

## First hymn:

Alleluia! Alleluia! Christ is risen, we are risen;  
Hearts to heaven and v<sub>o</sub>shed upon us heavenly grace,  
sing to God a hymn of <sub>g</sub>rain, and dew, and gleams of glory  
sing to God a hymn of <sub>f</sub>from the brightness of thy face;  
he who on the cross a<sub>v</sub> that we, with our hearts in heaven,  
for the world's salvation<sub>o</sub> here on earth may fruitful be,  
Jesus Christ, the King<sub>o</sub> and by angel-hands be gathered,  
now is risen from the d<sub>o</sub> and be ever, Lord, with thee.

Alleluia! Alleluia!

Christ is risen, Christ t<sub>l</sub> Glory be to God on high;  
of the holy harvest field<sub>o</sub> alleluia to the Saviour,  
which will all its full abu<sub>o</sub> who has gained the victory;  
at his second coming y<sub>i</sub> alleluia to the Spirit,  
then the golden ears of<sub>o</sub> fount of love and sanctity;  
will their heads before I<sub>o</sub> Alleluia! Alleluia!  
ripened by his glorious sunshine, Wordsworth 18071 – 85 Tune : Lux Eoi  
from the furrows of the grave.

## Psalm

*After the first reading we remain seated as the Choir sings part Psalm 133 in four verses), this response is used:*

**The Lord's blessing is life for ever**

## 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*

*At Communion if you wish to receive from the chalice – the common cup – please please come to the front centre. If you would rather have the host intincted in the wine by the Priest please come to the Eagle*

## **Communion Hymn**

Surrexit Christus Alleluia

Cantate Domino, alleluia

*Taize Chant*

*Christ is risen, alleluia, sing to the Lord, alleluia!*

## **Final Hymn**

To God be the glory, great things he hath done;  
so loved he the world that he gave us his Son;  
who yielded his life an atonement for sin,  
and opened the life-gate that all may go in.

*Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,  
let the earth hear his voice;  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,  
let the people rejoice:*

*O come to the Father, through Jesus the Son,  
and give him the glory, great things he hath done!*

O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood!  
to every believer the promise of God;  
the vilest offender who truly believes,  
that moment from Jesus a pardon receives.

Great things he hath taught us, great things he hath  
done,  
and great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son;  
but purer, and higher, and greater will be  
our wonder, our rapture, when Jesus we see.

*F.J. van Alstyne - (1820-1915)*

*Tune: To God be the glory*

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