

First hymn

Alleluia, alleluia!
hearts to heaven and voices raise;
sing to God a hymn of gladness,
sing to God a hymn of praise;
He who on the Cross a victim
for the world's salvation bled,
Jesus Christ, the King of glory
now is risen from the dead.

Christ is risen! we are risen;
shed upon us heav'nly grace,
rain, and dew, and gleams of glory
from the brightness of thy face;
that we, Lord, with hearts in heaven
here on earth may fruitful be,
and by angel-hands be gathered,
and be ever safe with thee.

Christ is risen! Christ the first-
fruits
of the holy harvest field,
which will all its full abundance
at his second coming yield;
then the golden ears of harvest
will their heads before him wave,
ripened by his glorious sunshine
from the furrows of the grave.

Alleluia, alleluia!
Glory be to God on high;
to the Father and the Saviour
who has gained the victory;
glory to the Holy Spirit,
fount of love and sanctity;
alleluia, alleluia
to the triune Majesty!

C. Wordsworth 1807-85

Music: Lux Eoi NEH 103

Offertory hymn:

Crown him with many crowns,
the Lamb upon his throne;
hark how the heavenly anthem drowns
all music but its own:
awake, my soul, and sing
of him who died for thee,
and hail him as thy matchless King
through all eternity.

Crown him the Virgin's Son,
the God incarnate born,
whose arm those crimson trophies won
which now his brow adorn;
fruit of the mystic Rose,
as of that Rose the Stem,
the Root, whence mercy ever flows,
the Babe of Bethlehem.

Crown him the Lord of love,
behold his hands and side,
rich wounds, yet visible above,
in beauty glorified:
no angel in the sky
can fully bear that sight,
but downward casts his burning eye
at mysteries so bright.

Crown him, the Lord of peace,
whose power a sceptre sways
from pole to pole, that wars may cease,
absorbed in prayer and praise:
his reign shall know no end,
and round his piercèd feet
fair flowers of paradise extend
their fragrance ever sweet.

Crown him the Lord of years,
the Potentate of time,
Creator of the rolling spheres,
ineffably sublime.
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
for thou hast died for me;
thy praise shall never, never fail
throughout eternity.

M. Bridges (1800-94) Music: Diademata NEH 352

Final Hymn

Surrexit Christus, alleluia!
Cantate Domino, alleluia!

Taize Chant CH 796

Christ is risen, alleluia!
Sing to the Lord, alleluia!

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