

## Hymn Sing ~ April 25 at 2:30 pm

### 1. #257 - The strife is o'er, the battle done

Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah!

The strife is o'er, the battle done; the victory of life is won;  
the song of triumph has begun. Hallelujah!

Death's mightiest powers have done their worst,  
but Christ their legions has dispersed:  
let shouts of praise and joy outburst. Hallelujah!

The three sad days have quickly sped;  
Christ rises glorious from the dead:  
all glory to our risen Head! Hallelujah!

Lord, from your wounds God's blessing spring:  
free us, we pray, from death's dread sting  
that we may live, and ever sing Hallelujah!

Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah!

### 2. #249 - The day of resurrection

The day of resurrection — earth tell it out abroad,  
the Passover of gladness, the Passover of God!  
From death to life eternal, from earth unto the sky,  
our Christ hath brought us over with hymns of victory.

Our hearts be pure from evil, that we may see aright  
the Lord in rays eternal of resurrection light,  
and, listening to his accents, may hear, so calm and plain,  
his own "All hail!" and, hearing, may raise the victor strain.

Now let the heavens be joyful; let earth its song begin;  
let the round world keep triumph, and all that is there-in;  
invisible and visible, their notes together blend,  
for Christ the Lord hath risen, our joy that hath no end.

### 3. #254 - Jesus is risen from the dead (verses 1-5, 7)

Jesus is risen from the grave. (x3) Hallelujah!

Jesus was seen by Mary. (x3) Hallelujah!

Peter will soon be smiling. (x3) Hallelujah!

Thomas will stop his doubting. (x3) Hallelujah!

Jesus will meet his people. (x3) Hallelujah!

Jesus will live forever. (x3) Hallelujah!

### 4. #263 - They set out on their homeward road

They set out on their homeward road,  
the two disciples lost and sad,  
re-living still the episode  
when all was lost and life made bad:  
an ugly cross had been the end  
of Christ, the perfect man and friend.

A stranger joined them as they walked  
that he their company might share;  
he listened to them as they talked  
of broken hope and great despair,  
and then the stranger made reply  
that Christ the Lord was bound to die.

He spoke of Moses and his days,  
of Egypt and the promised land,  
recalled the prophets and their ways,  
God's leading with a loving hand.  
At journey's end, to food and rest,  
they made him feel a welcome guest.

Invited in and honoured most  
to take his place at table's head,  
the stranger-guest became the host  
by saying grace and taking bread.  
Then suddenly they knew that Christ  
had made their common meal a feast.

O Jesus, come again, we pray,  
and share with us the things we do.  
Be our companion on our way;  
let Easter in our homes come true,  
and let our life and work proclaim  
the power of your living name.

5. #259 - This joyful Eastertide

This joyful Eastertide, away with sin and sadness!  
My love, the crucified, has sprung to life in gladness.

Refrain: Had Christ, that once was slain,  
ne'er burst his three-day prison,  
our faith had been in vain,  
but now has Christ arisen, arisen, arisen, arisen.

My body, too, at last shall rest within God's keeping:  
until, with trumpet blast, the dead shall wake from sleeping.  
Refrain

Death's flood hath lost its chill, since Jesus crossed the river,  
and love shall reach me still, and shall my soul deliver.  
Refrain

6. #250 - I danced in the morning

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

7. #255 Now let the vault of heaven resound

Now let the vault of heaven resound  
in praise of love that doth abound,  
"Christ hath triumphed, hallelujah";  
sing, choirs of angels, loud and clear,  
repeat their song of glory here,  
"Christ hath triumphed, Christ hath triumphed!"  
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah!

Eternal is the gift he brings;  
wherefore our heart with rapture sings,  
"Christ hath triumphed, Jesus liveth!"  
now doth he come and give us life;  
now doth his presence still all strife  
through his triumph; Jesus reigneth!  
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah!

Oh fill us, Lord, with dauntless love;  
set heart and will on things above,  
that we conquer through thy triumph,  
grant grace sufficient for life's day,  
that by our life we ever say,  
"Christ hath triumphed, and he liveth!"  
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah!

Adoring praises now we bring,  
and with the heavenly blessed sing,  
"Christ hath triumphed, hallelujah!"  
Be to the Father and our Lord,  
to Spirit blest, most holy God,  
thine the glory never ending!  
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah!