng  
we at his feet may fall!  
We'll join the everlasting song  
and crown him Lord of all.