

Jesus Christ is risen today, alleluia.

Jesus Christ is risen today, Alleluia,
our triumphant holy day; Alleluia,
who did once upon the cross; Alleluia,
suffer to redeem our loss; Alleluia!

Hymns of praise then let us sing; Alleluia,
unto Christ our heavenly king; Alleluia,
who endured the cross and grave;
alleluia,
sinners to redeem and save: Alleluia!

But the pain which he endured; Alleluia,
our salvation have procured; Alleluia,
now above the sky he's King; Alleluia,
where the angels ever sing: Alleluia!

Sing we to our God above, Alleluia,
Praise eternal as His love, Alleluia,
Praise Him, all you heavenly host, Alleluia
Father, Son and Holy Ghost, Alleluia.

10,000 Reasons

Chorus

Bless the Lord oh my soul

Oh my soul

Worship His Holy name

Sing like never before

Oh my soul

I'll worship Your Holy name

The sun comes up

It's a new day dawning

It's time to sing Your song again

Whatever may pass

And whatever lies before me

Let me be singing

When the evening comes

Chorus

You're rich in love

And You're slow to anger

Your name is great

And Your heart is kind

For all Your goodness

I will keep on singing

Ten thousand reasons

For my heart to find

Chorus

And on that day

When my strength is failing

The end draws near

And my time has come

Still my soul will

Sing Your praise unending

Ten thousand years

And then forevermore

Forevermore

Chorus

When I survey the wondrous cross

When I survey the wondrous cross

on which the Prince of glory died,

my richest gain I count but loss,

and pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast

save in the death of Christ, my God!

All the vain things that charm me most,

I sacrifice them through his blood.

See, from his head, his hands, his feet,

sorrow and love flow mingled down.

Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,

or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,

Hymns for Easter Day 2020

that were a present far too small.
Love so amazing, so divine,
demands my soul, my life, my all.

I am the bread of life

I am the Bread of life,
He who comes to Me shall not hunger,
He who believes in Me shall not thirst.
No one can come to Me
Unless the Father draw him.

Chorus
And I will raise him up,
And I will raise him up,
And I will raise him up on the last day.

The bread that I will give
Is My flesh for the life of the world,
And he who eats of this bread,
He shall live for ever,
He shall live for ever.

Chorus
Unless you eat
Of the flesh of the Son of Man
And drink of His blood,
And drink of His blood,
You shall not have life within you.

Chorus
I am the Resurrection,
I am the Life,
He who believes in Me
Even if he die,
He shall live for ever.

Chorus
Yes, Lord, we believe
That You are the Christ,

The Son of God
Who has come
Into the world.

Chorus.
Thine be the glory

Thine be the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son:
endless is the vict'ry thou o'er death
hast won;
angels in bright raiment rolled the stone
away,
kept the folded grave-clothes where thy
body lay.

Refrain:
Thine be the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son;
endless is the vict'ry 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.

[Refrain]

No more we doubt thee, glorious Prince
of life;
life is naught without thee: aid us in our
strife;
make us more than conqu'rors, thro' thy
deathless love:
bring us safe thro' Jordan to thy home
above.

[Refrain]