

# Jesus Christ Is Risen Today



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!  
 4. Sing we to our God a - bove, Al - le - lu - ia!



Our tri - um-phant ho - ly day, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Un - to Christ, our heav'n-ly King, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Our sal - va - tion have pro - cured; Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Praise e - ter - nal, as his love; Al - le - lu - ia!



Who did once up - on 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!  
 Praise him, now his might con - fess, 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!  
 Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it blest. Al - le - lu - ia!

Text: St. 1, *Surrexit Christus hodie*, Latin, 14th C.; para. in *Lyra Davidica*, 1708, alt.; st. 2, 3, *The Compleat Psalmodist*, c.1750, alt.; st. 4, Charles Wesley, 1707–1788, alt.  
 Tune: EASTER HYMN, 77 77 with alleluias; *Lyra Davidica*, 1708

# THIS IS THE DAY

Marty Haugen



This is the day that the Lord has made,



let us re - joice and be glad, and be glad.



This is the day that the Lord has made, Al - le -



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

## ALLELUIA No. VIII

Owen Alstott



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# At the Lamb's High Feast We Sing



1. At the Lamb's high feast we sing Praise to our vic -  
 2. Where the Pas - chal blood is poured, Death's dark an - gel  
 3. Might - y vic - tim from on high, Hell's fierce pow'rs be -  
 4. East - er tri - umph, East - er joy, This a - lone can



to - rious King, Who has washed us in the tide  
 sheathes his sword; Is - rael's hosts tri - umph - ant go  
 neath you lie; You have con - quered in the fight,  
 sin de - stroy; From sin's pow'r, Lord, set us free,



Flow - ing from his pierc - ed side. Praise we him, whose  
 Through the wave that drowns the foe. Praise we Christ, whose  
 You have brought us life and light. Now no more can  
 New - born souls in you to be. Fa - ther, who the



love di - vine Gives his sa - cred Blood for wine,  
 blood was shed, Pas - chal vic - tim, Pas - chal bread;  
 death ap - pall, Now no more the grave en - thrall;  
 crown shall give, Sav - ior, by whose death we live,



Gives his Bod - y for the feast:  
 With sin - cer - i - ty and love  
 You have o - pened par - a - dise,  
 Spir - it, guide through all our days:



Christ the vic - tim, Christ the priest.  
 Eat we man - na from a - bove.  
 And in you your saints shall rise.  
 Three in One, your name we praise.

# I Am the Bread of Life / Yo Soy el Pan de Vida

Verses



1. \_\_\_\_\_ I am the Bread of life. You who  
 2. The bread that \_\_\_\_\_ I will give is my  
 3. Un - less \_\_\_\_\_ you \_\_\_\_\_ eat of the  
 4. \_\_\_\_\_ I am the Res - ur - rec - tion, \_\_\_\_\_  
 5. \_\_\_\_\_ Yes, Lord, \_\_\_\_\_ we be - lieve that \_\_\_\_\_

1. \_\_\_\_\_ Yo soy el Pan de Vi - da. A mí  
 2. El pan que \_\_\_\_\_ yo da - ré es mi  
 3. \_\_\_\_\_ Si us - te - des no co - men la \_\_\_\_\_  
 4. Yo soy la \_\_\_\_\_ Re - su-rrec - ción, \_\_\_\_\_  
 5. \_\_\_\_\_ Sí, Se - ñor, cre - e - mos que \_\_\_\_\_



come to me shall not hun - ger; \_\_\_\_\_ and who be -  
 flesh for the life of the world, \_\_\_\_\_ and if you  
 flesh of the Son of Man \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_  
 I \_\_\_\_\_ am the life. \_\_\_\_\_ If you be -  
 you \_\_\_\_\_ are the Christ, \_\_\_\_\_ the \_\_\_\_\_

ven - gan: \_\_\_\_\_ no ten - drán ham - bre. \_\_\_\_\_ En mí  
 car - ne, la vi - da del mun - do. \_\_\_\_\_ Los que  
 car - ne del Hi - jo del Hom - bre, \_\_\_\_\_ y no  
 Yo \_\_\_\_\_ soy la Vi - da. \_\_\_\_\_ Si en  
 tú e - res \_\_\_\_\_ el Me - sí - as, \_\_\_\_\_ el \_\_\_\_\_



lieve in me shall not thirst. \_\_\_\_\_ No one can come to  
 eat \_\_\_\_\_ of this bread, \_\_\_\_\_ you shall \_\_\_\_\_ live for  
 drink \_\_\_\_\_ of his blood, \_\_\_\_\_ and drink \_\_\_\_\_ of his  
 lieve \_\_\_\_\_ in \_\_\_\_\_ me, \_\_\_\_\_ e - ven \_\_\_\_\_ though you  
 Son \_\_\_\_\_ of \_\_\_\_\_ God, \_\_\_\_\_ Who \_\_\_\_\_ has \_\_\_\_\_

cre - an: \_\_\_\_\_ no ten - drán sed. \_\_\_\_\_ Na - die \_\_\_\_\_ vie - ne a  
 co - men \_\_\_\_\_ de es - te pan \_\_\_\_\_ vi - vi - rán por  
 be - ben \_\_\_\_\_ de su san - gre, no be - ben \_\_\_\_\_ de su  
 mí us - te - des cre - en, \_\_\_\_\_ aun - que \_\_\_\_\_ ha - yan  
 Hi - jo de Dios, \_\_\_\_\_ que has ve - ni - do al

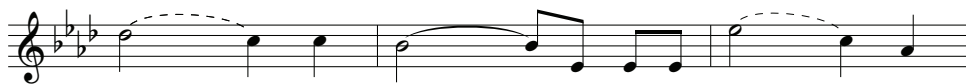


me un - less the Fa - ther beck - ons.  
 ev - er, you shall live for ev - er.  
 blood, you shall not have life with - in you.  
 die, you shall live for ev - er.  
 come in - to the world.  
*mí si mi Pa - dre no lo a - tra - e.*  
*siem - pre, vi - vi - rán por siem - pre.*  
*san - gre, no po - drán te - ner mi vi - da.*  
*muer - to, vi - vi - rán por siem - pre.*  
*mun - do pa - ra re - di - mir - nos.*

# Refrain



And I will raise you up, and I will  
*Yo los re - su - ci - ta - ré, Yo los re -*



raise you up, and I will raise you  
*su - ci - ta - ré, Yo los re - su - ci - ta -*



up on the last day.  
*ré en el dí - a fi - nal.*

# Alleluia! Sing to Jesus!



1. Al - le - lu - ia! Sing to Je - sus! His the  
 2. Al - le - lu - ia! Not as or - phans Are we  
 3. Al - le - lu - ia! Bread of an - gels, Here on  
 4. Al - le - lu - ia! King e - ter - nal, You the



scep - ter, his the throne. Al - le - lu - ia! His the  
 left in sor - row now; Al - le - lu - ia! He is  
 earth our food, our stay! Al - le - lu - ia! Here the  
 Lord of lords we own; Al - le - lu - ia! Born of



tri - umph, His the vic - to - ry a - lone.  
 near us; Faith be - lieves, nor ques - tions how.  
 sin - ful Flee to you from day to day.  
 Mar - y, Earth your foot - stool, heav'n your throne.



Hark! The songs of peace - ful Zi - on Thun - der  
 Though the cloud from sight re - ceived him When the  
 In - ter - ces - sor, friend of sin - ners, Earth's re -  
 You with - in the veil have en - tered, Robed in



like a might - y flood: "Je - sus out of ev - 'ry  
 for - ty days were o'er, Shall our hearts for - get his  
 deem - er, plead for me, Where the songs of all the  
 flesh, our great high priest; Here on earth both priest and



na - tion Has re - deemed us by his blood."  
 prom - ise: "I am with you ev - er - more?"  
 sin - less Sweep a - cross the crys - tal sea.  
 vic - tim In the eu - cha - ris - tic feast.

# The Strife Is O'er

## Refrain



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

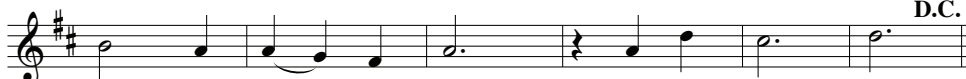
## Verses



1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done;
2. The pow'rs of death have done their worst;
3. On the third day Christ rose a - gain,
4. He closed the yawn - ing gates of hell;
5. Lord, by the stripes which wound - ed you,



Now is the Vic - tor's tri - umph won! Songs of re -  
 But Christ their le - gions has dis - persed. Let shouts of  
 Glo - rious in maj - es - ty to reign. O let us  
 The bars from heav'n's high por - tals fell. Let hymns of  
 Free from death's sting your ser - vants too, That we may



**D.C.**

joic - ing	have	be - gun.	Al - le - lu - ia!
ho - ly	joy	out - burst.	Al - le - lu - ia!
swell	the	joy - ful strain.	Al - le - lu - ia!
praise	his	tri - umph tell.	Al - le - lu - ia!
live	and	sing to you.	Al - le - lu - ia!

Text: *Finita jam sunt praelia*; Latin, 12th C.; tr. by Francis Pott, 1832–1909, alt.

Tune: VICTORY, 888 with alleluias; Giovanni da Palestrina, 1525–1594; adapt. by William H. Monk, 1823–1889