

Resurrection Hymn

See, what a morning gloriously bright,
with the dawning of hope in Jerusalem;
folded the grave-clothes, 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!

Stuart Townend & Keith Getty
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King of kings

In the darkness we were waiting,
without hope, without light,
till from heaven You came running.
There was mercy in Your eyes.
To fulfil the law and prophets,
to a virgin came the Word
from a throne of endless glory
to a cradle in the dirt.

*Praise the Father, praise the Son,
praise the Spirit, three in one.
God of glory, majesty,
praise forever to the King of kings.*

To reveal the kingdom coming
and to reconcile the lost,
to redeem the whole creation
You did not despise the cross.
For even in Your suffering,

You saw to the other side.
Knowing this was our salvation,
Jesus, for our sake You died.

Praise the Father...

And the morning that You rose
all of heaven held its breath
till that stone was moved for good,
for the Lamb had conquered death.
And the dead rose from their tombs,
and the angels stood in awe,
for the souls of all who'd come
to the Father are restored.

Praise the Father...

And the Church of Christ was born,
then the Spirit lit the flame.
Now this gospel truth of old
shall not kneel, shall not faint.
By His blood and in His Name,
in His freedom I am free,
for the love of Jesus Christ
who has resurrected me.

Words and Music by Jason Ingram, Brooke Ligertwood
& Scott Ligertwood
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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 to 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,
that were an offering far too small;
love so amazing, so divine,
demands my soul, my life, my all.

Isaac Watts (1674 – 1748)

How great is our God

The splendour of the King,
clothed in majesty;
let all the earth rejoice, all the earth rejoice.
He wraps himself in light
and darkness tries to hide,
and trembles at his voice, and trembles at his voice.

*How great is our God,
sing with me: how great is our God.
And all will see how great, how great is our God.*

And age to age he stands,
and time is in his hands;
beginning and the end, beginning and the end.
The Godhead, Three in One,
Father, Spirit, Son,
the Lion and the Lamb, the Lion and the Lamb.

How great is our God...

Name above all names, worthy of all praise;
my heart will sing: how great is our God.

How great is our God...

Chris Tomlin, Jesse Reeves and Ed Cash
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Happy Day

The greatest day in history,
death is beaten, you have rescued me.
Sing it out, Jesus is alive.
The empty cross, the empty grave,
life eternal, you have won the day.
Shout it out, Jesus is alive.

*He's alive
Oh, happy day, happy day, you washed my sin away.
Oh happy day, happy day
I'll never be the same.
Forever I am changed.*

When I stand, in that place,
free at last, meeting face to face.
I am yours, Jesus, you are mine.
Endless joy, perfect peace,
earthly pain finally will cease.
Celebrate, Jesus is alive.

He's alive...

Oh, what a glorious day,
what a glorious way
that You have saved me.
And oh what a glorious day,
what a glorious name.

And Oh, happy day...

Tim Hughes & Ben Cantelon
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