

Hymns for Easter Sunday

Jesus Christ is risen today *(St Martin's Voices)*

Jesus Christ is risen today, Alleluia.
our triumphant holy day, Alleluia.
who did once, upon the cross, Alleluia.
suffer to redeem our loss. Alleluia.

Hymns of praise then let us sing, Alleluia.
unto Christ, our heavenly King, Alleluia.
who endured the Cross and grave, Alleluia.
sinners to redeem and save. Alleluia.

But the pains that he endured, Alleluia.
our salvation have procured; Alleluia.
now above the sky he's King, Alleluia.
where the angels ever sing. Alleluia.

The day of resurrection *(St Martin's Voices)*

The day of resurrection,
Earth, tell it out abroad!
the Passover of gladness,
the Passover of God!
From death to life eternal,
from earth up to the sky,
our God has 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,
and earth her song begin,
the round world keep high triumph,

and all that is therein;
let all things seen and unseen
their notes of gladness blend,
for Christ the Lord is risen,
our joy that has no end.

This joyful Eastertide *(St Martin's Voices)*

This joyful Eastertide,
away with sin and sorrow.
My Love, the Crucified,
has sprung to life this morrow:
*Had Christ, that once was slain,
Ne'er burst his three-day prison,
Our faith had been in vain:
But now hath Christ arisen,
Arise, arise, arise!*

My flesh in hope shall rest,
and for a season slumber:
till trump from east to west:
shall wake the dead in number:

Death's flood hath lost its chill,
since Jesus crossed the river:
lover of souls, from ill
my passing soul deliver:

Ye choirs of new Jerusalem *(St Martin's Voices)*

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

For Judah's Lion burst his chains
crushing the serpent's head;
and cries aloud through death's domains
to wake the imprisoned dead.

Devouring depths of hell their prey
at his command restore;

his ransomed hosts pursue their way
where Jesus goes before.

Triumphant in His glory now
to Him all power is given;
to Him in one communion bow
all saints in earth and heaven.

While we his soldiers praise our King,
His mercy we implore,
within his palace bright to bring
and keep us evermore.

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

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

Closing music:

A Clare Benediction *(Rutter, Cambridge Singers)*

May the Lord show his mercy upon you;
May the light of his presence be your guide:
May he guard you and uphold you;
May his spirit be ever by your side.
When you sleep may his angels watch over you;
When you wake may he fill you with his grace:
May you love him and serve him all your days
Then in heaven may you see his face.
May the Lord's loving kindness surround you;
Keep you safe as you journey on your way:
May he lead you and inspire you
As he grants you the gift of each new day.
May he bless all your loved ones and cherish them;
Ev'ry friend, ev'ry stranger at your door:
In the name of his Son our Saviour Christ
May God bless you now and evermore