

HYMN #248

Christ is Risen! Shout Hosanna!

1 Christ is risen! Shout Hosanna!
Celebrate this day of days!
Christ is risen! Hush in wonder:
all creation is amazed.
In the desert all-surrounding,
see, a spreading tree has grown.
Healing leaves of grace abounding
bring a taste of love unknown.

2 Christ is risen! Raise your spirits
from the caverns of despair.
Walk with gladness in the morning.
See what love can do and dare.

Drink the wine of resurrection,
not a servant, but a friend.
Jesus is our strong companion.
Joy and peace shall never end.

3 Christ is risen! Earth and heaven
nevermore shall be the same.
Break the bread of new creation
where the world is still in pain.
Tell its grim, demonic chorus:
"Christ is risen! Get you gone!"
God the First and Last is with us.
Sing Hosanna everyone!

Brian Wren, 1984 (Author); Beethoven, Ludwig van (1770-1827) (Composer); Text © 1986 Hope Publishing Company; OneLicense #A-734832

HYMN #587

Alleluia!

Alleluia!
Alleluia!
Alleluia!
Alleluia!

Trad. liturgical text (Author); Fintan O'Carrol, 1981; harm. Christopher Walker, 1985 (Composer); Music © 1985 Fintan O'Carroll and Christopher Walker (Published by OCP); OneLicense #A-734832.

HYMN #250

In the Bulb There Is a Flower

1 In the bulb there is a flower;
in the seed, an apple tree;
in cocoons, a hidden promise:
butterflies will soon be free!
In the cold and snow of winter
there's a spring that waits to be,
unrevealed until its season,
something God alone can see.

2 There's a song in every silence,
seeking word and melody;
there's a dawn in every darkness,
bringing hope to you and me.

From the past will come the future;
what it holds, a mystery,
unrevealed until its season,
something God alone can see.

3 In our end is our beginning;
in our time, infinity;
in our doubt there is believing;
in our life, eternity.
In our death, a resurrection;
at the last, a victory,
unrevealed until its season,
something God alone can see.