

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 where indicated are from Mission Praise, reproduced under CCLI number 1245887.

Jesus Christ is risen today
Hallelujah
Our triumphant holy day
Hallelujah
Who did once upon the cross
Hallelujah
Suffer to redeem our loss
Halleluja

Hymns of praise then let us sing
Hallelujah
Unto Christ our heavenly King
Hallelujah
Who endured the cross and grave
Hallelujah
Sinners to redeem and save
Hallelujah

But the pains which He endured
Hallelujah
Our salvation have procured
Hallelujah
Now in heaven above He's King
Hallelujah
Where the angels ever sing
Hallelujah

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 forever

God has proclaimed the just reward
Life for all men alleluia

Come let us praise the Living God
Joyfully sing to our Saviour

MP 30

O a hill far away stood an old rugged
cross
The emblem of suff'ring and shame
And I love that old cross where the
dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain

Chorus

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 some day for a crown

O the old rugged cross so despised by
the world
Has a wondrous attraction for me
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory
above
To bear it to dark Calvary

In the old rugged cross stained with
blood so divine

A wondrous beauty I see
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus
suffered and died
To pardon and sanctify me

To the old rugged cross I will ever be
true
Its shame and reproach gladly bear
Then He'll call me some day to my
home far away
Where His glory forever I'll share

MP536

Hallelujah my Father
For giving us Your Son
Sending Him into the world
To be given up for all
Knowing we would bruise Him
And smite Him from the earth
Hallelujah my Father
In His death is my birth
Hallelujah my Father
In His life is my life

MP 206

My song is love unknown
My Saviour's love to me
Love to the loveless shown
That they might lovingly be
O who am I
That for my sake
My Lord should take
Frail flesh and die.

He came from His blest throne
Salvation to bestow
But men made strange and none
The longed-for Christ would know
But O my Friend
My Friend indeed
Who at my need
His life did spend

Sometimes they strew His way
And His sweet praises sing
Resounding all the day
Hosannas to their King
Then Crucify

Is all their breath
And for His death
They thirst and cry

They rise and needs will have
My dear Lord made away
A murderer they save
The Prince of Life they slay
Yet cheerful He
To suffering goes
That He His foes
From thence might free

In life no house no home
My Lord on earth might have
In death no friendly tomb
But what a stranger gave
What may I say
Heaven was His home
But mine the tomb Wherein He lay

Here might I stay and sing
No story so divine
Never was love dear King
Never was grief like Thine
This is my Friend
In whose sweet praise
I all my days
Could gladly spend

MP 478

A crown of thorns placed on His head
He knew that He would soon be dead
He said did you forget me Father did
you?

They nailed Him to a wooden cross
Soon all the world would feel the loss
Of Christ the King before His
Hallelujah

Hallelujah, hallelujah
Hallelujah, hallelujah

He hung His head and prepared to die
Then lifted His face up to the sky
Said I am coming home now Father to
you
A reed which held His final sip
Was gently lifted to his lips

He drank His last and gave His soul to
glory

Hallelujah, hallelujah
Hallelujah, hallelujah

The soldier who had used his sword
To pierce the body of our Lord
Said truly this is Jesus Christ our
Savior
He looked with fear upon his sword
Then turned to face his Christ and
Lord
Fell to his knees crying Hallelujah

How deep the Father's love for us
How vast beyond all measure
That He should give His only Son
To make a wretch His treasure
How great the pain of searing loss
The Father turns His face away
As wounds which mar the Chosen One
Bring many sons to glory

Behold the Man upon a cross
My sin upon His shoulders
Ashamed I hear my mocking voice
Call out among the scoffers
It was my sin that held Him there
Until it was accomplished
His dying breath has brought me life
I know that it is finished

I will not boast in anything
No gifts no pow'r no wisdom
But I will boast in Jesus Christ
His death and resurrection
Why should I gain from His reward
I cannot give an answer
But this I know with all my heart
His wounds have paid my ransom

MP 988

Thine be the glory
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 nought without Thee
Aid us in our strife
Make us more than conquerors
Through Thy deathless love
Lead us in Thy triumph
To Thy home above

MP 689