

Christ the Lord is Risen Today



1. Christ the Lord is risen to - day, — Al - le -
2. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, — Al - le -
3. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King, — Al - le -
4. Soar we now where Christ has led, — Al - le -
- *5. Hail the Lord of earth and heaven, Al - le -
- *6. King of glo - ry, soul of bliss, — Al - le -



lu - ia! Earth and heaven in cho - rus say, —
lu - ia! Fought the fight, the bat - tle won, —
lu - ia! Where, O death, is now thy sting? —
lu - ia! Fol - lowing our ex - al - ted Head, —
lu - ia! Praise to thee by both be given, —
lu - ia! E - ver - las - ting life is this, —



Al - le - lu - ia! Raise your joys and
Al - le - lu - ia! Death in vain for -
Al - le - lu - ia! Once he died our
Al - le - lu - ia! Made like him, like
Al - le - lu - ia! Thee we greet tri -
Al - le - lu - ia! Thee to know, thy





tri-umphs high, Al - le - lu - ia!
bids him rise, Al - le - lu - ia!
souls to save, Al - le - lu - ia!
him we rise, Al - le - lu - ia!
um-phant now, Al - le - lu - ia!
power to prove, Al - le - lu - ia!



Sing, — ye — heavens, and earth re - ply, —
Christ has — o - pened pa - ra - dise, —
Where's thy — vic - tory, boas - ting grave? —
Ours — the — cross, the grave, the skies, —
Hail — the — Re - sur - rec - tion, thou, —
Thus — to — sing, and thus to love, —



Al - le - lu - ia!
Al - le - lu - ia!
Al - le - lu - ia!
Al - le - lu - ia!
Al - le - lu - ia!
Al - le - lu - ia!

To God Be The Glory

Words by
Fanny Jane Crosby

Music By
William Howard Doane

VERSE

D7 G D7 G G/B D G C

J = 90

1. To God be the glo - ry - great things He has done! So loved He the
2. O per - fect re - demp - tion, the pur - chase of blood - to ev - 'ry be -
3. Great things He has taught us; Great things He has done, and great our re -

G A D D7 G D7 G G/B D G G7

world that He gave us His Son, who yield - ed His life an a - tone - ment for sin and
- liev - er, the prom - ise of God. The vil - est of - fend - er who tru - ly be - lies, that
- joic - ing through Je - sus, the Son. But pur - er and high - er and great - er will be our

CHORUS

C G/D D7 G G

o - pened the life gate that all may go in. Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Let the
mo - ment from Je - sus a par - don re - ceives.
won - der, our trans - port, when Je - sus we see.

19 G/B D/A G D D/C G/B D/A G

earth hear His voice! Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Let the peo-ple re - joice! O

25 D7 G G/B D G G7 C G/D D7

come to the Fa-ther through Je-sus, the Son, and give Him the glo-ry- great things He has

32 G

done!

Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow



Praise God, from whom all bles-sings flow; Praise Him, all crea tures



here be - low; Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host; Praise



Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. A - - men.

Jesus Loves Me, This I Know



1. Je - sus loves me, this I know, for the Bi - ble
2. Je - sus loves me— he who died hea - ven's gate to
3. Je - sus loves me, this I know, as he loved so



tells me so. Lit - tle ones to him be - long; they are weak, but
o - pen wide. He will wash a - way my sin, let his lit - tle
long a - go, ta - king chil - dren on his knee, sa - ying, "Let them

Refrain



he is strong.
child come in. Yes, Je - sus loves me! Yes, Je - sus
come to me."



loves me! Yes, Je - sus loves me! The Bi - ble tells me so.

The Day of Resurrection



1. The day of re - sur - rec - tion! Earth, tell it out a -
2. Our hearts be pure from e - vil, that we may see a -
3. Now let the heavens be joy - ful! Let earth the song be -



broad; the pas - so - ver of glad - ness, the pas - so - ver of
right the Lord in rays e - ter - nal of re - sur - rec - tion
gin! Let the round world keep tri - umph, and all that is there



God. From death to life e - ter - nal, from earth un - to the
light; and lis - tening to his ac - cents, may hear, so calm and
in! Let all things seen and un - seen their notes in glad - ness



sky, — our Christ hath brought us
plain, — his own "All hail!" and,
blend, — for Christ the Lord hath



o - ver, with hymns of vic - to - ry.
hear - ing, may raise the vic - tor strain.
ri - sen, our joy that hath no end.