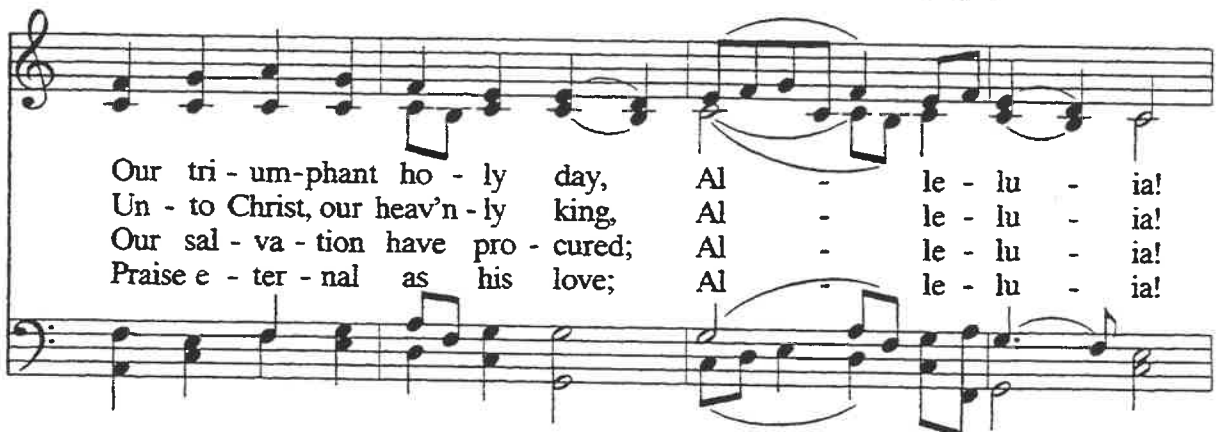


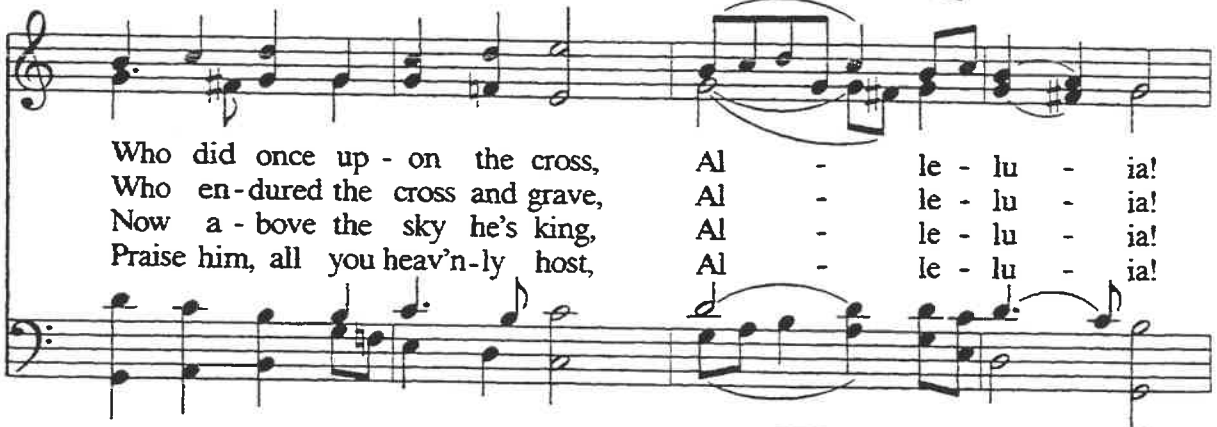
Jesus Christ Is Risen Today



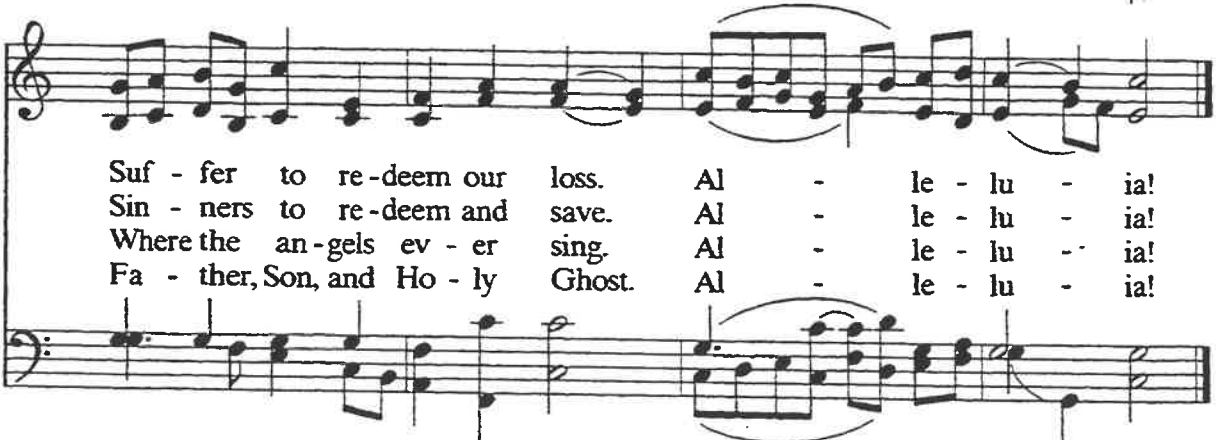
1 Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day, Al - le - lu - ia!
 2 Hymns of praise then let us sing, Al - le - lu - ia!
 3 But the pains which he en - dured, Al - le - lu - ia!
 4 Sing we to our God a - bove, Al - le - lu - ia!



Our tri - umphant 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 you heav'n - ly host, Al - le - lu - ia!



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!

5 Alleluia! Now we cry
To our King immortal,
Who, triumphant, burst the bars
Of the tomb's dark portal.

Come, you faithful, raise the strain
Of triumphant gladness!
God has brought his Israel
Into joy from sadness!

*Text: John of Damascus, c. 696-c. 754; tr. John M. Neale, 1818-1866, alt.
Tune: Johann Horn, c. 1490-1547*

GAUDEAMUS PARITER
76 76 D

Jesus Lives! The Victory's Won!

133

1 Je - sus lives! The vic - t'ry's won! Death no long - er can ap - pall me;
2 Je - sus lives! To him the throne There a - bove all things is giv - en.
3 Je - sus lives! For me he died, Hence will I, to Je - sus liv - ing,
4 Je - sus lives! And I am sure, Nei - ther life nor death shall sev - er

Je - sus lives! Death's reign is done! From the grave will Christ re - call me.
I shall go where he is gone, Live and reign with him in heav - en.
Pure in heart and act a - bide, Praise to him and glo - ry giv - ing.
Me from him. I shall en - dure In his love, through death, for - ev - er.

Bright - er scenes will then com - mence; This shall be my con - fi - dence.
God is faith - ful; doubt - ings, hence! This shall be my con - fi - dence.
All I need God will dis - pense; This shall be my con - fi - dence.
God will be my sure de - fense; This shall be my con - fi - dence.

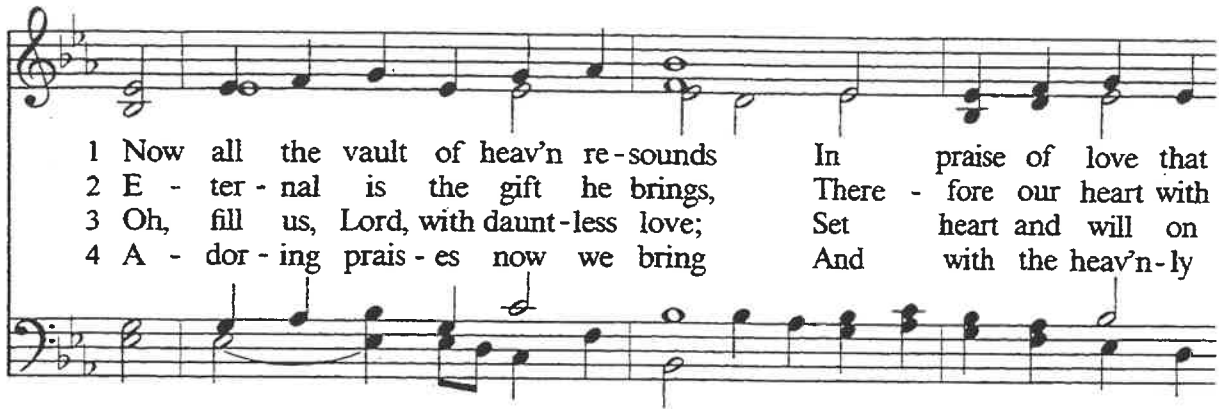
5 Jesus lives! And now is death
But the gate of life immortal;
This shall calm my trembling breath

When I pass its gloomy portal.
Faith shall cry, as fails each sense:
Jesus is my confidence!

*Text: Christian F. Gellert, 1715-1769; tr. Frances E. Cox, 1812-1897, alt.
Tune: Johann Crüger, 1598-1662*

JESUS, MEINE ZUVERSICHT
78 78 77

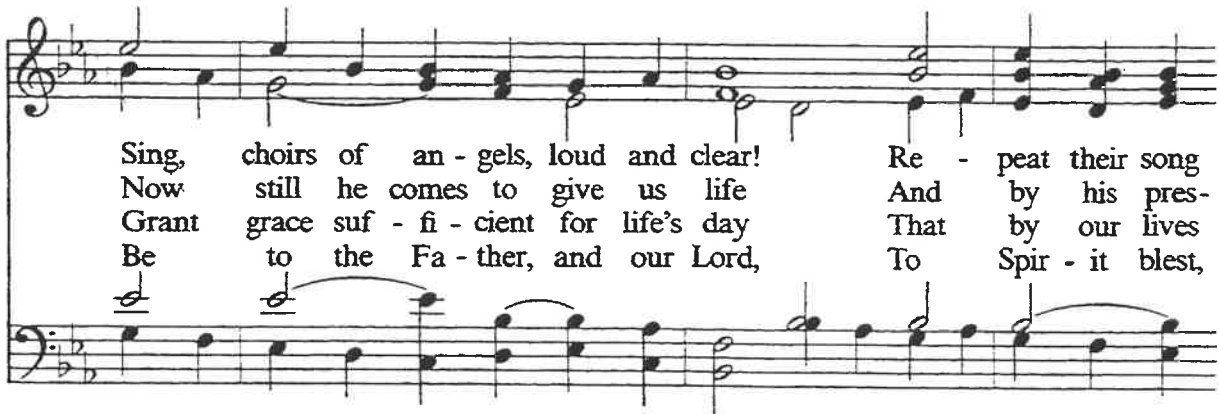
143 Now All the Vault of Heaven Resounds



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!