

Song Lyrics for Sunday, 4 April

Shout the Glad Tidings (986)

Chorus

Shout the glad tidings, exultantly sing!
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King.

Greet Him with palms while hosannas are swelling
to Christ, the Creator and Saviour of men.
Above the heav'ns is His glorious dwelling;
He stoops to redeem us, He reigns once again!

Chorus

Greet Him, disciples from earth's ev'ry nation!
With peace in the heavens His triumph is crowned.
Confess Him, O children, with loud jubilation,
While walls of the temple with praises resound.

Chorus

Messiah is King.

When Very Early in the Dawn (993)

When very early in the dawn
weeping they came and found Him gone,
lo, an angel shone before them;
O seek Him not among the dead,
for He is risen as He said.

Chorus

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

So in His triumph may we see
hope of eternal victory;
He is risen, God of glory.
Let fear and death and mortal strife
surrender to the Lord of life.

Chorus

Come, all ye people, clap your hands;
break into singing, all ye lands!
Alleluia! Alleluia!
With trumpets and a mighty voice
let earth and heaven now rejoice.

Chorus

Morn of Joy (995)

Morn Of Joy And Morn Of Praise!
Brightest Day Of All The Days,
For The Lord Is Risen, Is Risen!
Lo! They Come At Break Of Day,
Find The Great Stone Rolled Away;
Hark! And Hear The Angel Say,

Chorus

The Lord, The Lord Is Risen, Is Risen.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Morn Of Gladness, Morn Of Light!
Fear And Gloom Are Put To Flight,
For The Lord Is Risen, Is Risen!
Now No More The Grave We Fear,
For We Know "He Is Not Here";
But The Angel Speaks Good Cheer,
The Lord, The Lord Is Risen, Is Risen.

Chorus

O, What Brightness From The Lord,
Shines Within His Blessed Word,
For The Lord Is Risen, Is Risen!
Telling Of The World Of Light,
Where There Is No Death Nor Night,
Where, On Easter Morning Bright,
The Lord, The Lord Is Risen, Is Risen.

Chorus

Thither, Too, O May We Rise,
When This Earthly Body Dies,
Where Our Lord Is Risen, Is Risen!
Strive We, Then, In Each New Day,
All That's Wrong To Put Away;
So Shall We Rejoicing Say,
The Lord, The Lord Is Risen, Is Risen.

Chorus