

HYMNS  
OF  
PASSION & RESURRECTION

*Hymns of Passion and Resurrection*

Copyright © 2019 Religious Affections Ministries. All rights reserved.  
[www.religiousaffections.org](http://www.religiousaffections.org)

ISBN 978-0-9994317-5-7

To download these and other hymns,  
visit [www.ClassicHymns.org](http://www.ClassicHymns.org).

# All Glory, Laud, and Honor

ST. THEODULPH

1. All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or, to Thee, Re - deem - er, King,  
2. The peo - ple of the He - brews with palms be - fore Thee went;  
3. Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; ac - cept the pray'rs we bring,

to whom the lips of chil - dren made sweet ho - san - nas ring:  
our praise and prayer and an - thems be - fore Thee we pre - sent.  
who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra - cious King!

Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,  
To Thee, be - fore Thy pas - sion, they sang their hymns of praise;  
The com - pa - ny of an - gels are prais - ing Thee on high,

who in the Lord's name com - est, the King and bless - ed One.  
to Thee, now high ex - alt - ed, our mel - o - dy we raise.  
and we with all cre - a - tion in cho - rus make re - ply.

WORDS: Theodulph of Orleans, c. 820; tr. John Mason Neale, 1854  
MUSIC: Melchior Teschner, 1613

7.6.7.6.D

# O Love, How Deep

DEO GRACIAS

1. O love, how deep, how broad, how high, how pass - ing  
2. He sent no an - gel to our race, of high - er  
3. For us bap - tized, for us He bore His ho - ly  
4. For us to wick - ed men be - trayed, scourged, mocked, in

thought and fan - ta - sy, that God, the Son of  
or of low - er place, but wore the robe of  
fast, and hun - gered sore; for us temp - ta - tions  
crown of thorns ar - rayed, He bore the shame - ful

God, should take our mor - tal form for mor - tals' sake!  
hu - man frame, and He Him - self to this world came.  
sharp He knew, for us the tempt - er ov - er - threw.  
cross and death for us at length gave up His breath.

5. For us He rose from death again,  
for us He went on high to reign,  
for us He sent His Spirit here  
to guide, to strengthen, and to cheer.

6. All glory to our Lord and God  
for love so deep, so high, so broad—  
the Trinity whom we adore  
forever and forevermore.

WORDS: Attr. Thomas á Kempis, 15th cent.; tr. Benjamin Webb, 1854, alt.

LM

MUSIC: English melody; harm. from *Hymns Ancient and Modern, Revised*, 1950

# My Song Is Love Unknown

LOVE UNKNOWN

1. My song is love un - known, my Sav - ior's love to me; love  
2. He came from His blest throne sal - va - tion to be - stow; but  
3. Some - times they strew His way, and His sweet prais - es sing; re -  
4. Why, what hath my Lord done? What makes this rage and spite? He  
5. They rise, and needs will have my dear Lord made a - way; a

to the love - less shown, that they might love - ly be. O  
men made strange, and none the longed - for Christ would know. But  
sound - ing all the day ho - san - nas to their King. Then  
made the lame to run, He gave the blind their sight. Sweet  
mur - der - er they save, the Prince of Life they slay. Yet

who am I, that for mysake my Lord should take frail flesh and die?  
oh, my Friend, my Friend in - deed, who at my need His life did spend!  
"Cru - ci - fy!" is all their breath, and for His death they thirst and cry.  
in - ju - ries! Yet they at these them - selves dis - please, and 'gainst Him rise.  
cheer - ful He to suff - ring goes, that He His foes from thence might free.

6. 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? Heav'n was His home,  
but mine the tomb wherein He lay.

7. 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.

WORDS: Samuel Crossman, 1664  
MUSIC: John Ireland, 1918

6.6.6.6.4.4.4.4

# 'Tis Midnight; and on Olive's Brow

1. 'Tis midnight; and on Olive's brow  
the star is dimmed that lately shone:  
'tis midnight; in the garden now  
the suff'ring Savior prays alone.
2. 'Tis midnight; and, from all removed,  
Emmanuel wrestles lone with fears:  
e'en the disciple that He loved  
heeds not his Master's grief and tears.
3. 'Tis midnight; and, for others' guilt,  
the Man of Sorrows weeps in blood:  
yet He that hath in anguish knelt  
is not forsaken by His God.
4. 'Tis midnight; from the heav'nly plains  
is borne the song that angels know:  
unheard by mortals are the strains  
that sweetly soothe the Savior's woe.

WORDS: William B. Tappan, 1822  
Suggested tune: OLIVE'S BROW, pg. 5

LM

# His Be the Victor's Name

FESTAL SONG

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a treble clef and the piano accompaniment with a bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

1. His be the Vic - tor's name, who fought the fight a - lone;  
2. By weak-ness and de - feat He won a glo - rious crown,  
3. He Sa - tan's pow'r laid low; made sin, He sin o'er - threw;  
4. Bless, bless the Con - qu'ror slain, slain in His vic - to - ry;

tri - um - phant saints no hon - or claim; His con - quest was their own.  
trod all our foes be - neath His feet by be - ing trod - den down.  
bowed to the grave, de - stroyed it so, and death, by dy - ing, slew.  
who lived, who died, who lives a - gain—for thee, His church, for thee!

WORDS: Samuel Whitelock Gandy, 1838  
MUSIC: William Henry Walter, 1872

SM

# 'Tis Finished! The Messiah Dies

OLIVE'S BROW

1. 'Tis fin - ished! The Mes - si - ah dies— cut off for sins, but  
2. The veil is rent; in Christ a - lone the liv - ing way to  
3. 'Tis fin - ished! All my guilt and pain, I want no sac - ri -  
4. The reign of sin and death is o'er; all grace is now to

not His own; ac - com - plished is the sac - ri -  
heav'n is seen; the mid - dle wall is bro - ken  
fice be - side; for me, for me the Lamb is  
sin - ners giv'n; and, lo! I plead th'a - ton - ing

fice— the great re - deem - ing work is done.  
down, and all man - kind may en - ter in.  
slain, 'tis fin - ished! I am jus - ti - fied.  
blood, and in Thy right I claim my heav'n.

WORDS: Charles Wesley, 1762

MUSIC: William B. Bradbury, 1853

LM

# O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

## PASSION CHORALE

1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, with grief and shame weighed down,  
2. What Thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered was all for sin - ners' gain;  
3. What lan - guage shall I bor - row to thank Thee, dear - est Friend,  
4. Be near when I am dy - ing, O show Thy cross to me!

now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed with thorns, Thine on - ly crown.  
mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, but Thine the dead - ly pain.  
for this, Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pi - ty with - out end?  
And, for my suc - cor fly - ing, come, Lord, to set me free.

O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, what bliss till now was Thine!  
Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve Thy place;  
O make me Thine for - ev - er! And should I faint - ing be,  
These eyes, new faith re - ceiv - ing, from Thee shall nev - er move;

Yet, though de - spised and go - ry, I joy to call Thee mine.  
look on me with Thy fa - vor, vouch - safe to me Thy grace.  
Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er, out - live my love for Thee.  
for he who dies be - liev - ing dies safe - ly in Thy love.

WORDS: Attr. to Bernard of Clairvaux, 12th cent.; German tr. Paul Gerhardt, 1656

7.6.7.6.D

English tr. James W. Alexander, 1830

MUSIC: Hans Leo Hassler, 1601; adapt. Johann Sebastian Bach, 1729



# Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

MARTYRDOM

1. A - las, and did my Sav - ior bleed? And  
2. Was it for crimes that I have done He  
3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide and  
4. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face while  
5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay the

did my Sov - 'reign die? Would He de - vote that  
groaned up - on the tree? A - maz - ing pit - y,  
shut his glo - ries in, when Christ, the might - y  
His dear cross ap - pears, dis - solve my heart in  
debt of love I owe; here, Lord, I give my -

sa - cred head for such a worm as I?  
grace un - known, and love be - yond de - gree!  
Mak - er died for man the crea - ture's sin.  
thank - ful - ness, and melt my eyes to tears.  
self a - way; 'tis all that I can do.

WORDS: Isaac Watts, 1707

MUSIC: Hugh Wilson, 1824

CM

# When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

HAMBURG

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross on which the  
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the  
3. See from His head, His hands, His feet, sor - row and  
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, that were a

Prince of Glo - ry died, my rich - est gain I  
death of Christ my God! All the vain things that  
love flow min - gled down! Did e'er such love and  
pre - sent far too small; love so a - maz - ing,

count but loss, and pour con - tempt on all my pride.  
charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.  
sor - row meet, or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?  
so di - vine, de - mands my soul, my life, my all.

WORDS: Isaac Watts, 1707

LM

MUSIC: Lowell Mason, 1824

# Hallelujah! What a Savior!

MAN OF SORROWS

1. "Man of Sor - rows," what a name for the Son of God who came  
2. Bear - ing shame and scoff - ing rude, in my place con - demned He stood;  
3. Guilt - y, vile, and help - less we; spot - less Lamb of God was He;  
4. Lift - ed up was He to die, "It is fin - ished," was His cry;  
5. When He comes, our glo - rious King, all His ran - somed home to bring,

WORDS and MUSIC: Philip P. Bliss, 1875

7.7.7.8

ru - ined sin - ners to re - claim! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!  
 sealed my par - don with His blood; Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!  
 full a - tone - ment, can it be? Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!  
 now in heav'n ex - alt - ed high; Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!  
 then a - new this song we'll sing: Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!

## The Perfect Righteousness of God

MENDON

1. The per - fect right - eous - ness of God is wit - nessed  
 2. God could not pass the sin - ner by; jus - tice de -  
 3. The judg - ment fell on Je - sus' head; 'twas in His  
 4. The sin - ner who be - lieves is free, can say, "The

in the Sav - ior's blood; 'tis in the cross of Christ we  
 mands that he should die; but in the cross of Christ we  
 blood sin's debt was paid; stern Jus - tice can de - mand no  
 Sav - ior died for me"; can point to the a - ton - ing

trace His right - eous - ness, yet won - drous grace.  
 see how God can save, yet right - eous be.  
 more, and Mer - cy can dis - pense her store.  
 blood and say, "This made my peace with God."

WORDS: Albert Midlane, 1861

MUSIC: Traditional German melody; arr. Samuel Dyer, 1828

LM

# Throned Upon the Awful Tree

ARFON

1. Throned up - on the aw - ful tree, King of grief, I  
 2. Si - lent through those three dread hours, wres - tling with the  
 3. Hark that cry that peals a - loud up - ward through the  
 4. Lord, should fear and an - guish roll dark - ly o'er my

watch with Thee; dark - ness veils Thine an - guished face,  
 e - vil pow'rs, left a - lone with hu - man sin,  
 whelm - ing cloud! Thou, the Fa - ther's on - ly Son,  
 sin - ful soul, Thou, who once wast thus be - reft

none its lines of woe can trace, none can tell what  
 gloom a - round Thee and with - in, till th'ap - point - ed  
 Thou, His own A - noint - ed One. Thou dost ask Him—  
 that Thine own might ne'er be left— teach me by that

pangs un - known hold Thee si - lent and a - lone.  
 time is nigh, till the Lamb of God may die.  
 can it be? "Why hast Thou for - sak - en Me?"  
 bit - ter cry in the gloom to know Thee nigh.

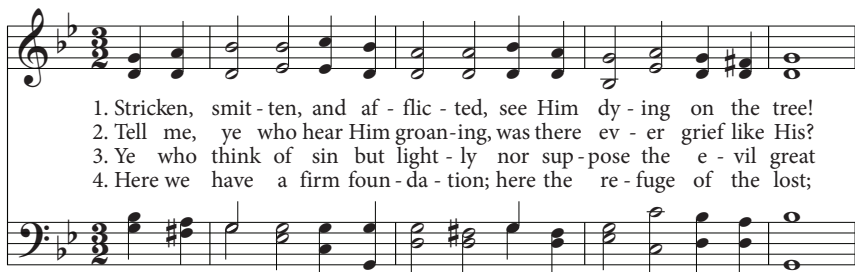
WORDS: John Ellerton, 1875

7.7.7.7.7

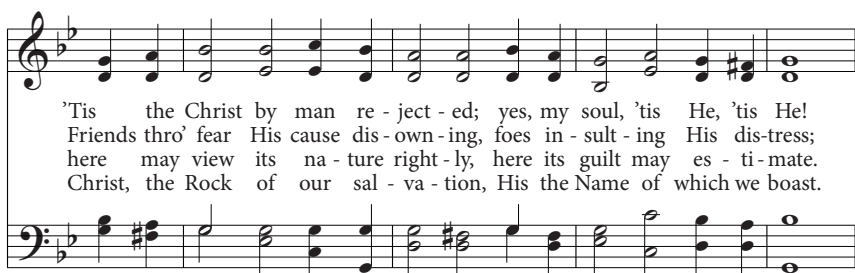
MUSIC: Traditional Welsh melody; arr. Hugh Davies, c. 1906

# Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted

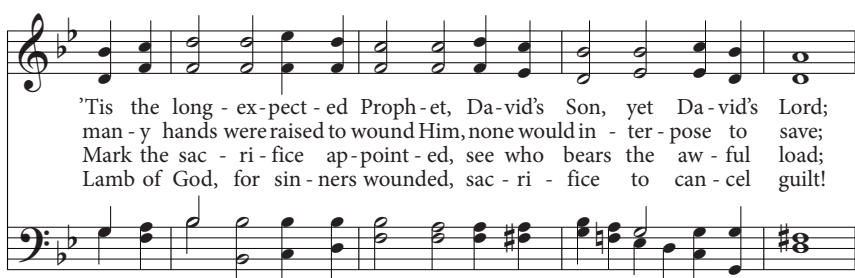
O MEIN JESU, ICH MUSS STERBEN



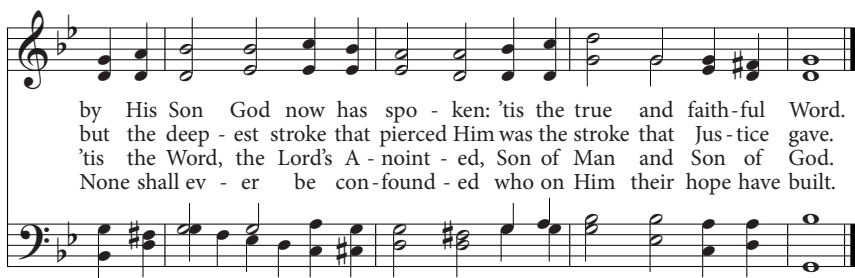
1. Stricken, smit - ten, and af - flic - ted, see Him dy - ing on the tree!  
2. Tell me, ye who hear Him groan - ing, was there ev - er grief like His?  
3. Ye who think of sin but light - ly nor sup - pose the e - vil great  
4. Here we have a firm foun - da - tion; here the re - fuge of the lost;



'Tis the Christ by man re - ject - ed; yes, my soul, 'tis He, 'tis He!  
Friends thro' fear His cause dis - own - ing, foes in - sult - ing His dis - tress;  
here may view its na - ture right - ly, here its guilt may es - ti - mate.  
Christ, the Rock of our sal - va - tion, His the Name of which we boast.



'Tis the long - ex - pect - ed Proph - et, Da - vid's Son, yet Da - vid's Lord;  
man - y hands were raised to wound Him, none would in - ter - pose to save;  
Mark the sac - ri - fice ap - point - ed, see who bears the aw - ful load;  
Lamb of God, for sin - ners wounded, sac - ri - fice to can - cel guilt!



by His Son God now has spo - ken: 'tis the true and faith - ful Word.  
but the deep - est stroke that pierced Him was the stroke that Jus - tice gave.  
'tis the Word, the Lord's A - noint - ed, Son of Man and Son of God.  
None shall ev - er be con - found - ed who on Him their hope have built.

WORDS: Thomas Kelly, 1804

MUSIC: *Geistliche Volkslieder*, Paderborn, 1850

8.7.8.7.D

# What Wondrous Love Is This

## WONDROUS LOVE

1. What won-drous love is this, O my soul, O my soul! What  
2. When I was sink-ing down, sink-ing down, sink-ing down, when  
3. To God and to the Lamb, I will sing, I will sing; to

won-drous love is this, O my soul! What won-drous love is this,  
I was sink-ing down, O my soul! When I was sink-ing down  
God and to the Lamb, I will sing. To God and to the Lamb

that caused the Lord of bliss to bear the dread-ful curse for my  
be - neath God's right-eous frown, Christ laid a - side His crown for my  
who is the great "I AM," while mil-lions join the theme, I will

soul, for my soul, to bear the dread-ful curse for my soul.  
soul, for my soul, Christ laid a - side His crown for my soul.  
sing, I will sing, while mil-lions join the theme, I will sing.

WORDS: American folk hymn; *Stith Mead's General Selection*, 1811

12.9.12.12.9

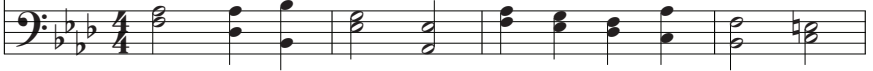
MUSIC: William Walker's *Southern Harmony*, 2nd ed., 1840

# Ah, Holy Jesus

HERZLIEBSTER JESU



1. Ah, ho - ly Je - sus, how have You of - fend - ed,
2. Who was the guilt - y? Who brought this up - on You?
3. Lo, the Good Shep - herd for the sheep is of - fered;
4. For me, kind Je - sus, was Your in - car - na - tion,
5. There - fore, kind Je - sus, since I can - not pay You,



that mor - tal judg - ment has on You de - scend - ed? By foes de -  
A - las, my trea - son, Je - sus, has un - done You! 'Twas I, Lord  
the slave has sin - ned, and the Son has suf - fered. For our a -  
Your mor - tal sor - row, and Your life's ob - la - tion; Your death of  
I do a - dore You, and will ev - er pray You, think on Your



rid - ed, by Your own re - ject - ed, O most af - flict - ed!  
Je - sus, I it was de - nied You; I cru - ci - fied You.  
tone - ment, while we noth - ing heed - ed, God in - ter - ced - ed.  
an - guish and Your bit - ter pas - sion, for my sal - va - tion.  
pit - y and Your love un - swerv - ing, not my de - serv - ing.



WORDS: Johann Heermann, 1630; tr. Robert Bridges, 1899, alt.

11.11.11.5

MUSIC: Johann Crüger, 1640

# He Dies, the Friend of Sinners Dies!

BLOCKLEY



1. He dies, the Friend of sin - ners dies! Lo! Sa - lem's  
2. Here's love and grief be - yond de - gree: the Lord of  
3. The ris - ing God for - sakes the tomb! The tomb in  
4. Break off your tears, ye saints, and tell how high your  
5. Say: "Live for - ev - er, won - drous King, born to re -



daugh - ters weep a - round. A sol - emn dark - ness  
glo - ry dies for men; but lo, what sud - den  
vain for - bids His rise: che - ru - bic le - gions  
great De - liv - 'rer reigns. Sing how He spoiled the  
deem, and strong to save!" Then ask the mon - ster:



veils the skies; a sud - den trem - bling shakes the ground.  
joys we see! Je - sus, the dead, re - vives a - gain.  
guard Him home, and shout Him wel - come to the skies.  
hosts of hell, and led the mon - ster, Death, in chains.  
"Where's thy sting? And where's thy vic - t'ry, boast - ing grave?"



WORDS: Isaac Watts, 1709; alt. by Augustus Toplady, 1776

LM

MUSIC: Thomas Blockley, 1861

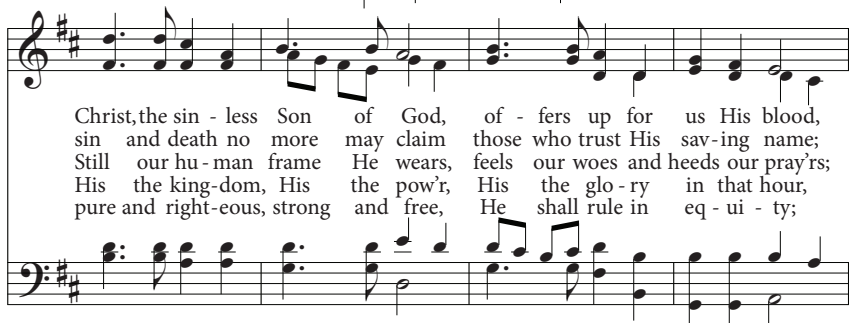


# Priest and Victim, Jesus Dies

RABUN



1. Priest and Vic-tim, Je - sus dies, gives Him-self in sac - ri - fice.  
2. Might - y Vic - tor, see Him rise, bring-ing man to par - a - dise;  
3. Lord of life, be - hold Him stand now for us at God's right hand.  
4. Prince and Sav - ior, Christ shall come, soon to take His ran-somed home;  
5. King for - ev - er, He shall reign, Lord of death and sin and pain;



Christ, the sin - less Son of God, of - fers up for us His blood,  
sin and death no more may claim those who trust His sav-ing name;  
Still our hu - man frame He wears, feels our woes and heeds our pray'rs;  
His the king - dom, His the pow'r, His the glo - ry in that hour,  
pure and right - eous, strong and free, He shall rule in eq - ui - ty;



gives Him-self in sac - ri - fice, Priest and Vic - tim, Je - sus dies!  
bring-ing man to par - a - dise, might - y Vic - tor, see Him rise!  
now for us at God's right hand, Lord of life, be - hold Him stand!  
soon to take His ran-somed home, Prince and Sav - ior, Christ shall come!  
Lord of death and sin and pain, King for - ev - er, He shall reign!

WORDS: Margaret Clarkson, 1967

7.7.7.7.7

MUSIC: Brian Pinner, 2006

Words © 1967 Hope Publishing Co. Tune © 2006 Brian Pinner. Used by permission.

# It Is a Thing Most Wonderful

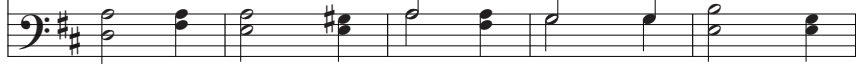
HERONGATE



1. It is a thing most won - der - ful, al - most too  
2. And yet I know that it is true: He chose a  
3. I can - not tell how He could love a child so  
4. I some - times think a - bout the cross, and shut my  
5. But e - ven could I see Him die, I could but



won - der - ful to be, that God's own Son should  
poor and hum - ble lot, and wept and toiled and  
weak and full of sin; His love must be most  
eyes, and try to see the cru - el nails and  
see a lit - tle part of that great love which,



come from heav'n, and die to save a child like me.  
mourned and died for love of those who loved Him not.  
won - der - ful if He could die my love to win.  
crown of thorns, and Je - sus cru - ci - fied for me.  
like a fire, is al - ways burn - ing in His heart.



6. It is most wonderful to know  
His love for me so free and sure;  
but 'tis more wonderful to see  
my love for Him so faint and poor.

7. And yet I want to love Thee, Lord;  
O light the flame within my heart,  
and I will love Thee more and more,  
until I see Thee as Thou art.

WORDS: William Walsham How, 1883

MUSIC: English Traditional melody; arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

LM

# Christ, the Life of All the Living

JESU, MEINES LEBENS LEBEN

1. Christ, the life of all the liv - ing, Christ, the death of death, our foe;  
2. Thou, O Christ, hast tak - en on Thee bit - ter strokes, a cru - el rod;  
3. Thou didst bear the smit - ing on - ly that it might not fall on me;  
4. Then for all that wrought our par - don, for the sor - rows deep and sore,

who Thy - self for us once giv - ing to the dark - est depths of woe,  
pain and scorn were heaped up - on Thee, O Thou sin - less Son of God;  
stood - est false - ly charged and lone - ly that I might be safe and free;  
for the an - guish in the gar - den, I will thank Thee ev - er - more,

pa - tient - ly didst yield Thy breath but to save my soul from death;  
on - ly thus for me to win, res - cue from the bonds of sin;  
com - fort - less that I might know com - fort from Thy bound - less woe;  
thank Thee with my lat - est breath for Thy sad and cru - el death,

praise and glo - ry ev - er be, bless - ed Je - sus, un - to Thee.  
praise and glo - ry ev - er be, bless - ed Je - sus, un - to Thee.  
praise and glo - ry ev - er be, bless - ed Je - sus, un - to Thee.  
for that last and bit - ter cry, praise Thee ev - er - more on high.

WORDS: Ernst C. Homburg, 1659; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863, alt.

8.7.8.7.8.8.7.7

MUSIC: *Das grosse Cationale*, Darnstadt, 1687

# In the Cross of Christ I Glory

RATHBUN

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, tow'r - ing  
2. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, there for  
3. When the woes of life o'er - take me, hopes de -  
4. When the sun of bliss is beam - ing light and  
5. Bane and bless - ing, pain and pleas - ure, by the

o'er the wrecks of time; all the light of  
all was grace made free, none de - serv - ing,  
ceive and fears an - noy, nev - er shall the  
love up - on my way, from the cross the  
cross are sanc - ti - fied; peace is there that

sa - cred sto - ry gath - ers round its head sub - lime.  
yet re - ceiv - ing life thro' death at Cal - va - ry.  
cross for - sake me. Lo! it glows with peace and joy.  
ra - diance stream - ing adds more lus - ter to the day.  
knows no meas - ure, joys that thro' all time a - bide.

WORDS: John Bowring, 1825

8.7.8.7

MUSIC: Ithamar Conkey, 1849

# Sing, My Tongue, the Glorious Battle

RHUDDLAN

1. Sing, my tongue, the glo - rious bat - tle; sing the end - ing  
2. Tell how, when at length the full - ness of th' ap - point - ed  
3. Thus, with thir - ty years ac - com - plished, He went forth from  
4. Faith - ful cross, true sign of tri - umph, be for all the  
5. Un - to God be praise and glo - ry: to the Fa - ther

of the fray. Now a - bove the cross, the tro - phy,  
time was come, He, the Word, was born of wom - an,  
Naz - a - reth, des - tined, ded - i - cat - ed, will - ing,  
no - blest tree; none in fo - liage, none in blos - som,  
and the Son, to th' e - ter - nal Spir - it hon - or

sound the loud tri - um - phant lay: tell how Christ, the  
left for us His Fa - ther's home, blazed the path of  
did His work, and met His death; like a lamb He  
none in fruit your e - qual be; sym - bol of the  
now and ev - er - more be done; praise and glo - ry

world's Re - deem - er, as a vic - tim won the day.  
true o - be - dience, shone as light a - midst the gloom.  
hum - bly yield - ed on the cross His dy - ing breath.  
world's re - demp - tion, for the weight that hung on thee!  
in the high - est, while the time - less ag - es run.

WORDS: Venantius Honorius Clementianus Fortunatus, 6th cent.;  
tr. John Mason Neale, 19th cent.

8.7.8.7.8.7

MUSIC: Traditional Welsh melody; harm. *The English Hymnal*, 1906

# Hark! the Voice of Love and Mercy

BRYN CALFARIA



1. Hark! the voice of love and mercy sounds a-loud from Cal-va-ry;  
2. "It is fin-ished!" O what pleas-ure do these pre-cious words af-ford;  
3. Fin-ished all the types and shad-ows of the cer-e-mo-nial law;  
4. Tune your harps a-new, ye ser-aphs, join to sing the glo-rious theme;



see, it rends the rocks a-sun-der, shakes the earth, and veils the sky:  
heav'n-ly bless-ings, with-out mea-sure, flow to us from Christ the Lord:  
fin-ished all that God had prom-ised; death and hell no more shall awe:  
all in earth, and all in heav-en, join to praise Em-man-uel's Name:



"It is fin-ished!" "It is fin-ished!" "It is fin-ished!"  
"It is fin-ished!" "It is fin-ished!" "It is fin-ished!"  
"It is fin-ished!" "It is fin-ished!" "It is fin-ished!"  
Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!



Hear the dy-ing Sav-ior cry; hear the dy-ing Sav-ior cry.  
Saints, the dy-ing words re-cord; saints, the dy-ing words re-cord.  
Saints, from hence your com-fort draw; saints, from hence your com-fort draw.  
Glo-ry to the bleed-ing Lamb! Glo-ry to the bleed-ing Lamb!



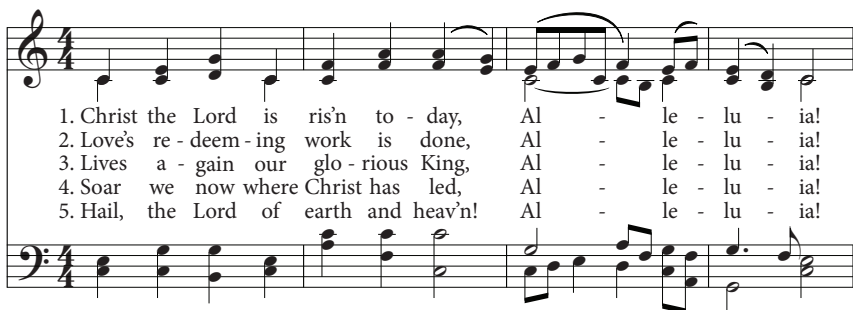
WORDS: Jonathan Evans, 1784

8.7.8.7.4.7

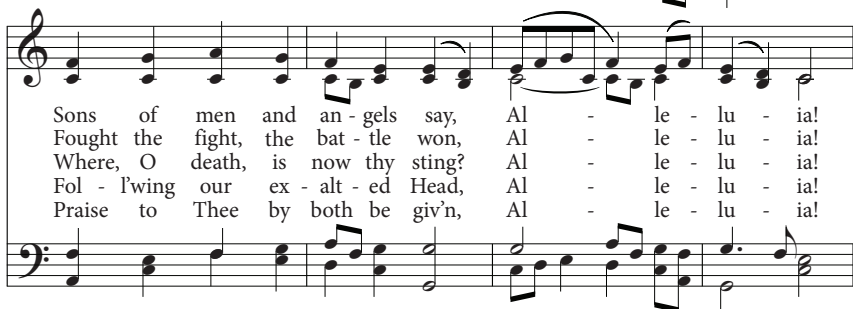
MUSIC: William Owen, 1852

# Christ the Lord Is Risen Today

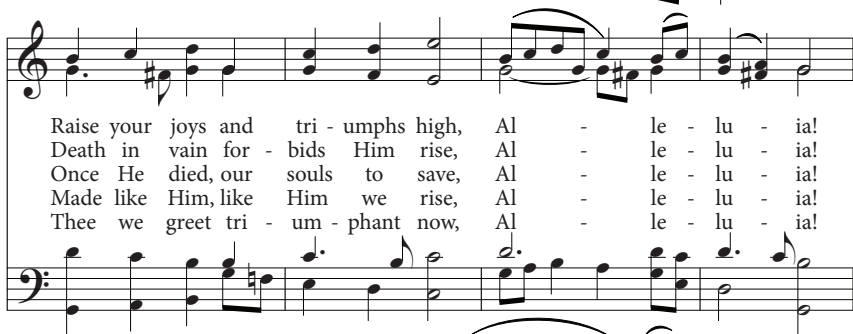
EASTER HYMN



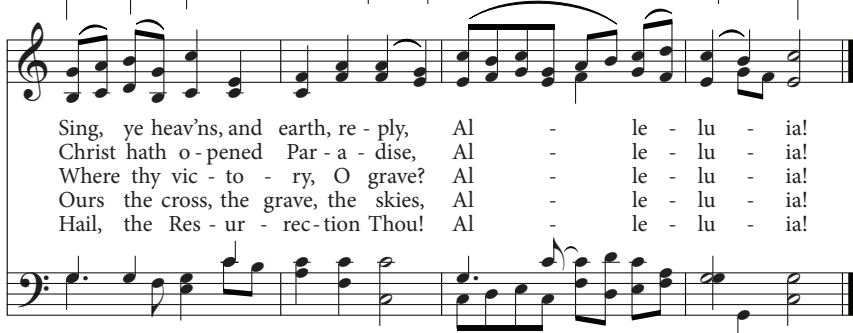
1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day, Al - le - lu - ia!  
2. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Al - le - lu - ia!  
3. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King, Al - le - lu - ia!  
4. Soar we now where Christ has led, Al - le - lu - ia!  
5. Hail, the Lord of earth and heav'n! Al - le - lu - ia!



Sons of men and an - gels say, Al - le - lu - ia!  
Fought the fight, the bat - tle won, Al - le - lu - ia!  
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Al - le - lu - ia!  
Fol - lowing our ex - alt - ed Head, Al - le - lu - ia!  
Praise to Thee by both be giv'n, Al - le - lu - ia!



Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Al - le - lu - ia!  
Death in vain for - bids Him rise, Al - le - lu - ia!  
Once He died, our souls to save, Al - le - lu - ia!  
Made like Him, like Him we rise, Al - le - lu - ia!  
Thee we greet tri - um - phant now, Al - le - lu - ia!



Sing, ye heav'n's, and earth, re - ply, Al - le - lu - ia!  
Christ hath o - pened Par - a - dise, Al - le - lu - ia!  
Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? Al - le - lu - ia!  
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Al - le - lu - ia!  
Hail, the Res - ur - rec - tion Thou! Al - le - lu - ia!

WORDS: Charles Wesley, 1739

MUSIC: *Lyra Davidica*, 1708

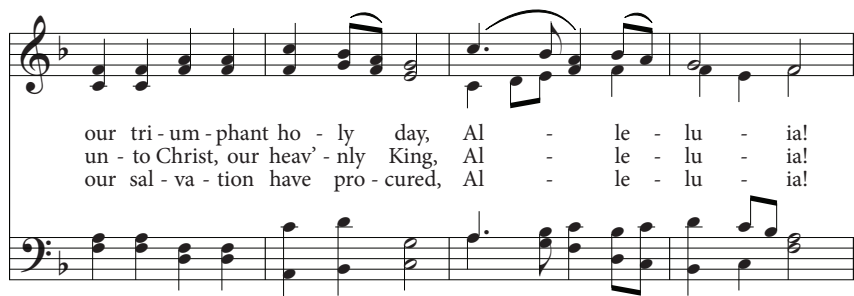
7.7.7.7. Alleluia

# Jesus Christ Is Risen Today

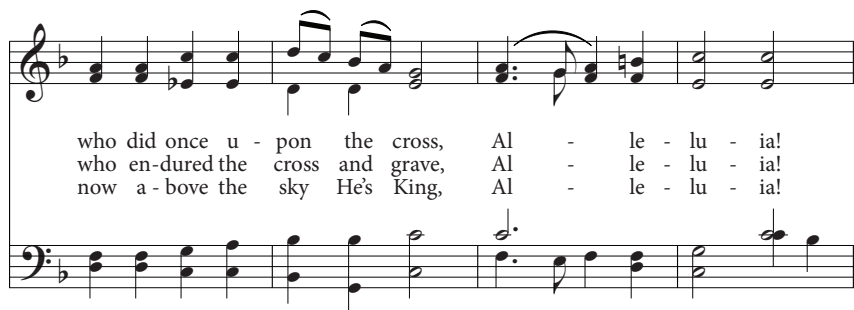
LLANFAIR



1. Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day, Al - le - lu - ia!  
2. Hymns of praise then let us sing, Al - le - lu - ia!  
3. But the pains which He en - dured, Al - le - lu - ia!



our tri - um - phant ho - ly day, Al - le - lu - ia!  
un - to Christ, our heav' - nly King, Al - le - lu - ia!  
our sal - va - tion have pro - cured, Al - le - lu - ia!



who did once u - pon the cross, Al - le - lu - ia!  
who en - dured the cross and grave, Al - le - lu - ia!  
now a - bove the sky He's King, Al - le - lu - ia!



suf - fer to re - deem our loss. Al - le - lu - ia!  
sin - ners to re - deem and save. Al - le - lu - ia!  
where the an - gels ev - er sing. Al - le - lu - ia!

WORDS: Latin hymn, 14th cent.; tr. *Lyra Davidica*, 1708

7.7.7.7. Alleluias

MUSIC: Robert Williams, 1817



# Thine Be the Glory

JUDAS MACCABEUS

1. Thine be the glo - ry, ris - en, con - qu'ring Son;  
2. Lo! Je - sus meets us, ris - en from the tomb.  
3. No more we doubt Thee, glo - rious Prince of life!

*Refrain: Thine be the glo - ry, ris - en, con - qu'ring Son;*

end - less is the vic - t'ry Thou o'er death hast won.  
Lov - ing - ly He greets us, scat - ters fear and gloom;  
Life is nought with - out Thee; aid us in our strife;

*end - less is the vic - t'ry Thou o'er death hast won.*

An - gels in bright rai - ment rolled the stone a - way,  
let His church with glad - ness hymns of tri - umph sing,  
make us more than con - qu'rors, through Thy death - less love;

kept the fold - ed grave - clothes where Thy bod - y lay.  
for her Lord now liv - eth; death hath lost its sting.  
bring us safe through Jor - dan to Thy home a - bove.

WORDS: Edmond Louis Budry, 1884; tr. R. Birch Hoyle, 1923  
MUSIC: George Frederic Handel, 1748

10.11.11.11.Ref

# Alleluia, Alleluia! Hearts to Heaven

ODE TO JOY



1. Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Hearts to heav'n and voic - es raise:  
2. Now the i - ron bars are bro - ken, Christ from death to life is born,  
3. Christ is ris - en, Christ, the first-fruits of the ho - ly har - vest field,  
4. Christ is ris - en, we are ris - en! Shed up - on us heav - 'nly grace,  
5. Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Glo - ry be to God on high!



sing to God a hymn of glad-ness, sing to God a hymn of praise.  
glo - rious life, and life im - mor - tal, on the ho - ly East - er morn.  
which will all its full a - bun - dance at His sec - ond com - ing yield.  
rain and dew and gleams of glo - ry from the bright - ness of Thy face.  
Al - le - lu - ia! to the Sav - ior who has gained the vic - to - ry!



He, who on the cross a vic - tim for the world's sal - va - tion bled,  
Christ has tri - umphed, and we con - quer by His might - y en - ter - prise;  
Then the gold - en ears of har - vest will their heads be - fore Him wave,  
that we, with our hearts in heav - en, here on earth may fruit - ful be,  
Al - le - lu - ia! to the Spir - it, fount of love and sanc - ti - ty!



Je - sus Christ, the King of glo - ry, now is ris - en from the dead.  
we with Him to life e - ter - nal by His res - ur - rec - tion rise.  
rip - ened by His glo - rious sun - shine from the fur - rows of the grave.  
and by an - gel hands be gath - ered, and be ev - er, Lord, with Thee.  
Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia to the Tri - une Maj - es - ty.



WORDS: Christopher Wordsworth, 1862

8.7.8.7.D

MUSIC: Ludwig van Beethoven, 1824; adapt. Edward Hodges, 1864

# The Day of Resurrection

LANCASHIRE

1. The day of res - ur - rec - tion! Earth, tell it out a - broad;  
2. Our hearts be pure from e - vil, that we may see a - right  
3. Now let the heav'ns be joy - ful! Let earth her song be - gin!

the Pass - o - ver of glad - ness, the Pass - o - ver of God,  
the Lord in rays e - ter - nal of res - ur - rec - tion light;  
The world re - sound in tri - umph, and all that is there - in;

From death to life e - ter - nal, from this world to the sky,  
and, lis - t'ning to His ac - cents, may hear, so calm and plain,  
let all things seen and un - seen their notes in glad - ness blend;

our Christ hath brought us o - ver, with hymns of vic - to - ry.  
His own "All hail!" and, hear - ing, may raise the vic - tor strain.  
for Christ the Lord hath ris - en, our Joy that hath no end.

WORDS: John of Damascus, 8th cent.; tr. John Mason Neale, 1862, alt.  
MUSIC: Henry T. Smart, 1908

7.6.7.6.D

# The Strife Is O'er

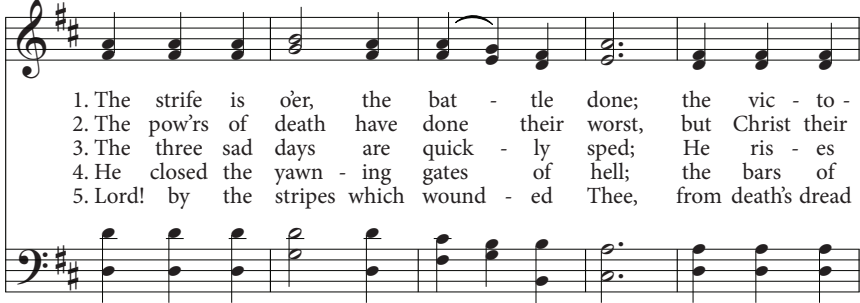
VICTORY

*Refrain*

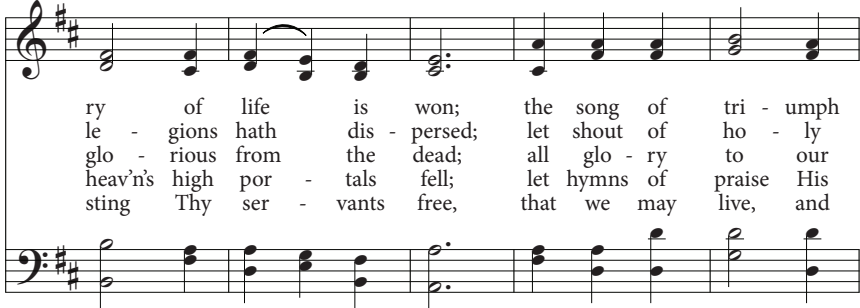


Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

*Fine*



1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done; the vic - to -  
2. The pow'rs of death have done their worst, but Christ their  
3. The three sad days are quick - ly sped; He ris - es  
4. He closed the yawn - ing gates of hell; the bars of  
5. Lord! by the stripes which wound - ed Thee, from death's dread



ry of life is won; the song of tri - umph  
le - gions hath dis - persed; let shout of ho - ly  
glo - rious from the dead; all glo - ry to our  
heav'n's high por - tals fell; let hymns of praise His  
sing Thy ser - vants free, that we may live, and

*D.C.*



has be - gun: Al - le - lu - ia!  
joy out - burst: Al - le - lu - ia!  
ris - en Head: Al - le - lu - ia!  
tri - umphs tell: Al - le - lu - ia!  
sing to Thee: Al - le - lu - ia!

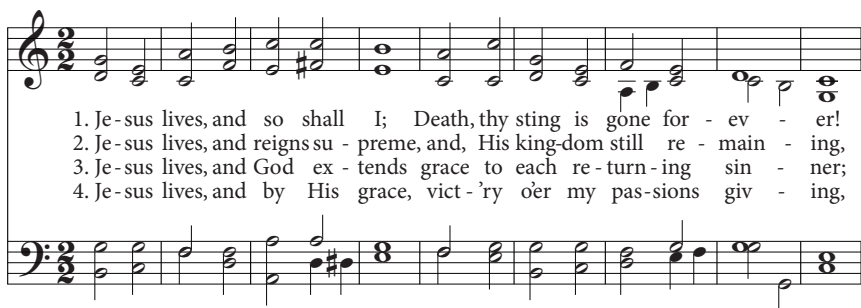
WORDS: Latin hymn, c. 1695; tr. Francis Pott, 1861

8.8.8.4. Alleluias

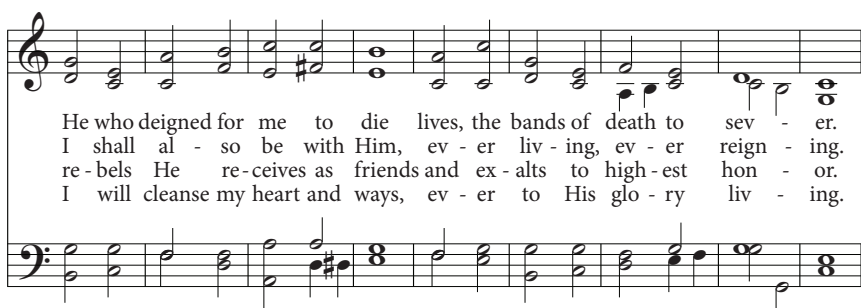
MUSIC: Giovanni P. de Palestrina, 1591; adapt. William Henry Monk, 1861

# Jesus Lives, and So Shall I

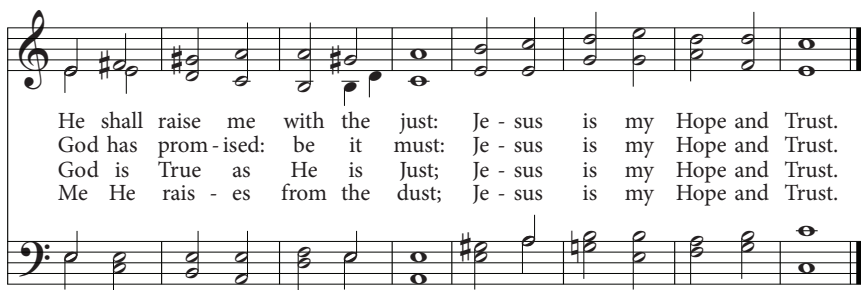
ZUVERSICHT



1. Je - sus lives, and so shall I; Death, thy sting is gone for - ev - er!  
2. Je - sus lives, and reigns su - preme, and, His king - dom still re - main - ing,  
3. Je - sus lives, and God ex - tends grace to each re - turn - ing sin - ner;  
4. Je - sus lives, and by His grace, vict - 'ry o'er my pas - sions giv - ing,



He who deigned for me to die lives, the bands of death to sev - er.  
I shall al - so be with Him, ev - er liv - ing, ev - er reign - ing.  
re - bels He re - ceives as friends and ex - alts to high - est hon - or.  
I will cleanse my heart and ways, ev - er to His glo - ry liv - ing.



He shall raise me with the just: Je - sus is my Hope and Trust.  
God has prom - ised: be it must: Je - sus is my Hope and Trust.  
God is True as He is Just; Je - sus is my Hope and Trust.  
Me He rais - es from the dust; Je - sus is my Hope and Trust.

5. Jesus lives! I know full well  
nought from Him my heart can sever,  
life nor death nor pow'rs of hell,  
joy nor grief, henceforth forever.  
None of all His saints is lost;  
Jesus is my Hope and Trust.

6. Jesus lives, and death is now  
but my entrance into glory.  
Courage, then, my soul, for thou  
hast a crown of life before thee;  
thou shalt find thy hopes were just;  
Jesus is the Christian's Trust.

WORDS: Christian F. Gellert, 1757; tr. John Dunmore Lang, 1826  
MUSIC: Johann Crüger, 1653

7.8.7.8.7.7

# This Joyful Eastertide

VREUCHTEN

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

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

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

Had Christ, who once was slain, not burst His three-day pris - on,

WORDS: George Ratcliffe Woodward, 1894

6.7.6.7.Ref

MUSIC: Davids Psalmen, Amsterdam, 1684

our faith had been in vain; but now has Christ a - ris - en, a -

ris - en, a - ris - en; but now has Christ a - ris - en!

# Good Christians All, Rejoice and Sing

GELOBT SEI GOTT

1. Good Christ-ians all, re - joice and sing! Now is the tri - umph  
2. The Lord of life is ris'n to - day; death's might-y stone is  
3. We praise in songs of vic - to - ry that Love, that Life, which

of our King! To all the world glad news we bring:  
rolled a - way; let ev - 'ry tongue re - joice and say:  
can - not die, and sing with hearts up - lift - ed high:

"Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!"  
"Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!"  
"Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!"

WORDS: Cyril A. Alington, 1925

8.8.8. Alleluias

MUSIC: Melchior Vulpius, 1609



# Ride on, Ride on in Majesty

TRURO

1. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! Hear all the  
 2. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly  
 3. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! The host of  
 4. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! Your last and  
 5. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly

tribes ho - san - na cry; O Sav - ior meek, pur -  
 pomp ride on to die. O Christ, Your tri - umphs  
 an - gels in the sky look down with sad and  
 fierc - est strife is nigh. The Fa - ther on His  
 pomp ride on to die, bow Your meek head to

sue Your road with palms and scat - tered gar - ments strowed.  
 now be - gin o'er cap - tive death and con - quered sin.  
 won - d'ring eyes to see th' ap - proach - ing Sac - ri - fice.  
 sap - phire throne a - waits His own a - noint - ed Son.  
 mor - tal pain, then take, O Christ, Your pow'r and reign.

WORDS: Henry Hart Milman, 1827

MUSIC: Thomas Williams's *Psalmodia Evangelica*, 1789

LM

# Alleluia! Sing to Jesus

HYFRYDOL

1. Al - le - lu - ia! Sing to Je - sus; His the scep - ter, His the throne.  
2. Al - le - lu - ia! Not as or - phans are we left in sor - row now.  
3. Al - le - lu - ia! Bread of heav - en, here on earth our food, our stay.

Al - le - lu - ia! His the tri - umph, His the vic - to - ry a - lone.  
Al - le - lu - ia! He is near us; faith be - lieves, nor ques - tions how.  
Al - le - lu - ia! Here the sin - ful flee to You from day to day.

Hark! The songs of peace - ful Zi - on thun - der like a might - y flood:  
Though the cloud from sight re - ceived Him when the for - ty days were o'er,  
In - ter - ces - sor, Friend of sin - ners, earth's Re - deem - er, hear our plea

"Je - sus out of ev - 'ry na - tion has re - deemed us by His blood."  
shall our hearts for - get His prom - ise, "I am with you ev - er - more?"  
where the songs of all the sin - less sweep a - cross the crys - tal sea.

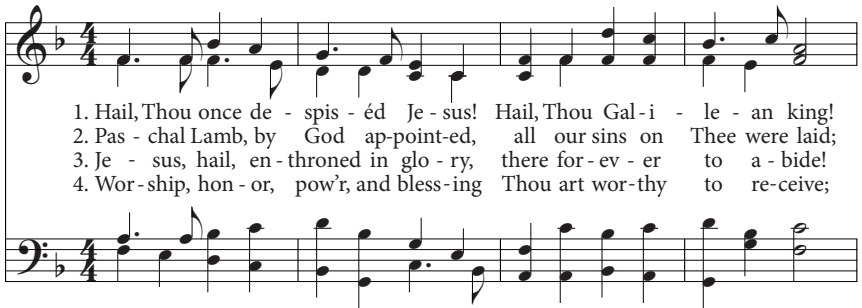
WORDS: William C. Dix, 1866

8.7.8.7.D

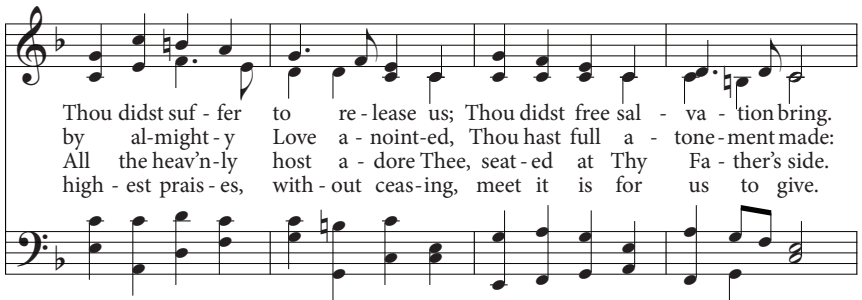
MUSIC: Rowland H. Prichard, 1830

# Hail, Thou Once Despised Jesus!

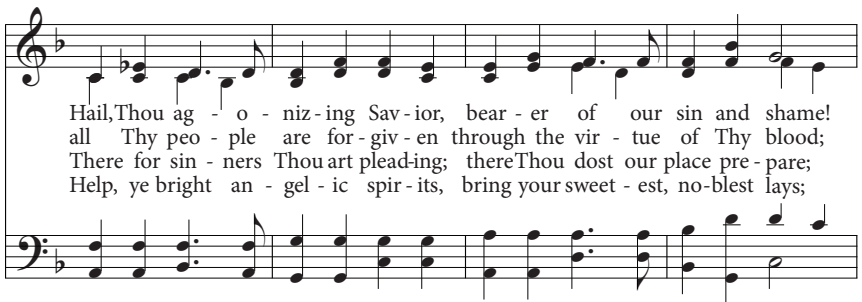
RUSTINGTON



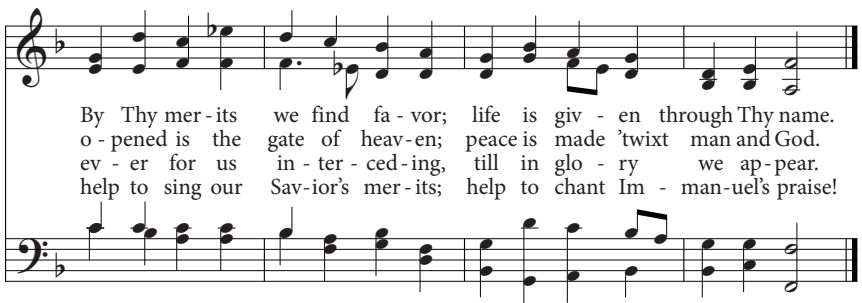
1. Hail, Thou once de - spis - éd Je - sus! Hail, Thou Gal - i - le - an king!  
2. Pas - chal Lamb, by God ap - point - ed, all our sins on Thee were laid;  
3. Je - sus, hail, en - throned in glo - ry, there for - ev - er to a - bide!  
4. Wor - ship, hon - or, pow'r, and bless - ing Thou art wor - thy to re - ceive;



Thou didst suf - fer to re - lease us; Thou didst free sal - va - tion bring,  
by al - might - y Love a - noint - ed, Thou hast full a - tone - ment made:  
All the heav'n - ly host a - dore Thee, seat - ed at Thy Fa - ther's side.  
high - est prais - es, with - out ceas - ing, meet it is for us to give.



Hail, Thou ag - o - niz - ing Sav - ior, bear - er of our sin and shame!  
all Thy peo - ple are for - giv - en through the vir - tue of Thy blood;  
There for sin - ners Thou art plead - ing; there Thou dost our place pre - pare;  
Help, ye bright an - gel - ic spir - its, bring your sweet - est, no - blest lays;



By Thy mer - its we find fa - vor; life is giv - en through Thy name.  
o - pened is the gate of heav - en; peace is made 'twixt man and God.  
ev - er for us in - ter - ced - ing, till in glo - ry we ap - pear.  
help to sing our Sav - ior's mer - its; help to chant Im - man - uel's praise!

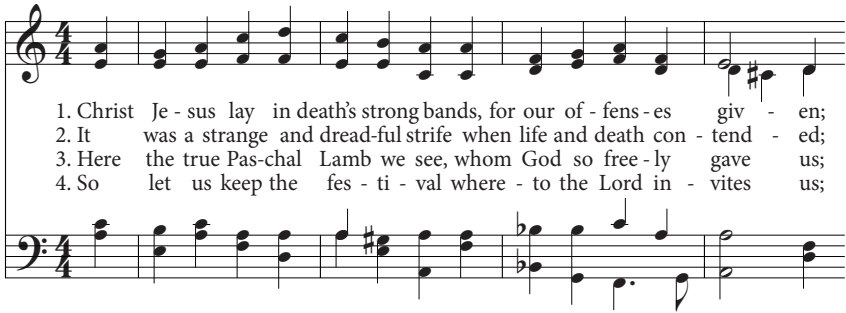
WORDS: John Bakewell, 1757; alt. Augustus M. Toplady, 1776

8.7.8.7.D

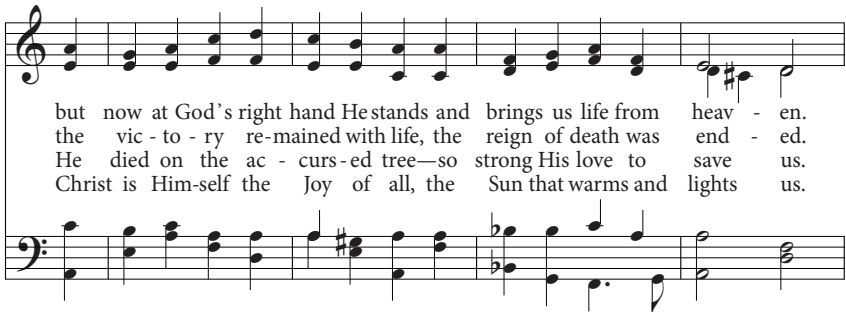
MUSIC: Hubert Parry, 1897

# Christ Jesus Lay in Death's Strong Bands

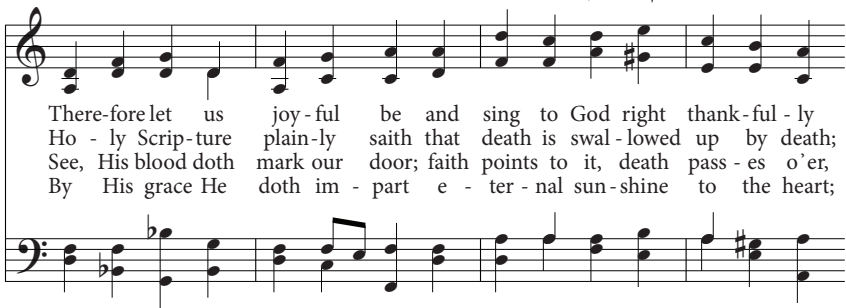
CHRIST LAG IN TODESBANDEN



1. Christ Je - sus lay in death's strong bands, for our of - fens - es giv - en;  
2. It was a strange and dread-ful strife when life and death con - tend - ed;  
3. Here the true Pas-chal Lamb we see, whom God so free-ly gave us;  
4. So let us keep the fes - ti - val where - to the Lord in - vites us;



but now at God's right hand He stands and brings us life from heav - en.  
the vic - to - ry re-mained with life, the reign of death was end - ed.  
He died on the ac - curs-ed tree—so strong His love to save us.  
Christ is Him-self the Joy of all, the Sun that warms and lights us.



There-fore let us joy-ful be and sing to God right thank-ful-ly  
Ho - ly Scrip-ture plain-ly saith that death is swal-lowed up by death;  
See, His blood doth mark our door; faith points to it, death pass - es o'er,  
By His grace He doth im - part e - ter - nal sun - shine to the heart;



loud songs of hal - le - lu - jah. Hal - le - lu - jah!  
his sting is lost for - ev - er. Hal - le - lu - jah!  
and Sa - tan can - not harm us. Hal - le - lu - jah!  
the night of sin is end - ed. Hal - le - lu - jah!

WORDS: Martin Luther, 1524, based on Latin *Victimae Paschali*;

8.7.8.7.7.8.7.4

tr. Richard Massie, 1854, alt.

MUSIC: Latin melody, c. 1100; adapt. Johann Walther, 1524

# Look, Ye Saints, the Sight Is Glorious

CORONAE

1. Look, ye saints, the sight is glo - rious: see the Man of  
 2. Crown the Sav - ior, an - gels, crown Him; rich the tro - phies  
 3. Sin - ners in de - ri - sion crowned Him, mock - ing thus the  
 4. Hark, those bursts of ac - cla - ma - tion! Hark, those loud tri -

Sor - rows now; from the fight re - turned vic - to - rious,  
 Je - sus brings; in the seat of pow'r en - throne Him,  
 Sa - vior's claim; saints and an - gels crowd a - round Him,  
 um - phant chords! Je - sus takes the high - est sta - tion;

ev - 'ry knee to Him shall bow. Crown Him!  
 while the vault of heav - en rings. Crown Him!  
 sing His ti - tle, praise His name. Crown Him!  
 O what joy the sight af - fords! Crown Him!

Crown Him! Crowns be - come the Vic - tor's brow.  
 Crown Him! Crown the Sav - ior King of kings!  
 Crown Him! Spread a - broad the Vic - tor's fame!  
 Crown Him! King of kings, and Lord of lords!

WORDS: Thomas Kelly, 1809

MUSIC: William Henry Monk, 1871

8.7.8.7.4.7

# Rejoice, the Lord Is King

DARWALL



1. Re - joi - ce, the Lord is King! Your Lord and King a - dore.  
2. Je - sus, the Sav - ior reigns, the God of truth and love;  
3. His King - dom can - not fail, He rules o'er earth and heav'n;  
4. Re - joi - ce in glo - rious hope, for Christ the Judge shall come



Re - joi - ce, give thanks and sing and tri - umph ev - er - more:  
when He had purged our stains, He took His seat a - bove:  
the keys of death and hell are to our Je - sus giv'n:  
to gath - er all His saints to their e - ter - nal home:



lift up your heart! Lift up your voice; re - joi - ce, a - gain I say, re - joi - ce!



WORDS: Charles Wesley, 1744, alt.

6.6.6.6.8.8

MUSIC: John Darwall, 1770

# Our Great High Priest Is Sitting

MEIRIONYDD

1. Our great High Priest is sit - ting at God's right hand a - bove,  
2. Through man - i - fold temp - ta - tion, my soul holds on its course;  
3. 'Twas God's most gra - cious fa - vor that gave His Son to die,

for us His hands up - lift - ing in sym - pa - thy and love;  
Christ's might-y in - ter - ces - sion a - lone is my re - source;  
to live our In - ter - ces - sor, to plead for us on high.

whilst here be - low, in weak - ness, we on - ward speed our way,  
my gra - cious High Priest's plead - ings, who on the cross did bleed,  
O Je - sus, bless - ed Sav - ior, who soon for us will come,

in sor - row oft and sick - ness, we sigh, and groan, and pray.  
bring down God's grace and bless - ings and help in hour of need.  
re - demp - tion's work com - plet - ed, our bat - tle fought, and won.

WORDS: A. P. Cecil, 1841-1889

MUSIC: William Lloyd, 1840

CM

# Lamb of God, Thou Now Art Seated

ABBOT'S LEIGH

1. Lamb of God, Thou now art seat - ed high be -  
2. Lord, in all Thy pow'r and glo - ry, still Thy  
3. Lamb of God, Thy faith - ful prom - ise says, "Be -  
4. Lamb of God, when Thou in glo - ry shalt to

side Thy Fa - ther's throne; all Thy gra - cious  
thoughts and eyes are here; watch - ing o'er Thy  
hold, I quick - ly come;" and our hearts, to  
this sad earth re - turn, all Thy foes shall

work com - plet - ed, all Thy might - y vict - 'ry  
ran - somed peo - ple, to Thy gra - cious heart so  
Thine re - spon - sive, cry, "Come, Lord, and take us  
quake be - fore Thee, all who now de - spise Thee

won; ev - 'ry knee in heav'n is bend - ing  
dear; Thou for them art in - ter - ced - ing;  
home." Oh, the rap - ture that a - waits us,  
mourn; then shall we at Thine ap - pear - ing,

WORDS: James George Deck, 1841, alt.

8.7.8.7.D

MUSIC: Cyril Taylor, 1941

©1942. Renewal 1970 by Hope Publishing Company. Used by permission.



to the Lamb for sin - ners slain; ev - 'ry voice and  
 ev - er - last - ing is Thy love— and a bless - ed  
 when we meet Thee in the air, and with Thee as -  
 with Thee in Thy king - dom reign; Thine the praise, and

heart is swell - ing— Wor - thy is the Lamb to reign!  
 rest pre - par - ing in our Fa - ther's house a - bove.  
 cend in tri - umph, all Thy deep - est joys to share.  
 Thine the glo - ry, Lamb of God for sin - ners slain.

## Jesus, in His Heavenly Glory

STUTT GART

1. Je - sus, in His heav'n-ly glo - ry, sits with God up - on the throne;  
 2. Nev - er more shall God, Je - ho - vah, smite the Shep-herd with the sword;  
 3. Dwell - ing in e - ter - nal sun-shine of the coun - te - nance of God,  
 4. On His heart our names are grav - en, on His shoul - ders we are borne;

now no more to be for - sak - en, His hu - mil - i - a - tion gone.  
 ne'er a - gain shall cru - el sin - ners set at nought our glo - rious Lord.  
 Je - sus fills all heav'n with in - cense of His rec - on - cil - ing blood.  
 of our God be - loved in Je - sus, we can love Him in re - turn.

WORDS: Robert C. Chapman, 1871

MUSIC: Witt's *Psalmodia Sacra*, Gotha, 1715

8.7.8.7

# The Head that Once Was Crowned with Thorns

ST. MAGNUS

1. The head that once was crowned with thorns is  
2. The high - est place that heav'n af - fords is  
3. The joy of all who dwell a - bove, the  
4. To them the cross with all its shame, with  
5. They suf - fer with their Lord be - low, they  
6. The cross He bore is life and health, though

crowned with glo - ry now; a roy - al di - a -  
His, is His by right, the King of kings and  
joy of all be - low, to whom He man - i -  
all its grace, is giv'n, their name, an ev - er -  
reign with Him a - bove, their prof - it and their  
shame and death to Him: His peo - ple's Hope, His

dem a - dorns the might - y Vic - tor's brow.  
Lord of lords, and heav'n's e - ter - nal Light.  
fests His love, and grants His name to know.  
last - ing name, their joy, the joy of heav'n.  
joy to know the mys - t'ry of His love.  
peo - ple's Wealth, their ev - er - last - ing Theme!

WORDS: Thomas Kelly, 1820  
MUSIC: Jeremiah Clarke, 1707

CM

# Come, Christians, Join to Sing

MADRID

1. Come, Chris-tians, join to sing Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!  
2. Come, lift your hearts on high; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!  
3. Praise yet our Christ a - gain; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!

loud praise to Christ our King; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!  
let prais-es fill the sky; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!  
life shall not end the strain; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!

Let all, with heart and voice, be - fore His throne re - joice;  
He is our Guide and Friend; to us He'll con - de - scend;  
On heav-en's bliss - ful shore His good - ness we'll a - dore,

praise is His gra-cious choice; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!  
His love shall nev - er end; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!  
sing - ing for - ev - er-more, "Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!"

WORDS: Christian H. Bateman, 1843

6.6.6.6.D

MUSIC: Traditional Spanish melody; arr. David Emlyn Evans, 1927

# All Hail the Power of Jesus's Name

## CORONATION

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate  
 2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, ye ran - somed from the  
 3. Crown Him, ye mar - tyrs of your God, who from His al - tar  
 4. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe on this ter - res - trial  
 5. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng we at His feet may

fall; bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, and  
 fall; hail Him who saves you by His grace, and  
 call; ex - tol the stem of Jes - se's rod, and  
 ball to Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, and  
 fall! We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, and

crown Him Lord of all! Bring forth the roy - al  
 crown Him Lord of all! Hail Him who saves you  
 crown Him Lord of all! Ex - tol the stem of  
 crown Him Lord of all! To Him all maj - es -  
 crown Him Lord of all! We'll join the ev - er -

di - a - dem, and crown Him Lord of all!  
 by His grace, and crown Him Lord of all!  
 Jes - se's rod, and crown Him Lord of all!  
 ty as - cribe, and crown Him Lord of all!  
 last - ing song, and crown Him Lord of all!

WORDS: Edward Perronet, 1780; alt. John Rippon, 1787  
 MUSIC: Oliver Holden, 1793

CM

# Lord, Enthroned in Heavenly Splendor

LAUDA ANIMA

1. Lord, en - throned in heav'n - ly splen - dor, first - be - got - ten  
 2. Prince of Life, for us Thou liv - est, by Thy bod - y  
 3. Pas - chal Lamb! Thine off - 'ring fin - ished once for all when  
 4. Great High Priest of our pro - fes - sion, through the veil Thou  
 5. Life im - part - ing heav'n - ly Man - na, strick - en Rock, with

from the dead, Thou a - lone, our strong De - fend - er,  
 souls are healed; Prince of Peace, Thy peace Thou giv - est,  
 Thou wast slain, in its full - ness un - di - min - ished  
 en - t'redst in; by Thy might - y in - ter - ces - sion  
 stream - ing side, heav'n and earth with loud ho - san - na

lift - est up Thy peo - ple's head. Hal - le - lu - jah!  
 by Thy blood is par - don sealed. Hal - le - lu - jah!  
 shall for - ev - er - more re - main. Hal - le - lu - jah!  
 grace and mer - cy Thou dost win. Hal - le - lu - jah!  
 wor - ship Thee, the Lamb who died. Hal - le - lu - jah!

Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus, true and liv - ing Bread!  
 Hal - le - lu - jah! Word of God in flesh re - vealed.  
 Hal - le - lu - jah! Cleans - ing souls from ev - 'ry stain.  
 Hal - le - lu - jah! On - ly sac - ri - fice for sin.  
 Hal - le - lu - jah! Ris'n, as - cend - ed, glo - ri - fied!

WORDS: George H. Bourne, 1874

8.7.8.7.8.7

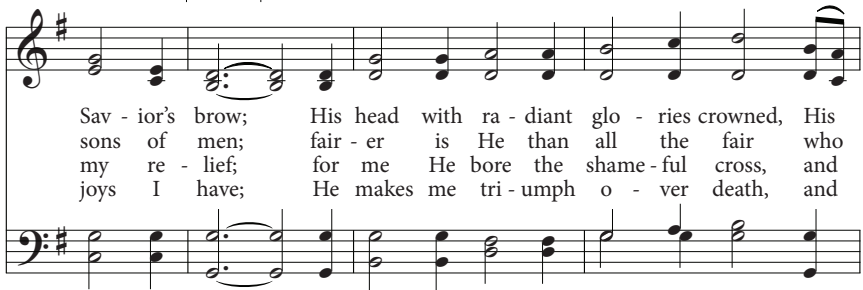
MUSIC: John Goss, 1869

# Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned

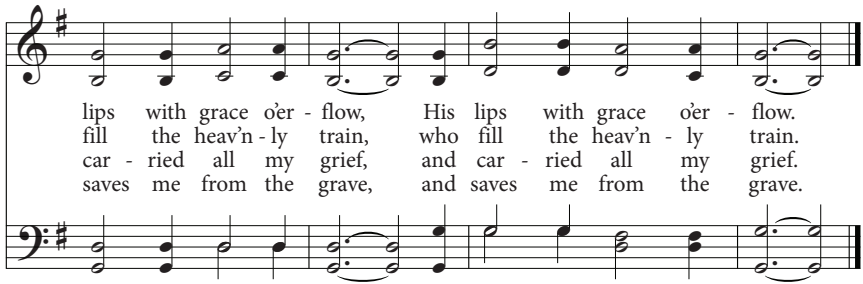
ORTONVILLE



1. Ma - jes - tic sweet - ness sits en - throned up - on the  
2. No mor - tal can with Him com - pare, a - mong the  
3. He saw me plunged in deep dis - tress, and flew to  
4. To Him I owe my life and breath, and all the



Sav - ior's brow; His head with ra - diant glo - ries crowned, His  
sons of men; fair - er is He than all the fair who  
my re - lief; for me He bore the shame - ful cross, and  
joys I have; He makes me tri - umph o - ver death, and



lips with grace o'er - flow, His lips with grace o'er - flow.  
fill the heav'n - ly train, who fill the heav'n - ly train.  
car - ried all my grief, and car - ried all my grief.  
saves me from the grave, and saves me from the grave.

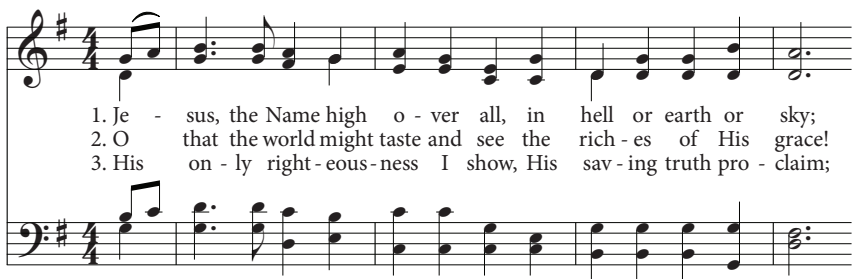
WORDS: Samuel Stennett, 1787

CM

MUSIC: Thomas Hastings, 1837

# Jesus, the Name High Over All

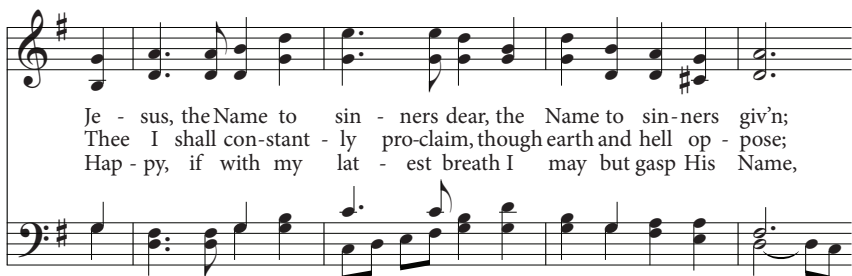
## HIGH OVER ALL



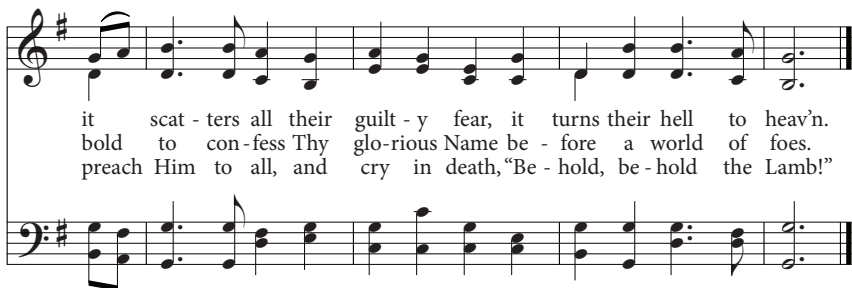
1. Je - sus, the Name high o - ver all, in hell or earth or sky;  
2. O that the world might taste and see the rich - es of His grace!  
3. His on - ly right - eous - ness I show, His sav - ing truth pro - claim;



an - gels and mor - tals pros - trate fall, and dev - ils fear and fly.  
The arms of love that com - pass me would all the world em - brace.  
'tis all my busi - ness here be - low to cry, "Be - hold the Lamb!"



Je - sus, the Name to sin - ners dear, the Name to sin - ners giv'n;  
Thee I shall con - stant - ly pro - claim, though earth and hell op - pose;  
Hap - py, if with my lat - est breath I may but gasp His Name,



it scat - ters all their guilt - y fear, it turns their hell to heav'n.  
bold to con - fess Thy glo - rious Name be - fore a world of foes.  
preach Him to all, and cry in death, "Be - hold, be - hold the Lamb!"

WORDS: Charles Wesley, 1749

CMD

MUSIC: Scottish Air

# Crown Him with Many Crowns

DIADEMATA

1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, the Lamb up - on His throne;  
2. Crown Him the Lord of love; be - hold His hands and side,  
3. Crown Him the Lord of life, who tri - umphed o'er the grave,  
4. Crown Him the Lord of heav'n! One with the Fa - ther known,  
5. Crown Him the Son of God, be - fore the worlds be - gan,

hark, how the heav'n - ly an - them drowns all mu - sic but its own!  
rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, in beau - ty glo - ri - fied:  
and rose vic - to - rious in the strife for those He came to save.  
one with the Spir - it through Him giv'n from yon - der glor - ious throne;  
and ye who tread where He hath trod, crown Him the Son of Man.

A - wake, my soul, and sing of Him who died for thee,  
no an - gel in the sky can ful - ly bear that sight,  
His glo - ries now we sing, who died and rose on high,  
to Thee be end - less praise, for Thou for us hast died;  
All hail, Re - deem - er, hail; for Thou hast died for me;

and hail Him as thy match - less King through all e - ter - ni - ty.  
but down - ward bends his burn - ing eye at mys - ter - ies so bright.  
who died e - ter - nal life to bring, and lives that death may die.  
be Thou, O Lord, through end - less days a - dored and mag - ni - fied.  
Thy praise and glo - ry shall not fail through - out e - ter - ni - ty!

WORDS: Matthew Bridges, st. 1, 3-5, 1851; Godfrey Thring, st. 2, 1874

SMD

MUSIC: George J. Elvey, 1868



# Behold the Glories of the Lamb

LYNGHAM

1. Be - hold the glo - ries of the Lamb a-midst His Fa-ther's  
 2. Let el - ders wor - ship at His feet, the church a - dore a -  
 3. Now to the Lamb that once was slain be end - less bless - ings  
 4. Thou hast re - deemed our souls with blood, hast set the pris - 'ners

throne! a - midst His Fa-ther's throne! Pre - pare new hon - ors  
 round, the church a - dore a - round, with vi - als full of  
 paid; be end - less bless - ings paid; sal - va - tion, glo - ry,  
 free, hast set the pris - 'ners free, hast made us kings and

for His name and songs be - fore un - known, and  
 o - dors sweet and harps of sweet - er sound, and  
 joy, re - main for - ev - er on Thy head, for -  
 priests to God, and we shall reign with Thee, and

1. and songs be - fore un - known, and songs be - fore un -

known, and songs be - fore un - known, and songs be - fore un - known.  
 harps of sweet - er sound, and harps of sweet - er sound.  
 ev - er on Thy head, for - ev - er on Thy head.  
 we shall reign with Thee, and we shall reign with Thee.

known, and songs be - fore un - known, and songs be - fore un - known.

WORDS: Revelation 5:6-12; Isaac Watts, c. 1688

MUSIC: Thomas Jarman, c. 1803

CM

## Contents

Ah, Holy Jesus	13
Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?	7
All Glory, Laud, and Honor	1
All Hail the Power of Jesus's Name	42
Alleluia! Sing to Jesus	32
Alleluia, Alleluia! Hearts to Heaven	24
Behold the Glorious of the Lamb	47
Christ Jesus Lay in Death's Strong Bands	34
Christ the Lord Is Risen Today	21
Christ, the Life of All the Living	17
Come, Christians, Join to Sing	41
Crown Him with Many Crowns	46
Good Christians All, Rejoice and Sing	30
Hail, Thou Once Despised Jesus!	33
Hallelujah! What a Savior!	8
Hark! the Voice of Love and Mercy	20
He Dies, the Friend of Sinners Dies!	14
His Be the Victor's Name	4
In the Cross of Christ I Glory	18
It Is a Thing Most Wonderful	16
Jesus Christ Is Risen Today	22
Jesus Lives, and So Shall I	27
Jesus, in His Heavenly Glory	39
Jesus, the Name High Over All	45
Lamb of God, Thou Now Art Seated	38
Look, Ye Saints, the Sight Is Glorious	35
Lord, Enthroned in Heavenly Splendor	43
Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned	44
My Song Is Love Unknown	3
O Love, How Deep	2
O Sacred Head, Now Wounded	6
Our Great High Priest Is Sitting	37
Priest and Victim, Jesus Dies	15
Rejoice, the Lord Is King	36
Ride on, Ride on in Majesty	31
Sing, My Tongues, the Glorious Battle	19
Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted	11
The Day of Resurrection	25
The Head that Once Was Crowned with Thorns	40

The Perfect Righteousness of God	9
The Strife Is O'er	26
Thine Be the Glory	23
This Joyful Eastertide	28
Throned Upon the Awful Tree	10
'Tis Finished! The Messiah Dies	5
'Tis Midnight; and on Olive's Brow	4
What Wondrous Love Is This	12
When I Survey the Wondrous Cross	8