

Christ the Lord is risen today, Alleluia!
Earth and heaven in chorus say, Alleluia!
Raise your joys and triumphs high, Alleluia!
Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply, Alleluia!

Lives again our glorious King, Alleluia!
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Alleluia!
Once he died, our souls to save, Alleluia!
Where's thy victory, boasting grave? Alleluia!

Love's redeeming work is done, Alleluia!
Fought the fight, the battle won, Alleluia!
Death in vain forbids him rise, Alleluia!
Christ has opened paradise, Alleluia!

Soar we now where Christ has led, Alleluia!
Following our exalted Head, Alleluia!
Made like him, like him we rise, Alleluia!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Alleluia!

Charles Wesley & Samuel Arnold

There is now a hope that lasts beyond our days
For the One that once was buried lives again
Now the tomb is bare and empty
And the stone is rolled away
Praise the risen One who overcame the grave

All you brokenhearted all you worn and weak
Come find living water everlasting streams
To the wandering spirit
Lost and searching wanting something more
Find the risen King who overcomes the world

*Let there be dancing in the darkness
And let our song break through the night
Lift your voice and sing that Christ is King
For Jesus is alive*

No more condemnation no more doubt and fear
For our sin and shame they have no power here
In His resurrection
Perfect love has set the captives free
Praise the risen King who stands in victory

*Hallelujah death is undone
Hallelujah Jesus has won
Hallelujah we overcome
Oh in Jesus oh in Jesus*

James Tealy, Jaywan Maxwell, Jesse Reeves, Michael Farren, Niki Shepherd, Tiarne Tranter
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How can it be the One who died
Has borne our sin through sacrifice
To conquer every sting of death
Sing sing hallelujah

For joy awakes as dawning light
When Christ's disciples lift their eyes
Alive He stands their Friend and King
Christ Christ He is risen

Christ is risen He is risen indeed

Oh sing hallelujah

Join the chorus sing with the redeemed

Christ is risen He is risen indeed

Where doubt and darkness once had been
They saw Him and their hearts believed
But blessed are those who have not seen
Yet sing hallelujah

Once bound by fear now bold in faith
They preached the truth and power of grace
And pouring out their lives they gained
Life life everlasting

The power that raised Him from the grave
Now works in us to powerfully save
He frees our hearts to live His grace
Go tell of His goodness

He's alive He's alive

Heaven's gates are opened wide

He's alive He's alive

Now in heaven glorified

See what a morning gloriously bright
With the dawning of hope in Jerusalem
Folded the grave-clothes tomb filled with light
As the angels announce Christ is risen
See God's salvation plan wrought in love
Borne in pain paid in sacrifice
Fulfilled in Christ the Man for He lives
Christ is risen from the dead

See Mary weeping where is He laid
As in sorrow she turns from the empty tomb
Hears a voice speaking calling her name
It's the Master the Lord raised to life again
The voice that spans the years
Speaking life stirring hope bringing peace to us
Will sound till He appears
For He lives Christ is risen from the dead

One with the Father Ancient of Days
Through the Spirit who clothes faith with certainty
Honour and blessing glory and praise
To the King crowned with pow'r and authority
And we are raised with Him
Death is dead love has won Christ has conquered
And we shall reign with Him
For He lives Christ is risen from the dead

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Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son!
Endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won;
angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,
kept the folded grave clothes where thy body lay:

*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son!
Endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won.*

Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;
lovingly he greets us, scatters fear and gloom;
let the church with gladness hymns of triumph sing
for her Lord now liveth, death hath lost its sting:

No more we doubt thee, glorious Prince of Life:
Life is nought without thee: aid us in our strife;
Make us more than conquerors through thy deathless love;
bring us safe through Jordan to thy home above:

A toi la gloire, O Ressuscité E L Budry. 1854-1932