

# Emmanuel Church Word Sheet

*4<sup>th</sup> April 2021 Easter Sunday*

**See what a morning, gloriously bright,**  
with the dawning of hope in Jerusalem;  
folded the graveclothes, tomb filled with light,  
as the angels announce Christ is risen!  
See God's salvation plan, wrought in love,  
borne in pain, paid in sacrifice,  
fulfilled in Christ, the Man,  
for he lives: Christ is risen from the dead!

See Mary weeping, "Where is he laid?"  
as in sorrow she turns from the empty tomb;  
hears a voice speaking, calling her name;  
it's the Master, the Lord raised to life again!  
The voice that spans the years,  
speaking life, stirring hope, bringing peace to us,  
will sound till he appears,  
for he lives: Christ is risen from the dead!

One with the Father, Ancient of Days,  
through the Spirit who clothes faith with certainty,  
honour and blessing, glory and praise  
to the King crowned with power and authority!  
And we are raised with him,  
death is dead, love has won, Christ has conquered;  
and we shall reign with him,  
for he lives: Christ is risen from the dead!

## **To God be the glory!**

great things he has done;  
so loved he the world  
that he gave us his Son  
who yielded his life  
an atonement for sin,  
and opened the life-gate  
that all may go in.

*Praise the Lord, praise the Lord!  
let the earth hear his voice;  
praise the Lord, praise the Lord!  
let the people rejoice:  
O come to the Father  
through Jesus the Son,  
and give him the glory,  
great things he has done.*

O perfect redemption,  
the purchase of blood!  
To every believer  
the promise of God:  
the vilest offender  
who truly believes,  
that moment from Jesus  
a pardon receives.

Great things he has taught us,  
great things he has done,  
and great our rejoicing  
through Jesus the Son:  
but purer and higher  
and greater will be  
our wonder, our gladness,  
when Jesus we see!

**Come, people of the Risen King,**

Who delight to bring him praise;  
Come all and tune your hearts to sing  
To the morning star of grace.  
From the shifting shadows of the earth  
We will lift our eyes to him,  
Where steady arms of mercy reach  
To gather children in.

*Rejoice, rejoice! Let every tongue rejoice!  
One heart, one voice;  
O Church of Christ, rejoice!*

Come, those whose joy is morning sun,  
And those weeping through the night;  
Come, those who tell of battles won,  
And those struggling in the fight.  
For his perfect love will never change,  
And his mercies never cease,  
But follow us all our days  
With certain hope of peace.

Come, young and old from every land  
Men and women of the faith;  
Come, those with full or empty hands  
Find the riches of his grace.  
Over all the world, his people sing  
Shore to shore we hear them call  
The Truth that cries through every age:  
"Our God is all in all"!

**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 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:

after E. L. Buldry (1854-1932)  
R. B. Boyle (1875-1939)  
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