

5. Hail, the Lord of earth and heav'n! *Alleluia!*
 Praise to thee by both be giv'n; *Alleluia!*
 thee we greet triumphant now; *Alleluia!*
 hail, the Resurrection, thou! *Alleluia!*

Charles Wesley, 1739

EASTER HYMN 7.7.7.7.al.
Lyra Davidica, 1708; alt.

That Easter Day with Joy Was Bright

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The disciples were overjoyed when they saw the Lord. John 20:20

1. That Eas - ter day with joy was bright: the sun shone
 2. His ris - en flesh with ra - diance glowed, his wound - ed
 3. O Je - sus, King of gen - tle - ness, do thou thy -
 4. O Lord of all, with us a - bide in this, our

out with fair - er. light when to their long - ing
 hands and feet he showed; those scars their sol - emn
 self our hearts pos - sess, that we may give thee
 joy - ful Eas - ter - tide; from ev - 'ry weap - on

eyes re - stored, th'a - pos - tles saw their ris - en Lord.
 wit - ness gave that Christ was ris - en from the grave.
 all our days the will - ing trib - ute of our praise.
 death can wield thine own re - deemed for - ev - er shield.

Early medieval Latin hymn
Tr. in *Hymns Ancient and Modern*, 1861; alt.PUER NOBIS NASCITUR L.M.
Melody adapted by Michael Praetorius, 1609
Arr. by George R. Woodward, 1910

How Deep The Father's Love For Us

Words and Music by
Stuart Townend

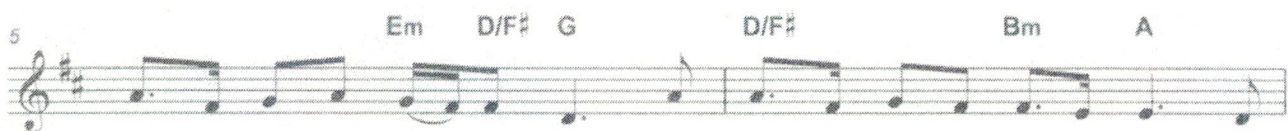
♩ = 54



1 How deep the Fa-ther's love for us, how vast be-yond all meas-ure that
2 Be-hold the Man up-on a cross, my sin up-on His shoul-ders. A-
3 I will not boast in an-y-thing: No gifts, no pow'r, no wis-dom. But



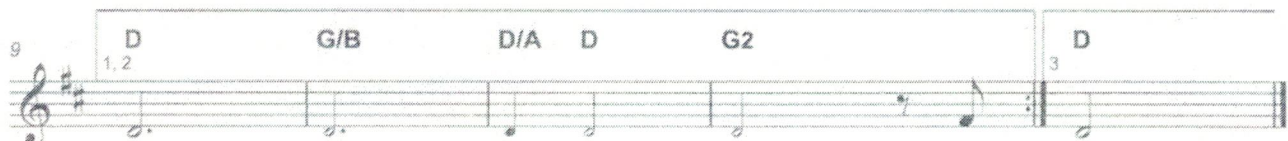
shamed, I hear my mock-ing voice call out a-mong the scof-fers. It
I will boast in Je-sus Christ: His death and res-ur-rec-tion. Why



was my sin that held Him there un-til it was ac-com-plished; His
should I gain from His re-ward? I can-not give an an-swer. But



dy-ing breath has brought me life. I know that it is fin-
this I know with all my heart: His wounds have paid my ran-



ry.
ished.

2 Be-som.
3 I

Jesus Paid It All

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Though your sins are like scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they are red as crimson, they shall be like wool. Is. 1:18

D G D A Bm A D

1. I hear the Sav - ior say, "Your strength in - deed is small,
2. Lord, now in - deed I find your power, and yours a - lone,
3. For noth - ing good have I where - by your grace to claim—
4. And when, be - fore the throne, I stand in him com - plete,

G D G D/A A⁷ D

child of weak - ness, watch and pray, find in me your all in all."
can change the lep - er's spots, and melt the heart of stone.
I'll wash my gar - ments white in the blood of Cal - v'ry's Lamb.
"Je - sus died my soul to save," my lips shall still re - peat.

REFRAIN
D G D A

Je - sus paid it all, all to him I owe;

D G D D⁷ G E⁷ D/A A⁷ D 7

sin had left a crim - son stain, he washed it white as snow.

The Same Power

Words and Music by
Ben Cantelon and Nick Herbert

♩ = 75

VERSE

(original key: E) C G/B C F Am



1. There is _____ pow'r in His _____ name for the stone was rolled a -
(2. We will) _____ rise, stand and _____ sing of our great and match - less _____

4 G^{sus} C G/B C F Am



King. Seat - ed _____ high on the _____ throne You shall reign for - ev - er -

8 G^{sus} F G^{sus} C⁵



-more, You shall reign for - ev - er - more. _____

CHORUS

12 C Am G C/E F Am G



Sav - iour lift - ed high, King for - ev - er, Je - sus Christ. Crowned in

Last time to Coda

16 C Am G C/E 1. F G^{sus} C



glo - ry, raised to _____ life; The same pow - er lives _____ in _____ us.

20

2. We will _ pow - er lives _ in _ us.

2. F G^{SUS} C G^{SUS}

INSTRUMENTAL

23

Am F C G^{SUS}

25

Am F C G^{SUS} Am F

BRIDGE

The grave could not con-tain the pow - er of His name.

28

C G^{SUS} 1. Am F 2. Am D.S. al Coda F

Death You o - ver-came once and for all. _ The once and for all. _ Might - y

31

⊕ Coda F G^{SUS} C C/E F G^{SUS} C

pow - er lives _ in _ us, the same pow - er lives _ in _ us.

This Joyful Eastertide

If Christ has not been raised, our preaching is useless and so is your faith. 1 Cor. 15:14

1. This joy - ful Eas - ter - tide, a - way with sin and
 2 My flesh in hope shall rest, and for a sea - son
 3. Death's flood has lost its chill, since Je - sus crossed the

sor - - - row! My Love, the Cru - ci - fied,
 slum - - - ber, till trump from east to west
 riv - - - er; lov - er of souls, from ill

has sprung to life this mor - - - row.
 shall wake the dead in num - - - ber.
 my pass - ing soul de - liv - er.

HIS RESURRECTION

REFRAIN

Had Christ, that once was slain, ne'er burst his three-day pris -

on, our faith had been in vain: but now has Christ a -

ris - en, a - ris - en, a - ris - en,

a - ris - en!