

## Three hymns for the day of the Resurrection

### Jesus Christ is risen today!

1 Jesus Christ is ris'n today, Alleluia!  
our triumphant holy day, Alleluia!  
who did once upon the cross Alleluia!  
suffer to redeem our loss. Alleluia!

2 Hymns of praise then let us sing Alleluia!  
unto Christ our heav'nly King, Alleluia!  
who endured the cross and grave, Alleluia!  
sinners to redeem and save. Alleluia!

3 But the pains which he endured, Alleluia!  
our salvation have procured; Alleluia!  
now above the sky he's King, Alleluia!  
where the angels ever sing. Alleluia!

4 Sing we to our God above Alleluia!  
praise eternal as his love; Alleluia!  
praise him, all ye heav'nly host, Alleluia!  
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Alleluia!

### The day of resurrection

1 The day of resurrection!  
Earth, tell it out abroad;  
the passover of gladness,  
the passover of God.  
From death to life eternal,  
from earth unto the sky,  
our Christ hath brought us over,  
with hymns of victory.

2 Our hearts be pure from evil,  
that we may see aright  
the Lord in rays eternal  
of resurrection light;  
and listening to his accents,  
may hear, so calm and plain,

his own "All hail!" and, hearing,  
may raise the victor strain.

3 Now let the heavens be joyful!  
Let earth the song begin!  
Let the round world keep triumph,  
and all that is therein!  
Let all things seen and unseen  
their notes in gladness blend,  
for Christ the Lord hath risen,  
our joy that hath no end.

### Thine be the glory!

Thine be the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son;  
endless is the vict'ry Thou o'er death hast won.  
Angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,  
kept the folded grave-clothes where Thy body lay.  
*Thine be the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son;  
endless is the vict'ry Thou o'er death hast won.*

Lo, Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb.  
Lovingly He greets us, scatters fear and gloom;  
let His church with gladness hymns of triumph sing,  
for the Lord now liveth; death hath lost its sting.  
*Thine be the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son;  
endless is the vict'ry Thou o'er death hast won.*

No more we doubt Thee, glorious Prince of life!!  
Life is nought without Thee; aid us in our strife;  
make us more than conqu'rors, through Thy deathless love;  
bring us safe through Jordan to Thy home above.  
*Thine be the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son;  
endless is the vict'ry Thou o'er death hast won*