



12th April 2020 Easter Sunday Worship Led by, Rev Dr Martin Ramsden

Hymn Numbers	298	Christ the Lord
	305	Lo in the grave
	309	See what a morning
	313	Thine be the glory

Readings	Psalm	22	21b-31
	John	20	1-10
	John	20	11-18

Singing the faith 298 Christ the Lord

- 1 Christ the Lord is risen today ;
Alleluia !
All creation joins to say :
Alleluia !
Raise your joys and triumphs high ;
Alleluia !
Sing, you heavens ; let earth, reply :
Alleluia !
- 2 Love's redeeming work is done,
Alleluia !
Fought the fight, the battle won ;
Alleluia !
Vain the stone, the watch, the seal ;
Alleluia !
Christ has burst the gates of hell :
Alleluia !
- 3 Lives again our glorious King ;
Alleluia !
Where, O death, is now your sting ?
Alleluia !
Once he died our souls to save ;
Alleluia !
Where's your victory, boasting grave ?
Alleluia !

Continued overleaf

- 4 Soar we now where Christ has led,
Alleluia !
Following our exalted Head ;
Alleluia !
Made like him, like him we rise ;
Alleluia !
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies :
Alleluia !
- 5 King of Glory ! Soul of bliss !
Alleluia !
Everlasting life is this,
Alleluia !
You to know, your power to prove,
Alleluia !
Thus to sing, and thus to love :
Alleluia !

Charles Wesley (1707–1788)

Singing the faith 305 Lo in the grave

- 1 Low in the grave he lay,
Jesus, my Saviour,
waiting the coming day,
Jesus, my Lord :

*Up from the grave he arose,
with a mighty triumph o'er his foes ;
he arose a victor from the dark domain,
and he lives for ever with his saints to reign :
He arose ! He arose !
Alleluia ! Christ arose !*

- 2 Vainly they watch his bed,
Jesus, my Saviour ;
vainly they seal the dead,
Jesus, my Lord :
- 3 Death cannot keep his prey,
Jesus, my Saviour ;
he tore the bars away,
Jesus, my Lord :

Robert Lowry (1826–1899)

- 1 See, what a morning, gloriously bright,
with the dawning of hope in Jerusalem ;
folded the graveclothes, tomb filled with light,
as the angels announce Christ is risen !
See God's salvation plan,
wrought in love, borne in pain, paid in sacrifice,
fulfilled in Christ, the Man,
for he lives : Christ is risen from the dead !

- 2 See Mary weeping, 'Where is he laid ?'
as in sorrow she turns from the empty tomb ;
hears a voice speaking, calling her name ;
it's the Master, the Lord raised to life again !
The voice that spans the years,
speaking life, stirring hope, bringing peace to us,
will sound till he appears,
for he lives : Christ is risen from the dead !

- 3 One with the Father, Ancient of Days,
through the Spirit who clothes faith with certainty ;
honour and blessing, glory and praise
to the King crowned with power and authority !
And we are raised with him,
death is dead, love has won, Christ has conquered ;
and we shall reign with him,
for he lives : Christ is risen from the dead !

Stuart Townend (*b.* 1963) and Keith Getty (*b.* 1974)

- 1 Thine be the glory,
risen, conquering Son,
endless is the victory
thou o'er death hast won ;
angels in bright raiment
rolled the stone away,
kept the folded grave-clothes
where thy body lay :

*Thine be the glory,
risen, conquering Son,
endless is the victory
thou o'er death hast 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 her Lord now liveth,
death hath lost its sting :
- 3 No more we doubt thee,
glorious Prince of Life ;
life is naught without thee :
aid us in our strife ;
make us more than conquerors
through thy deathless love ;
bring us safe through Jordan
to thy home above :

Edmond Budry (1854–1932)

translated by Richard Birch Hoyle (1875–1939)