

Easter Hymnal



Christ the Lord is Risen Today

1. Christ the Lord is risen today, Allelujah!
All creation join to say, Allelujah!
Raise your joys and triumphs high, Allelujah!
Sing ye heavens, and Earth reply, Allelujah!

2. Love's redeeming work is done, Allelujah!
Fought the fight, the battle won, Allelujah!
Death in vain forbids him rise, Allelujah!
Christ has opened paradise, Allelujah!

3. Hail the Lord of Earth and heaven, Allelujah!
Praise to Thee by both be given, Allelujah!
Thee we greet triumphant now, Allelujah!
Hail the Resurrection, Thou, Allelujah!

Jesus Loves Me

Jesus loves me, this I know
For the Bible tells me so.
Little ones to him belong;
They are weak but he is strong.

Yes, Jesus loves me!
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Yes, Jesus loves me!
The Bible tells me so.

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Amazing Grace

1. Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.

3. Through many dangers, toils, and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

4. When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun!

Jesus Paid it All

1. I hear the Savior say, "Thy strength indeed is small;
Child of weakness, watch and pray,
Find in me thine all in all."

*Jesus paid it all, all to him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain, he washed it white as snow.*

2. Lord, now indeed I find, thy power and thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots
And melt the heart of stone.

*Jesus paid it all, all to him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain, he washed it white as snow.*

3. And when, before the throne,
I stand in him complete,
"Jesus died my soul to save,"
My lips shall still repeat.

*Jesus paid it all, all to him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain, he washed it white as snow.*

I Know That My Redeemer Lives

1. I know that my Redeemer lives;
What comfort this sweet sentence gives!
He lives, He lives, who once was dead;
He lives, my ever-living Head.

2. He lives to silence all my fears,
He lives to wipe away my tears,
He lives to calm my troubled heart,
He lives all blessings to impart.

3. He lives to grant me daily breath;
He lives and I shall conquer death;
What joy this blest assurance gives:
“I know that my Redeemer lives!”

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

1. Joyful, joyful, we adore thee,
God of glory, Lord of love;
Hearts unfold like flowers before thee,
Opening to the sun above.
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness,
Drive the dark of doubt away;
Giver of immortal gladness,
Fill us with the light of day!

2. Thou art giving and forgiving,
Ever blessing, ever blest,
Well-spring of the joy of living,
Ocean depth of happy rest!
Thou our Father, Christ our Brother,
All who live in love are thine;
Teach us how to love each other,
Lift us to the joy divine.

The Old Rugged Cross

1. On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
The emblem of suffering and shame;
And I love that old cross
Where the dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

*So I'll cherish the old rugged cross
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross
And exchange it someday for a crown.*

2. To the old rugged cross I will ever be true,
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then he'll call me someday
To my home far away
Where his glories forever I'll share.

*So I'll cherish the old rugged cross
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross
And exchange it someday for a crown.*

To God be the Glory

1. 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 lifegate 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.*

2. 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.

*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.*

My Jesus, I Love Thee

1. My Jesus, I love thee, I know thou art mine;
For thee all the follies of sin I resign.
My gracious Redeemer, my Savior art thou;
If ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

2. I love thee because thou hast first loved me,
And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree;
I love thee for wearing the thorns on thy brow;
If ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

3. In mansions of glory and endless delight
I'll ever adore thee in heaven so bright;
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow,
If ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

Crown Him with Many Crowns

1. 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.

2. Crown him the Lord of life,
Who triumphed o'er the grave,
Who rose victorious in the strife
For those he came to save;
His glories now we sing, who died and rose on high,
Who died eternal life to bring,
And lives that death may die.

3. Crown him the Lord of love;
Behold his hands and side,
Those wounds, yet visible above, in beauty glorified;
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
For thou hast died for me;
Thy praise and glory shall not fail
Throughout eternity.

How Great Thou Art

1. Oh Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made;
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder:
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Chorus: *Then sings my soul, my savior God to Thee:
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my savior God to Thee:
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

2. And when I think that God, his Son not sparing,
Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing
He bled and died to take away my sin.

Chorus

3. When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart;
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim, my God how great Thou art!

Chorus

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Hail the Resurrection, Thou, Allelujah!

Doxology (Reprise)

Praise God from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him all creatures here below,
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

Amen.