“Christ the Lord Is Risen Today” #259

1. Christ the Lord is risen today, Alleluia!

Sons of men and angels say, Alleluia!

Raise your joys and triumphs high, Alleluia!

Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply: Alleluia!

2. Lives again our glorious King, Alleluia!

Where, O death, is now thy sting? Alleluia!

Dying once, He all doth save, Alleluia!

Where thy victory, O grave? Alleluia!

3. Love’s redeeming work is done, Alleluia!

Fought the fight, the battle won, Alleluia!

Death in vain forbids Him rise, Alleluia!

Christ has opened paradise, Alleluia!

4. Sing we to our God above, Alleluia!

Praise eternal as His love; Alleluia!

Praise Him, all ye heavenly host, Alleluia!

Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Alleluia!

“In the Garden” #270

1. I come to the garden alone,

While the dew is still on the roses;

And the voice I hear, falling on my ear,

The Son of God discloses.

Refrain: And He walks with me,

And He talks with me,

And He tells me I am His own;

And the joy we share as we tarry there,

None other has ever known.

2. He speaks and the sound of His voice

Is so sweet the birds hush their singing,

And the melody that He gave to me

Within my heart is ringing.

(Refrain)

3. I’d stay in the garden with Him

Though the night around me be falling,

But He bids me go; through the voice of woe,

His voice to me is calling.

(Refrain)

“The Day of Resurrection” #261

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, list’ning to His accents,

May hear, so calm and plain,

His own “All hail!” and, hearing,

May raise the victor strain.

3. Now let the heav’ns be joyful!

Let earth her song begin!

The world resound in triumph,

And all that is therein;

Let all things seen and unseen

Their notes of gladness blend;

For Christ the Lord hath risen,

Our Joy that hath no end.