

Hymns for Sunday

Easter 2

Good Christians all, rejoice and sing!

Now is the triumph of our King!
To the whole world glad news we bring:
Alleluia!

The Lord of life is risen today;
bring flowers of song to strew his way;
let everyone rejoice and say:
Alleluia!

Praise we in songs of victory
that love, that life which cannot die,
and sing with hearts uplifted high:
Alleluia!

Your name we bless, O risen Lord,
and sing today with one accord
the life laid down, the life restored:
Alleluia!

Tune Vulpius

**Now the green blade riseth
from the buried grain,**
wheat that in dark earth many days has lain;
Love lives again, that with the dead has been:
Love is come again,
like wheat that springeth green.

In the grave they laid him,
Love whom men had slain,

thinking that never he would wake again,
laid in the earth like grain that sleeps unseen:

Forth he came at Easter, like the risen grain,
he that for three days in the grave had lain,
quick from the dead my risen Lord is seen:

When our hearts are wintry, grieving, or in pain,
thy touch can call us back to life again,
fields of our hearts that dead and bare have
been:

Tune Noel Nouvelet

Alleluia, alleluia,
give thanks to the risen Lord;
alleluia, alleluia,
give praise to His name.

Jesus is Lord of all the earth,
He is the King of creation:

Spread the good news o'er all the earth,
Jesus has died and has risen:

We have been crucified with Christ;
Now we shall live for ever:

God has proclaimed the just reward:
Life for all men, alleluia!

Come, let us praise the living God,
Joyfully sing to our Saviour:

1 Jesus lives! no longer now
Can thy terrors, death, appal us;
Jesus lives! by this we know
Thou, O grave, canst not enthrall us.
Alleluia!

2 Jesus lives! henceforth is death
But the gate of life immortal;
This shall calm our trembling breath,
When we pass its gloomy portal.
Alleluia!

3 Jesus lives! for us He died;
Then, alone to Jesus living,
Pure in heart may we abide,
Glory to our Saviour giving.
Alleluia!

4 Jesus lives! our hearts know well
Nought from us His love shall sever;
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell
Tear us from His keeping ever.
Alleluia!

5 Jesus lives! to Him the Throne
Over all the world is given;
May we go where He is gone,
Rest and reign with Him in Heaven.
Alleluia!

Tune Saint Albinus

I will sing the wondrous story

Of the Christ who died for me,
How he left the realms of glory
For the cross on Calvary:

*Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story
Of the Christ who died for me,
Sing it with his saints in glory,
Gathered by the crystal sea.*

I was lost; but Jesus found me,
Found the sheep that went astray,
Raised me up, and gently led me
Back into the narrow way:

Faint was I, and fears possessed me,
Bruised was I from many a fall;
Hope was gone, and shame distressed me;
But his love has pardoned all:

Days of darkness still come o'er me;
Sorrow's paths I often tread;
But the Saviour still is with me,
By his hand I'm safely led:

He will keep me till the river
Rolls its waters at my feet;
Then he'll bear me safely over,
Where the loved ones I shall meet:

Tune Hyfrodol