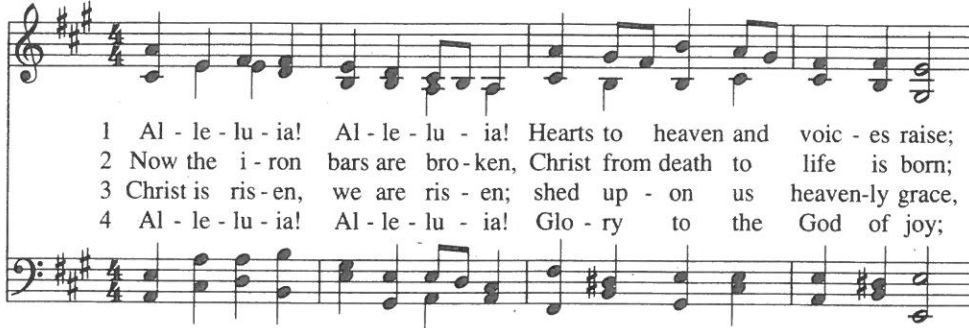
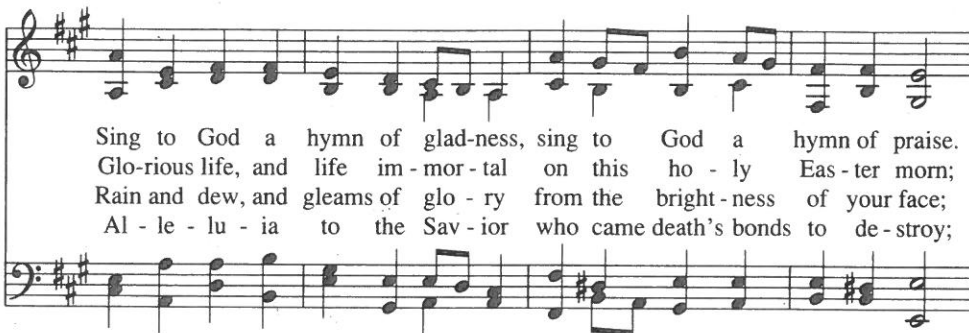


Alleluia! Alleluia! Hearts to Heaven

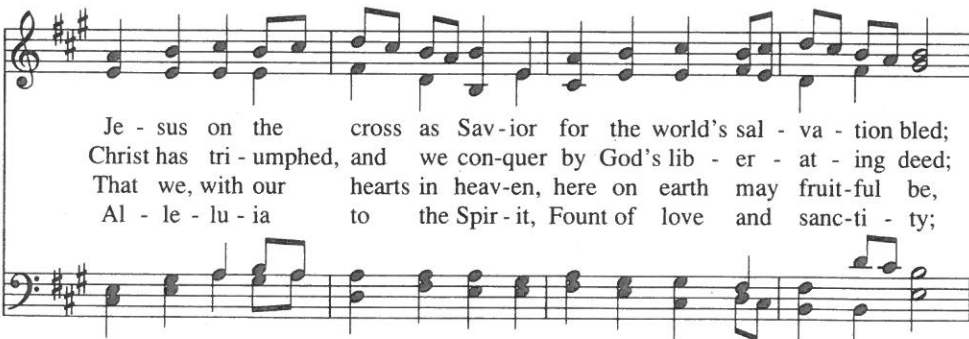
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*Christopher Wordsworth, 1872; alt.**Matt. 28:5-8; Rom. 5:21; 6:4-11; 1 Cor. 15:20-22*


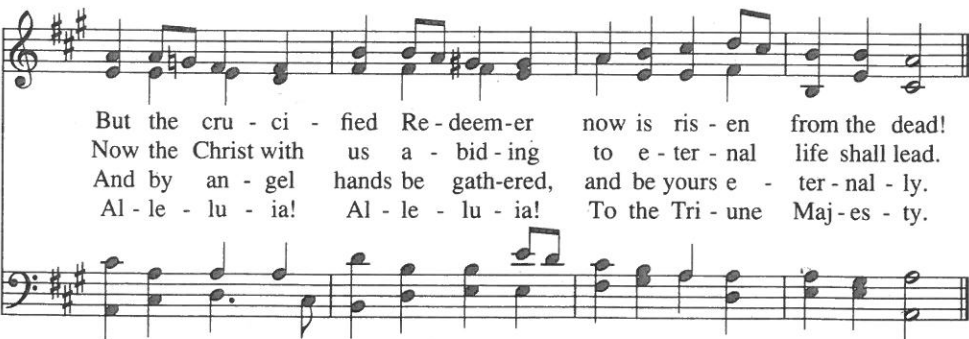
1 Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Hearts to heaven and voic - es raise;
 2 Now the i - ron bars are bro - ken, Christ from death to life is born;
 3 Christ is ris - en, we are ris - en; shed up - on us heav - en - ly grace,
 4 Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - ry to the God of joy;



Sing to God a hymn of glad - ness, sing to God a hymn of praise.
 Glo - rious life, and life im - mor - tal on this ho - ly Eas - ter morn;
 Rain and dew, and gleams of glo - ry from the bright - ness of your face;
 Al - le - lu - ia to the Sav - ior who came death's bonds to de - stroy;



Je - sus on the cross as Sav - ior for the world's sal - va - tion bled;
 Christ has tri - umphed, and we con - quer by God's lib - er - at - ing deed;
 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;



But the cru - ci - fied Re - deem - er now is ris - en from the dead!
 Now the Christ with us a - bid - ing to e - ter - nal life shall lead.
 And by an - gel hands be gath - ered, and be yours e - ter - nal - ly.
 Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! To the Tri - une Maj - es - ty.

Christopher Wordsworth, gifted nephew of poet William Wordsworth, served the Church of England successively as canon at Westminster, parish priest in Berkshire, and, finally, bishop of Lincoln. This Easter hymn is one of his most enduring.

Tune: WEISSE FLAGGEN 8.7.8.7.D.
 Tochter Zion, Cologne, 1741
 Alternate tune: HYFRYDOL

We Live by Faith and Not by Sight

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Henry Alford, 1844; alt.

John 20:24-29

Unison

1 We live by faith and not by sight;
 2 We may not touch Christ's hands and side,
 3 Help then, O Christ, our un - be - lief;
 4 That, when our life of faith is done,

no gra - cious words we hear From Christ who spoke as
 nor fol - low where Christ trod; But in con - fess - ing
 and may our faith a - bound To call on you when
 in realms of clear - er light We may be - hold you

none e'er spoke, who still we know is near.
 we re - joice: our Sav - ior and our God!
 you are near and seek where you are found:
 as you are, with full and end - less sight.

As dean of Canterbury, Henry Alford exemplified ecumenism by working closely with non-Anglican groups. He promoted New Testament scholarship with his famous commentary on the Greek New Testament, one of fifty books he published during his lifetime.


Tune: DUNLAP'S CREEK C.M.
 Samuel McFarland, c. 1816
 Harm. Richard Proulx, 1986

A toi la gloire, ô Ressuscité!


(Yours Is the Glory, Resurrected One!)

Matt. 28:1-10; John 20:19-29; 1 Cor. 15:54-55


Edmond L. Budry, 1904
Transl. The New Century Hymnal, 1993



1 A toi la gloi - re, ô Res - sus - ci - té! A toi la vic - toi - re,
 1 Yours is the glo - ry, Res - ur - rect - ed One! End - less is the vic - tory
 2 See, it is Je - sus, Je - sus has ap - peared; do not doubt at all for
 3 Am I still fright - ened? One whom I a - dore, Je - sus, lives a - gain, gives




pour l'é - ter - ni - té! Bril - lant de lu - miè - re, l'ange est de - scen -
 you o'er death have won. An - gels clothed in ra - diance rolled the stone a -
 noth - ing you will fear. Let the church with glad - ness hymns of tri - umph
 peace for - ev - er - more. Je - sus is my vic - tory, life and strength and




du, il rou - le la pier - re du tom - beau vain - cu.
 way; con - quered is the grave in which your bod - y lay.
 sing; tell it with - out ceas - ing: Death has lost its sting.
 Head; Je - sus is my glo - ry, noth - ing shall I dread.



Refrain



A toi la gloi - re, ô Res - sus - ci - té!
 Yours is the glo - ry, Res - ur - rect - ed One!



A toi la vic - toi - re, pour l'é - ter - ni - té!
 End - less is the vic - tory you o'er death have won.