

1 Christ is the King! O friends rejoice;

brothers and sisters, with one voice
tell all the world he is your choice.

Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia.

2 O magnify the Lord, and raise anthems of joy and holy praise for Christ's brave saints of ancient days.

Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia.

3 They with a faith for ever new followed the King, and round him drew thousands of faithful hearts and true.

Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia.

4 O Christian women, Christian men,
all the world over, seek again the Way disciples followed then.

Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia.

5 Christ through all ages is the same:

place the same hope in his great name,
with the same faith his word proclaim.

Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia.

6 Let love's unconquerable might
your scattered companies unite
in service to the Lord of light.

Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia.

7 So shall God's will on earth be done,
new lamps be lit, new tasks begun,
and the whole church at last be one.

Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia.

1 Glorious things of thee are
spoken,
Zion, city of our God.
He whose Word cannot be
broken
formed thee for His own abode.
On the Rock of Ages founded,
what can shake thy sure
repose?
With salvation's walls
surrounded,
thou may'st smile at all thy
foes.

2 See, the streams of living
waters,
springing from eternal love,
well supply thy sons and
daughters
and all fear of want remove.
Who can faint while such a
river
ever flows their thirst to
assuage?
Grace, which like the Lord, the
Giver,
never fails from age to age.

*3 'Round each habitation
hov'ring,
see the cloud and fire appear
for a glory and a cov'ring,
showing that the Lord is near.
Thus they march, the pillar
leading
light by night and shade by day,
daily on the manna feeding
which He gives them when they
pray.

4 Savior, if of Zion's city
I through grace a member am,
let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in Thy name.
Fading is the worldling's
pleasures,
all his boasted pomp and
show;
solid joys and lasting treasure
none but Zion's children know.

1 Good Christians all, rejoice

and sing!

Now is the triumph of our King!

To all the world glad news we

bring:

"Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!"

2 The Lord of life is ris'n for ay;

bring flowers of song to strew

his way;

let all the earth rejoice and say:

"Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!"

3 Praise we in songs of victory

that Love, that Life, which

cannot die,

and sing with hearts uplifted

high:

"Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!"

4 Thy name we bless, O risen

Lord,

And sing to-day with one

accord

The life laid down, the life

restored.

"Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!"

1 Ye choirs of new Jerusalem,
your sweetest notes employ,
your sweetest notes employ
the Paschal victory to hymn
in strains of holy joy!

2 For Judah's Lion burst his
chains
and crushed the serpent's
head,
and crushed the serpent's
head;
and brought with him death's
domains
the long imprisoned dead.

*3 From hell's devouring jaws
the prey
Alone our Leader bore;
His ransomed hosts pursue
their way
Where he hath gone before.

4 Triumphant in his glory now--
his sceptre ruleth all,
earth, heaven, and hell before
him bow,
and at his footstool fall.

5 While joyful thus his praise
we sing,
his mercy we implore,
into his palace bright to bring

and keep us evermore.

5 All glory to the Father be,
all glory to the Son,
all glory to the Son,
all glory to the Holy Ghost to
thee,
while endless ages run.