

## SHARED MINISTRY IN EXNING AND NORTH NEWMARKET

### HYMNS FOR EASTER

*Christine Shand, director of music at St Martin's and SS Philip & Etheldreda's, will provide keyboard accompaniment to the hymns via our teleconferencing facility. To access the telephone connection, dial **03300 945 940** and use room number **24456910** and PIN **7760**. You can phone in from a mobile or landline and do not need an internet connection to do so. Calls are charged the same as to a landline, so if you have evening calls included in your call package, this will be free. Hymns are from Mission Praise, reproduced under CCLI number 1245887.*

Jesus Christ is risen today, alleluia! (MP 357)  
our triumphant holy day, alleluia!  
who did once upon the cross, alleluia!  
suffer to redeem our loss, alleluia!

Hymns of praise then let us sing, alleluia!  
unto Christ our heavenly King, alleluia!  
who endured the cross and grave, alleluia!  
sinners to redeem and save, alleluia!

But the pains which he endured, alleluia!  
our salvation have procured, alleluia!  
now in heaven above he's King, alleluia!  
where the angels ever sing, alleluia!

--

*Alleluia, alleluia,* (MP 30)  
*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 forever.

God has proclaimed the just reward,  
live for all men, alleluia.

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

--

The strife is o'er, the battle done; (MP 670)  
the victory of life is won;  
the song of triumph has begun: alleluia!

The powers of death have done their worst,  
but Christ their legions has dispersed;  
let shouts of holy joy outburst: alleluia!

The three sad days are quickly sped:  
he rises glorious from the dead;  
all glory to our risen Head: alleluia!

He broke the bonds of death and hell;  
the bars from heaven's high portals fell;  
let hymns of praise his triumph tell: alleluia!

Lord, by the stripes which wounded thee,  
from death's dread sting thy servants free,  
that we may live and sing to thee: alleluia!

--

All heaven declares (MP 14)  
the glory of the risen Lord;  
who can compare  
with the beauty of the Lord?

For ever he will be the lamb upon the throne;  
I gladly bow the knee and worship him alone.

I will proclaim  
the glory of the risen Lord,  
who once was slain  
to reconcile man to God.

For ever you will be the lamb upon the throne;  
I gladly bow the knee and worship you alone.

--

Jesus is Lord! (MP 367)  
Creation's voice proclaims it,  
for by his power each tree and flower  
was planned and made.

Jesus is Lord!  
The universe declares it,  
sun, moon and stars in heaven  
cry, 'Jesus is Lord!'

*Jesus is Lord! Jesus is Lord!  
Praise him with alleluias for Jesus Is Lord!*

Jesus is Lord!  
Yet from his throne eternal  
in flesh he came to die in pain  
on Calvary's tree.

Jesus is Lord!  
From him all life proceeding,  
yet gave his life a ransom  
thus setting us free.

Jesus is Lord!  
O'er sin the mighty conqueror,  
from death he rose and all his foes  
shall own his name.

Jesus is Lord!  
God sends his Holy Spirit  
to show by works of power  
that Jesus is Lord.

--

In Christ alone my hope is found, (MP 1072)  
he is my light, my strength, my song;  
this cornerstone, this solid ground,  
firm through the fiercest drought and storm.  
What heights of love, what depths of peace,  
when fears are stilled, when strivings cease!  
My comforter, my all in all,  
here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone – who took on flesh,  
fullness of God in helpless babe!  
This gift of love and righteousness,  
scorned by the ones he came to save  
till on that cross as Jesus died,  
the wrath of God was satisfied,  
for every sin on him was laid;  
here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground his body lay,  
light of the world by darkness slain,  
then, bursting forth in glorious day,  
up from the grave he rose again!  
And as he stands in victory  
sin's curse has lost its grip on me,  
for I am his and he is mine –  
bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death,  
this is the power of Christ in me;  
from life's first cry to final breath,  
Jesus commands my destiny.  
No power of hell, no scheme of man  
can ever pluck me from his hand;  
till he returns or calls me home,  
here in the power of Christ I'll stand!

--

He is Lord, he is Lord, (MP 220)  
he is risen from the dead and he is Lord!  
Every knee shall bow, every tongue confess  
that Jesus Christ is Lord.

--

Thine be the glory, (MP 689)  
risen conquering Son,  
endless is the victory 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 conquering Son,  
endless is the victory, thou o'er death hast won.*

Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;  
lovingly he greets us, scatters fear and gloom;  
let the church with gladness  
hymns of triumph sing,  
for her Lord now liveth;  
death hath lost its sting.

No more we doubt thee, glorious Prince of life;  
life is naught without thee; aid us in our strife;  
make us more than conquerors,  
through thy deathless love:  
bring us safe through Jordan to thy home above.