

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 heavenly grace,
rain, and dew, and gleams of glory
from the brightness of thy face;
that we, with our hearts in heaven,
here on earth may fruitful be,
and by angel-hands be gathered,
and be ever, Lord, 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;
alleluia to the Saviour,
who has gained the victory;
alleluia to the Spirit,
fount of love and sanctity;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
To the triune majesty.

Wordsworth 18071 – 85

Tune : Lux Eoi

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.

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