

Easter Introit and Benediction

Christ triumphant, death's pris'ner no more; Christ triumphant, exalted, risen Lord.
Sing with joy this Easter day; Christ is risen from the grave.
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, rejoice! Rejoice!
Come praise the risen Lord, come praise the risen Lord, come praise the risen Lord!

The Lord is our strength and our song! He has become our salvation.
The Lord is our strength and our song! Shouts of joy resound, shouts of you resound, resound:
Halleluia, Amen! Halleluia, Amen! The Lord is our strength and our song!

Alleluia! He Lives!

I know that my Redeemer lives, Alleluia, Amen.
What joy the blest assurance gives, Alleluia, Amen.
He lives, He lives, who once wad dead,
He lives, my everlasting heard,
I know that my Redeemer lives; Alleluia, Alleluia, Amen.

He lives to silence all my fears, Alleluia, Amen.
He lives to wipe away my tears, Alleluia, Amen.
He lives to calm my troubled heart,
He lives all blessings to impart,
I know that my Redeemer lives, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Amen.

I have been crucified with Christ on the cross.
So it is no longer I who live.
But it is Christ who lives in me, who gave himself for me.
And the life I live in the flesh, I live by faith in the Son of God.
I know that my Redeemer lives, Alleluia, Amen.
What joy the blest assurance gives, Alleluia, Amen.
He lives, He lives, how once was dead,
He lives my everlasting head,
I know that my Redeemer lives, Alleluia, Alleluia, Amen!

Alleluia, Praise the Risen King!

Rejoice, be glad, lift your voice and sing!
The King of love, our glorious King,
has conquered death and He lives again.
Let earth and heaven ring!
On Easter morn at the break of day,
to the tomb, the women made their way.
"He is not here," the angel said,
"He is risen from the dead!"

Rejoice, be glad, lift your voice and Sing!
The King of love, our glorious King,
Has conquered death and He lives again.
Let earth and heaven ring!
The day of resurrection! Earth, tell it out abroad;
the Passover of gladness, the Passover of God.
From death to life, from earth to sky,
our Christ has brought us over with hymns, hymns of victory!
Rejoice, be glad, lift your voice and sing!
Let earth and heaven's praises ring!
Alleluia, alleluia! Alleluia, praise the risen King!

Christ the Lord is Risen Today

Christ the Lord is risen today! All on earth with angels say;
Raise your joys and triumphs high; sing, O heavens and earth reply.

Love's redeeming work is done, fought the fight, the battle won.
Lo! The sun's eclipse is over. Lo! He sets in blood no more.

Vain the stone, the watch, the seal; Christ has burst the gates of hell.
Death in vain forbids his rise; Christ has opened paradise.

Lives again our glorious king! Where, O death, is now your sting?
Once he died our souls to save; where your victory, O grave?

He Is Not Here!

'Twas at the break of day when women came with spices to anoint our Lord,
And walking to the tomb, said, Who will move the mighty stone that bars the door?
Then, behold, they found no stone; but a man was standing there instead,
Dazzling bright in raiment white, saying "Jesus is not dead!"

refrain

He is not here! He is risen! See, the tomb is empty where He lay.
He is not here! He is risen!" Jesus rose on Easter Day.

When John and Peter heard the strange account, they doubted that it could be true;
But running there to find the empty tomb, they suddenly believed, believed, too.
In the place where Jesus lay sat the burial clothing of the dead.
Laid aside, like death denied, for He was no longer dead! [*refrain*]

The tomb is empty, He is risen! Jesus Christ is risen, Alleluia!

And so we do proclaim on Easter Day that Jesus is not in the grave;
But risen from the dead, just as He said, Majesty and power to reign. [*refrain*]

On the Third Day

Jesus was crucified. Jesus was crucified.
He died and was buried, died and was buried.
Jesus was crucified.
On the third day, on the third day, on the third day Christ arose,
On the third day, on the third day, on the third day Christ arose.
He ascended in to heaven and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty.
He will come again to judge the living and the dead,
His kingdom will have no end.
Christ is risen from the dead, He is risen as He said,
He is alive, He is alive, Alleluia!
Christ has conquered death and sin, died for us our souls to win,
He is alive, He is alive, alleluia!
He ascended into heaven and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty.
He will come again to judge the living and the dead,
His kingdom will have no end.alleluia!
On the third day, on the third day, on the third day Christ arose!

Rejoice, the Risen Lord is King!

Rejoice! The Lord is risen!
Rejoice! The Lord is risen as He said!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Rejoice! The Lord is King!

Rejoice! The risen Lord is King!
Your Lord and King in heaven adore!
Rejoice, give thanks and sing,
And triumph evermore.

Jesus, our Lord and Savior, reigns, the God of perfect truth and love.
When He had purged our stains, He took His seat above.
Lift up your heart and sing! Lift up your heart and sing!
Lift up your voice! Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

Rejoice! The Lord is risen as He said. He is the King!
Rejoice in glorious hope! Our Lord, the judge shall come and take His servants up
to their eternal home.
His kingdom shall not end, He rules over earth and heaven.
We sing hallelujah to the King!

Rejoice, the Lord is King! Your God and King adore!
Rejoice, give thanks and sing, and triumph evermore.
Lift up your heart! Lift up your heart!
Lift up your voice! Rejoice and sing hallelujah!
The Lord is King! He is risen!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Rejoice! The Lord is King!

This Day of Days with Joy We Claim

1. This day of days with joy we claim
And praise our risen savior's Name,
Who, having conquered the abyss,
Now owns the stars themselves as his.

Refrain: Alleluia, alleluia, Alleluia.

2. A world reborn lifts up its face,
Still weeping but surprised by grace.
What once was lost now stands restored
Refulgent in its risen Lord. *Refrain*

3. The harrowed earth explodes in bloom
For him who burst forth from the tomb;
The poor and the oppressed take heart
From him who dying took their part. *Refrain*

4. So we this day to Christ our friend
Lift up our praises without end,
Who ransomed us from Satan's hand
And guides us to the promised land. *Refrain*

5. To you, O Christ, we lift our hearts
In thanks for all this day imparts,
And for prevailing in the strife,
We thank you, Jesus, Lord of life. *Refrain*