

# Opening

EASTER

## 157 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!

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  
 The EASTER HYMN, 77 77 with alterations: *Lyra Davidica*, 1708

# Eucharist Presentation

## Without Seeing You 842

Refrain

With - out see - ing you, we love you; with - out

touch - ing you, we em - brace; with - out know - ing you, we

fol - low; with - out see - ing you, we be - lieve.

Verses

1. We re - turn to you deep with - in, leave the  
 2. The spar - row will find a home, near to  
 3. For ev - er we sing to you of your  
 4. For you are our shep - herd, there is

past to the dust; turn to you with tears and  
 you, O God; how hap - py, we who  
 good - ness, O God; pro - claim - ing to  
 noth - ing that we need; in green pas - tures we will

fast - ing; you are read - y to for - give.  
 dwell with you, for - ev - er in your house,  
 all the world, of your faith - ful - ness and love.  
 find our rest, near the wa - ters of peace.

D.C.

Text: Inspired by 1 Peter 1:8; David Haas, b.1957  
 Tune: David Haas, b.1957

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

1. I am the Bread of life. You who  
 2. The bread that I will give eat of the  
 3. Un - less I am the Res - ur - rec - tion, that  
 4. I I Res - ur - rec - tion, I be - lieve vi - da. El que  
 5. Yes, Lord, Yo soy el pan de de - co - ré - mas es mi  
 2. El pan que yo tra - s - no co - ré - mas el  
 3. Mien Yo soy la Se - ñor, yo cre - o que  
 4. Yo Si, Se - ñor, yo cre - o que  
 5. Si, Se - ñor, yo cre - o 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 am the of Man  
 I I am the life. If you be -  
 you are the Christ, the you be -  
 vie - ne - ga mí no han - bre. El que  
 cuer - po po - vi - da del mun - do, y el que  
 cuer - po del hi - jo del hom - bre, y el que  
 Yo - e - res soy la vi - da. El que  
 tú e - res soy la vi - da. El que

lieve in me shall not thurst. No one can come to  
 eat of this bread, and you shall live for  
 drink of his blood, and drink of his  
 lieve in me, God, e - ven though you  
 Son of God, Who has  
 cree - en mí no ten - drá Na - die vie - ne - a  
 co - ma - de mi car - ne vi - da - e -  
 be - bas - de su san - gre, y be - bas - de su  
 cree - en jo de Dios, que vi - van - que - mu - ri -  
 Hi - jo de Dios, que vi - van - que - mu - ri -

454 I Know That My Redeemer Lives

1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives;  
 2. He lives, to bless me with his love;  
 3. He lives, and grants glo - ry to dai - ly his breath;  
 4. He lives, all glo - ry to his name;

What joy the blest as - sur - ance gives!  
 He lives, to plead for me a - bove;  
 He lives, and I shall con - quer death;  
 He lives, my Sav - ior still the same;

He lives, he lives, who once was dead;  
 He lives, my hun - gry soul to feed;  
 He lives, my man - sion as sur - pre - pare;  
 What joy the blest as - sur - ance gives!

He lives, my ev - er - last - ing Head!  
 He lives, to help bring me in time of need;  
 He lives, to bring me safe - ly there,  
 I know that my Re - deem - er lives!

Text: Samuel Medley, 1738-1799  
Tune: DUKE STREET, LM; John Hatton, c.1710-1793