

PSALMS & HYMNS

For Community Groups, Family Worship, Social Gatherings, and Sundry Events

2024

EASTER-ASCENSION DAY

REFORMATION COVENANT CHURCH
Oregon City, OR

*Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ!
According to His great mercy,
He has caused us to be born again to a living hope
through the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead.
1 Peter 1:3*

Easter and Ascension

In Psalm 98, the psalmist instructs us to “sing to the LORD a new song, for he has done marvelous things” (cf. Pss. 33:3; 96:1). The wonderful works of God inspire, even demand, joy, song, and acclamation from God’s people. Of all God’s wonderful works, the resurrection of Christ is the centerpiece of the Christian faith (1 Cor. 15:4, 13–15) and the high point of his power (cf. Rom. 1:4). Easter says that Jesus is the victor, that he has overcome sin and death, that he has secured for himself a people, and that we will share this indestructible life with him—certainly enough to evoke joy, song, and acclamation.

According to the New Testament, the Psalms foretell of Easter Sunday, so we begin there. Christ was rejected, but has become the Cornerstone (Ps. 118, “O Come with Thanks, God’s Goodness Praising”); from earth he ascended and now reigns over his enemies (Ps. 110, “The LORD says to my Lord, Sit at my Right Hand”). The New Testament gives us more. We know by faith that Christ the Lord is risen today, that the strife is over, and the battle won. And we sing these truths as reminders and encouragements.

Easter moves to Ascension, in which Christ takes his seat at the right hand of the Father and completes the work he was sent to do. He lives and reigns in heaven. From there he mounts in triumph and bears a name at which every knee shall bow. But he has not left us alone. The Ascension looks toward Pentecost and the giving of the Spirit. Through Him, Christ’s work has not ceased. He quickens dead sinners, dwells with his people, and rules by means of Word and Water.

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COLLECTS FOR EASTER AND ASCENSION

EASTER SUNDAY

Almighty God, who through your only-begotten Son Jesus Christ has overcome death and opened unto us the gate of everlasting life: we humbly beseech you, that as by your special grace you put good desires into our minds, so by your continual help we may bring these to good effect, through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

THE FIRST SUNDAY AFTER EASTER

Almighty Father, who has given your only Son to die for our sins and to rise again for our justification: Grant us so to put away the leaven of malice and wickedness, that we may always serve you in purity of life and truth, through the merits of your Son Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE SECOND SUNDAY AFTER EASTER

Almighty God, who has given your only Son to be to us both a sacrifice for sin and also an example of godly life: Give us this grace that we may always thankfully receive his inestimable gift, and also daily endeavor ourselves to follow the blessed steps of his most holy life, through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen

THE THIRD SUNDAY AFTER EASTER

Almighty God, who shows to those who are in error the light of your truth, so that they may return to the way of righteousness: Grant unto all those who are admitted into the fellowship of Christ's religion, that they may eschew those things that are contrary to their profession, and follow all such things as are agreeable to the same, through our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

THE FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER EASTER

O Almighty God, who alone can order the unruly wills and affections of sinful men: Grant unto your people, that they may love what you command, and desire what you promise, that our hearts may be firmly fixed where true joys are to be found, among the sundry and manifold changes of the world, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER EASTER

O Lord, from whom all good things do come: Grant to us thy humble servants, that by your holy inspiration we may think those things that are good, and by your merciful guiding may perform the same, through our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

ASCENSION DAY

Grant, we beseech you, almighty God, that as we believe your only-begotten Son our Lord Jesus Christ to have ascended into the heavens, so we may also in heart and mind there ascend, and with him continuously dwell, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, world without end. Amen.

SUNDAY AFTER ASCENSION DAY

O God, the king of glory, who has exalted your only Son Jesus Christ with great triumph unto your kingdom in heaven: We beseech you, leave us not comfortless, but send your Holy Spirit to comfort us, and exalt us unto the same place where our Savior Christ is gone before, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, world without end. Amen.

PSALMS FOR THE SEASON OF
EASTER AND ASCENSION

All Ends of Earth, Rememb'ring Him

Psalm 22:27-31

CREATION (88.88.88)

Franz J. Haydn, 1732-1809

Arr. Isaac B. Woodbury

The Book of Psalms for Singing, 1973

12. ²⁷All ends of earth, re - mem - b'ring Him, Shall turn them -
13. ²⁹The rich and might - y of the earth Shall eat and
14. ³⁰A seed shall rise to serve His will, And to the

selves un - to the LORD. The kin - dreds of the na - tions then
low be - fore Him bend, And in His pres - ence all shall bow
age it shall be told ³¹A - bout our Lord; then they shall come

To Him — their hom - age shall — ac - cord. ²⁸Be - cause the
Who help - less to — the dust — de - scend, The wretch - ed
And shall — His right - eous - ness — un - fold Un - to a

LORD the king - dom owns And rules — a - bove — all earth - ly thrones.
who, al - though they strive, Yet can - not keep — their souls a - live.
peo - ple yet un - known, That this — was done — by Him a - lone.

All Peoples, Clap Your Hands for Joy

From Psalm 47

PETERSHAM (C.M.D.)

Clement W. Poole, 1875

The Book of Psalms for Singing, 1973

1. All peo-ples, clap your hands for joy: To God in tri-umph shout;
2. The Land of our in - her - i - tance He choos - es out for us,
3. For God is King of all the earth; Sing praise with skill - ful - ness.

For awe-some is the LORD Most High, Great King of the earth through-out.
And He to us the glo - ry gives Of Ja - cob whom He loves.
God rules the na-tions; God sits on His throne of ho - li - ness.

He brings the peo-ples un - der us In mas - ter - y com - plete;
God is as-cend - ed with a shout, The LORD with trum - pet - ing.
As - sem - ble, men of A - brah'm's God! Come, peo - ple, princ - es, nigh!

And He it is Who na - tions all Sub - dues be - neath our feet.
Sing prais - es un - to God! Sing praise! Sing prais - es to our King!
The shields of earth be - long to God; He is ex - alt - ed high.

GOD HAS GONE UP WITH A SHOUT, THE LORD
WITH THE SOUND OF TRUMPET.
SING PRAISES TO GOD, SING PRAISES!
SING PRAISES TO OUR KING, SING PRAISES!
FOR GOD IS THE KING OF ALL THE EARTH;
SING PRAISES WITH A PSALM!

PSALM 47:5-7

O Sing a New Song to the LORD

From Psalm 98

DESERT (C.M.)

Thomas Jarman, c. 1803

The Book of Psalms for Singing, 1973

1: O sing a new song to the LORD For

wonders He has done, For wonders He has done;

His right hand and His holy arm

The vic-tor-y have
vic - tor - y have won, The vic - tor - y have
The vic - tor - y have won, The
The vic - tor - y have
won, The vic - tor - y have won, The

won, The vic - tor - y have won.
 vic - - - - - tor - y have won.
 won, The vic - tor - y have won.
 vic - - - - - tor - y have won.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2. The great salvation wrought by Him
 Jehovah has made known.
 His justice in the nations' sight
 He openly has shown.</p> | <p>5. With harp make music to the LORD;
 With harp a psalm O sing!
 With horn and trumpet raise a shout
 Before the LORD, the King.</p> |
| <p>3. He mindful of His grace and truth
 To Isr'el's house has been.
 The great salvation of our God
 All ends of earth have seen.</p> | <p>6. Let seas in all their vastness roar,
 The world, its living horde.
 Let rivers clap, let mountains sing
 Their joy before the LORD!</p> |
| <p>4. O all the earth, sing to the LORD
 And make a joyful sound.
 Lift up your voice aloud to him;
 Sing psalms! Let joy resound!</p> | <p>7. Because He comes, He surely comes,
 The judge of earth to be!
 With justice He will judge the world,
 All men with equity.</p> |

My Soul, Now Bless Thy Maker

From Psalm 103

NUN LOB, MEIN SEEL (7 8. 7 8. 7 6. 7 6. 7 6)

Johann Kugelmann's *Concentus Novi*, Augsburg, 1540

harm. Heinrich Schütz, 1661

Johann Gramann, 1525

tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863

1. My soul, now bless thy Mak - er! Let all with - in me
2. He shows to man His treas - ure Of judg - ment, truth, and
3. For as a ten - der fa - ther pit - y on His
4. God's grace a - lone en - dur - eth, And chil - dren's chil - dren

bless His name Who mak - eth thee par - tak - er Of
right - eous - ness, His love be - yond all meas - ure, His
chil - dren here, He in His arms will gath - er All
yet shall prove How He with strength as - sur - eth The

mer - cies more than thou dar'st claim. For - get Him
yearn - ing pit - y o'er dis - tress, Nor treats us
who are His in child - like fear. He knows how
hearts of all that seek His love. In heav'n is

not whose meek - ness Still bears with all thy sin, Who
as we mer - it, But lays His an - ger by. The
frail our pow - ers Who but from dust are made; We
fixed His dwell - ing, His rule is o - ver all; An -

heal - eth all thy weak - ness, Re - news thy life with - in;
 hum - ble, con - trite spir - it Finds His com - pas - sion nigh;
 flour - ish like the flow - ers, And e - ven so we fade;
 gels, in might ex - cel - ling, Bright hosts be - fore Him fall.

Whose grace and care are end - less And saved thee through the
 And high as heav'n a - bove us, As break from close of
 The wind but o'er them pass - es, And all their bloom is
 Praise Him who ev - er reign - eth, All ye who hear His

past; Who leaves no suf - f'rer friend - less But rights the
 day, So far, since He doth love us, He puts our
 o'er, We with - er like the grass - es, Our place knows
 word, Nor our poor hymns dis - dain - eth - My soul, O

wronged at last, But rights the wronged at last.
 sins a - way, He puts our sins a - way.
 us no more, Our place knows us no more.
 bless the LORD; My soul, O bless the LORD!

My Soul, Thy Great Creator Praise

Selections from Psalm 104

BRIDGEWATER (L.M).
Lewis Edson, 1782

Issac Watts, 1707

1. My soul, thy great Cre - a - tor praise; — When clothed in His ce - les - tial rays, —

He in full maj - est - y — ap - He in full He in full

He in full maj - est - y ap - pears, And like a He in full

He in full maj - est - y ap - pears, And, like a robe, His glo - ry wears. And like a robe His glo - ry wears.

2. The heav'ns are for his curtains spread,
The unfathomed deep he makes his bed.
Clouds are his chariot when he flies
On winged storms across the skies.

5. But when thy face is hid, they mourn,
And, dying, to their dust return;
Both man and beast their souls resign;
Life, breath, and spirit, all is thine.

8. While haughty sinners die accursed,
Their glory buried with their dust,
I to my God, my heav'nly King,
Immortal hallelujahs sing.

3. Angels, whom his own breath inspires,
His ministers, are flaming fires;
And swift as thought their armies move
To bear his vengeance or his love.

6. Yet thou canst breathe on dust again,
And fill the world with beasts and men;
A word of thy creating breath
Repairs the wastes of time and death.

4. Vast are thy works, Almighty Lord;
All nature rests upon thy word,
And the whole race of creatures stands
Waiting their portion from thy hands.

7. In thee my hopes and wishes meet,
And make my meditations sweet;
Thy praises shall my breath employ,
Till it expire in endless joy.

“Death has become like a tyrant who has been completely conquered by the legitimate monarch; Bound hand and foot as he now is, the passers-by jeer at him, hitting him and abusing him, no longer afraid of his cruelty and rage, because of the king who conquered him. So has death been conquered and branded for what it is by the Savior on the cross. It is bound hand and foot, all who are in Christ trample it as they pass and as witness to Him deride it, scoffing and saying, ‘O Death, where is thy victory? O Grave, where is thy sting?’”

– St. Athanasius, On the Incarnation

Psalm 110

A Psalm of David

Joseph Forster, 2012

English Standard Version

The LORD says to my Lord: "Sit at my right hand, Un - til I make your en - e - mies your foot - stool." The

Lord sends forth from Zi - on your might - ty — scep - ter. Rule in the midst of your

en - e - mies Your peo - ple will of - fer them - selves free - ly on the day

of your po - wer in ho - ly gar - ments, from the womb of the morn - ing the

dew of your youth will be yours. The LORD has sworn and will not change His mind,

32

"You are a priest for - ev - - er Af - ter the or - der of Mel -

38

chi - ze - dek." — The LORD is at your right hand; He will shat - ter the kings on the day of His

43

wrath. He will ex - e - cute judge - ment a - mong the na - tions, fill - ing them with corps - es;

47

Slower

He will shat - ter the chiefs ov - er the wide earth. He will drink from the brook by the

52

way; there - - fore — He will lift — up His head!

O Come with Thanks, God's Goodness Praising

RENDEZ À DIEU (9 8. 9 8. 9 8. 9 8)

From Psalm 118

Genevan Psalter, 1543

harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564; alt.

William Helder, 1972

Men Women

1. O come with thanks, God's good-ness prais-ing; His firm and stead-fast love en-dures.
 2. I cried to God in my af-flic-tion; He an-swered me and set me free.
 3. I was sur-round-ed by all na-tions, But I sub-dued them in His Name;
 4. Hear in the dwell-ings of the right-eous Their joy-ful songs of vic-to-ry:

Men Women

Let Is-rael and the house of Aa-ron Pro-claim His love for-ev-er sure.
 The LORD Him-self is my pro-tec-tion. What can a man then do to me?
 And though they swarmed like bees a-round me, I beat them down like thorns a-flame.
 "The LORD's right hand is high ex-alt-ed, The LORD's right hand does val-iant-ly!"

Unison

Let all who come to Him in wor-ship Be in His stead-fast love se-cure.
 On all my foes I look in tri-umph; With God I face them fear-less-ly.
 I was hard pressed and close to fall-ing; To my sup-port the LORD then came.
 I shall sur-vive, I shall not per-ish; In song His deeds my theme shall be.

Come to the LORD with your thanks-giv-ing; His ev-er-last-ing love en-dures.
 I'll put no con-fi-dence in princ-es; The LORD, He shall my ref-uge be.
 He is my song and my sal-va-tion; His strength is ev-er-more the same.
 Al-though the LORD has sore-ly chas-tened, He will from death de-liv-er me.

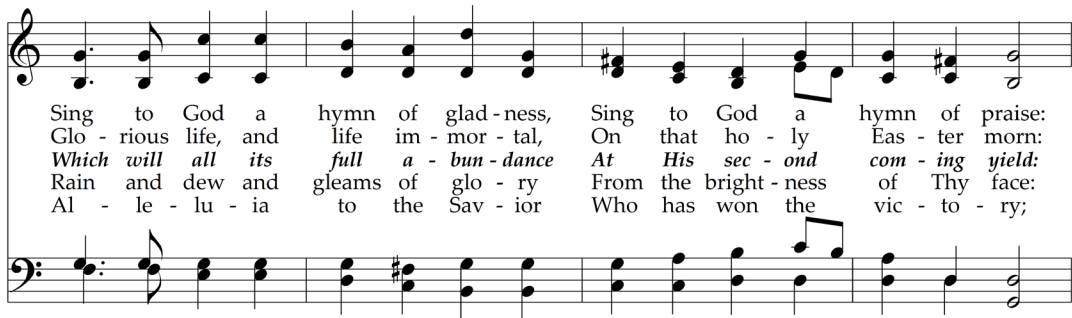
5. M: I'll thank the LORD; now let me enter
 W: Unlock the gates of righteousness
 M: The righteous shall here be admitted,
 W: For this indeed the LORD's gate is.
 I thank thee, LORD, that Thou hast heard me
 And rescued me from my distress.
 Thou hast become, LORD, my salvation;
 All those who seek Thee wilt Thou bless.
6. M: The stone the builders had rejected
 W: Was chosen as the cornerstone.
 M: This marvelous act, most unexpected,
 W: The doing is of God alone.
 This is the day the LORD created
 Now let us sing with joyful tones
 Grant us prosperity, we pray Thee;
 O LORD, save those who are Thy own.
7. M: Blest He Who in the LORD's name enters
 W: We bless you from the house of God.
 M: He is our strength and our salvation;
 W: The LORD has shed His light abroad.
 Bind festal offerings to the altar,
 With sacrifices bring Him laud.
 Shout forth your joy within His temple:
 O praise the LORD, for He is God!
8. M: Thou art my God, I will extol Thee,
 W: Thou mighty LORD, hast rescued me.
 M: For Thy unfailing love and mercy
 W: I offer now my thanks to Thee
 O thank the LORD for all His goodness,
 For most compassionate is He:
 His steadfast grace and lovingkindness
 Endure through all eternity.

HYMNS FOR EASTER

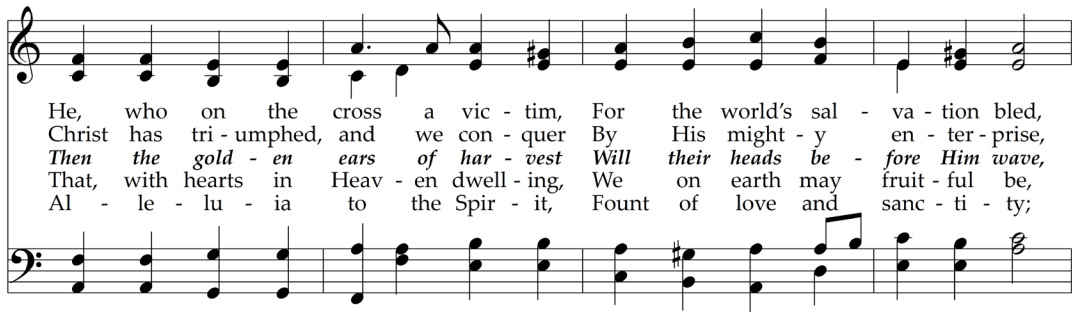
Alleluia! Alleluia!



1. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Hearts and voic - es heav'n-ward raise:
2. Now the i - ron bars are bro - ken, Christ from death to life is born,
3. *Christ is ris - en, Christ, the first - fruits Of the ho - ly har - vest - field,*
4. Christ is ris - en, we are ris - en! Shed on us Thy Heav'n - ly grace,
5. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - ry be to God on high;



Sing to God a hymn of glad - ness, Sing to God a hymn of praise:
Glo - rious life, and life im - mor - tal, On that ho - ly Eas - ter morn:
Which will all its full a - bun - dance At His sec - ond com - ing yield:
Rain and dew and gleams of glo - ry From the bright - ness of Thy face:
Al - le - lu - ia to the Sav - ior Who has won the vic - to - ry;



He, who on the cross a vic - tim, For the world's sal - va - tion bled,
Christ has tri - umphed, and we con - quer By His might - y en - ter - prise,
Then the gold - en ears of har - vest Will their heads be - fore Him wave,
That, with hearts in Heav - en dwell - ing, We on earth may fruit - ful be,
Al - le - lu - ia to the Spir - it, Fount of love and sanc - ti - ty;



Je - sus Christ, the King of glo - ry, Now is ris - en from the dead.
We with Him to life e - ter - nal By His res - ur - rec - tion rise.
Rip - ened by His glo - rious sun - shine From the fur - rows of the grave.
And by an - gel hands be gath - ered, And be ev - er, Lord, with Thee.
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! To the Tri - une Maj - es - ty.

Christ Jesus Lay in Death's Strong Bands

CHRIST LAG IN TODESBANDEN (8 7. 8 7. 7 8. 7 4), alt.

Based on "Christ ist erstanden"

Victimae Paschali, c. 1100

Martin Luther, 1524

Tr. Richard Massie, 1854

1. Christ Je - sus lay in death's strong bands, For our of - fens - es giv - en;
 2. Grim Death had spared no mor - tal man, Of a - ny race or na - tion,
 3. *Now* Je - sus *Christ, God's on - ly Son* As - sumed our low - ly sta - tion,
 4. It was a strange and dread - ful strife, When Life and death con - tend - ded;
 5. Here the true Pas - chal Lamb we see, Whom God so free - ly gave us.

But now at God's right hand He stands And brings us life from heav - en;
 It was be - cause of A - dam's sin - None was with - out transgress - ion.
And He took from us all our sin, By death He brought re - demp - tion.
 The vic - to - ry re - mained with Life: The reign of Death was end - ed.
 He died on the ac - curs - ed tree So strong His love to save us.

There - fore let us joy - ful be, And sing to God right thank - ful - ly
 There - fore came grim Death so soon, And took pos - sion of all men,
Of Death's pow'r and of his might, No trace re - mains, but Death's mere sight,
 Ho - ly Scrip - ture plain - ly saith, That Death is swal - lowed up by death,
 See, His blood doth mark our door: Faith points to it, Death pas - ses o'er,

Loud songs of Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!
 And held us in his ter - or. Hal - le - lu - jah!
His sting is gone for - e - ver: Hal - le - lu - jah!
 So we can mock our dy - ing: Hal - le - lu - jah!
 And Sa - tan can not harm us. Hal - le - lu - jah!

6. So let us keep the festival
 Whereto the Lord invites us;
 Christ is Himself the Joy of all,
 The Sun that warms and lights us.
 By His grace He doth impart
 Eternal sunshine to the heart;
 The night of sin is ended. Hallelujah!

7. Then let us feast this Paschal Day
 On Christ, the Bread of heaven
 The Word of Grace hath purged away
 The old and evil leaven
 Christ alone our souls will feed
 He is our meat and drink indeed;
 Faith lives upon no other. Hallelujah!

Christ the Lord Is Risen Today

EASTER HYMN (7 7. 7 7 with Alleluias)
Lyra Davidica, London, 1708

Surrexit Christus Hodie
 Charles Wesley, 1739

1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day,
 2. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,
 3. *Lives a - gain our glo - rious King,* Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 4. Soar we now where Christ has led,
 5. Hail, the Lord of earth and heav'n!

Sons of men and an - gels say,
 Christ has burst the gates of hell,
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Fol - l'wing our ex - alt - ed Head,
 Praise to Thee by both be giv'n;

Raise your joys and tri - umphs high,
 Death in vain for - bids his rise,
Once He died our souls to save, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Made like Him, like Him we rise,
 Thee we greet tri - um - phant now;

Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth, re - ply,
 Christ has o - pened par - a - dise,
Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Ours the cross, the grave, the skies,
 Hail, the Res ur - rec - tion thou!

In Christ Alone

IN CHRIST ALONE] 8 8 . 8 8 . 8 8 . 8 8 .
Keith Getty, 1995

Stuart Townend, 1995

1. In Christ a - lone my hope is found, He is my light, my strength, my song;
2. In Christ a - lone, who took on flesh, Full - ness of God in help - less babe.
3. There in the ground His bo - dy lay, Light of the world by dark - ness slain.
4. No guilt in life, no fear in death, This is the pow'r of Christ in me.

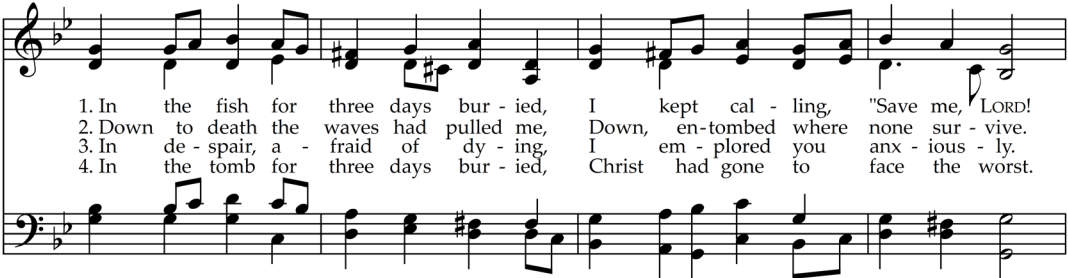
This cor - ner stone, this sol - id ground, Firm through the fierc est drought and storm.
This gift of love and right - eous - ness, Scorned by the ones He came to save.
Then burst - ing forth in glor - ious day, Up from the grave He rose a - gain.
From life's first cry to fin - al breath, Je - sus com - mands my des - ti - ny.

What heights of love, what depths of peace, When fears are stilled, when striv ings cease.
Till on that cross, as Je - sus died, The wrath of God was sat - is - fied,
And as He stands in vic - to - ry, Sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
No pow'r of Hell, no scheme of man, Can ev - er pluck me from His hand;

My Com - fort er, my all in all, Here in the love of Christ I stand.
For ev - 'ry sin on Him was laid; Here in the death of Christ I live.
For I am His, and He is mine, Bought with the pre cious blood of Christ.
Till He re turns or calls me home, Here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand.

In the Fish for Three Days Buried

Song of Jonah



1. In the fish for three days bur - ied, I kept cal - ling, "Save me, LORD!
2. Down to death the waves had pulled me, Down, en-tombed where none sur - vive.
3. In de - spair, a - fraid of dy - ing, I em - plored you anx - ious - ly.
4. In the tomb for three days bur - ied, Christ had gone to face the worst.



Keep me from the hell - ish grave - yard, Lost at sea, by You ig - nored."
Sea - weed round my head was tan - gled; Wa - ter swal - lowed me a - live.
Un - like those who shirk their prom - ise, I bring of - ferings thank - ful - ly.
Just as God took care of Jo - nah, God raised Je - sus as the first.



Tossed and turned be - neath rough wa - ters, Chok - ing in your whirl - pool sea,
"Is God's face now gone for - ev - er? Have I for - feit - ed God's care?"
Take my life I vowed to give you; Bless my joy, and make it known.
All who know the Ho - ly Spi - rit Shall de - feat the grip of sin.



I cried out, "My life is fin - ished!" But, O LORD, you an - swered me.
No! You saved me from de - struc - tion, Raised me, LORD, and heard my prayer.
Let all know that sure de - liv - erance Comes from God the LORD a - lone.
Christ has con - quered death and Sa - tan: Let the ju - bi - lee be - gin!

Light's Glittering Morn Bedecks the Sky

LASST UNS ERFREUEN (8 8. 4 4. 8 8. 3 3 and Alleluias)


Geistliche Kirchengesänge, Köln, 1623

harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

Latin 7th century hymn

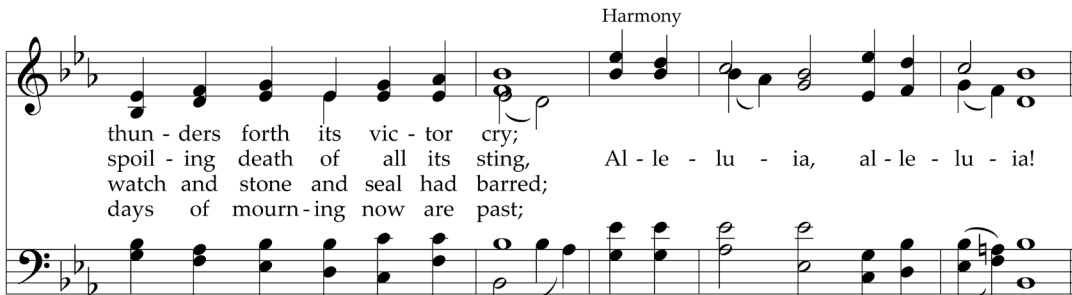
tr. John Mason Neale, 1851

Unison



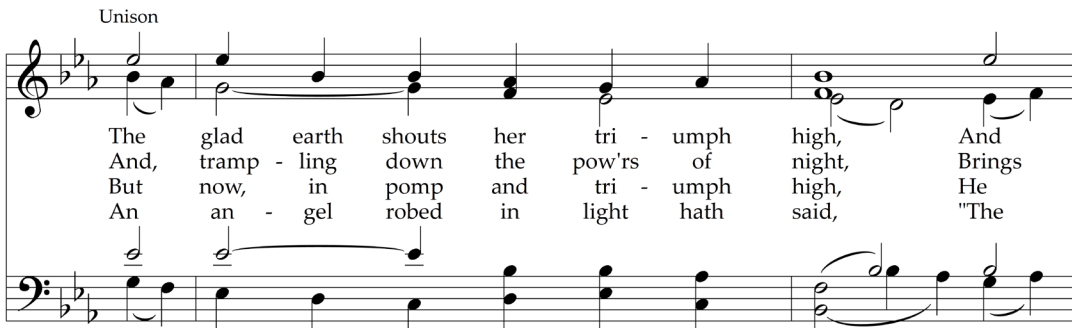
1. Light's glit - tering morn be - decks the sky; Heav'n
 2. While He, the King, the might - y King, De -
 3. His tomb of late the three - fold guard Of
 4. The pains of hell are loosed at last; The

Harmony



thun - ders forth its vic - tor cry;
 spoil - ing death of all its sting, Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!
 watch and stone and seal had barred;
 days of mourn - ing now are past;

Unison



The glad earth shouts her tri - umph high, And
 And, tramp - ling down the pow'rs of night, Brings
 But now, in pomp and tri - umph high, He
 An an - gel robed in light hath said, "The



groan - ing hell makes wild re - ply.
 forth His ran - somed saints to light.
 comes from death to vic - to - ry.
 Lord is ris - en from the dead."

Harmony

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

Unison

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

Death, be not proud, though some have called thee
 Mighty and dreadful, for thou art not so;
 For those whom thou think'st thou dost overthrow
 Die not, poor Death, nor yet canst thou kill me.
 From rest and sleep, which but thy pictures be,
 Much pleasure; then from thee much more must flow,
 And soonest our best men with thee do go,
 Rest of their bones, and soul's delivery.
 Thou art slave to fate, chance, kings, and desperate men,
 And dost with poison, war, and sickness dwell,
 And poppy or charms can make us sleep as well
 And better than thy stroke; why swell'st thou then?
 One short sleep past, we wake eternally
 And death shall be no more; Death, thou shalt die.

— John Donne, "Death, be not proud" (1633)

Low in the Grave He Lay

CHRIST AROSE (11. 10. refrain)
Robert Lowry, 1874

Robert Lowry, 1874

1. Low in the grave He lay- Je - sus, my Sav - ior, Wait - ing the com - ing day -
2. Vain - ly they watch His bed- Je - sus, my Sav - ior; Vain - ly they seal the dead -
3. Death can - not keep His prey- Je - sus, my Sav - ior; He tore the bars a - way -

Je - sus, my Lord.
Je - sus, my Lord.
Je - sus, my Lord.
Up from the grave He a - rose With a

might - y tri - umph o'er His foes. He a - rose a vic - tor from the

dark do - main, And He lives for - ev - er with His saints to reign. He a -

rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!

O Sons and Daughters, Let Us Sing

GELOBT SEI GOTT 8 8 8. w/ alleluias
Melchior Vulpus, 1609

Jean Tisserand (?-1494);
tr. John Mason Neale, 1851; alt.

1. O sons and daugh - ters, let us sing! The King of Heav'n, the
2. That Sun - day morn, at break of day, The faith - ful wo - men
3. *An an - gel clad in white they see, Who sat, and spoke un -*
4. How blest are they who have not seen, And yet whose faith has
5. On this most ho - ly day of days, Our hearts and voic - es,

7

glo - rious King, O'er death and Hell rose tri - umph - ing.
went their way, To seek the tomb where Je - sus lay.
to the three, "Your Lord goes on to Gal - i - lee."
con - stant been, For they e - ter - nal life shall win.
Lord, we raise, In laud, and ju - bi - lee, and praise:

13

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Rise, O Church, and Lift Your Voices

REGENT SQUARE (8 7. 8 7. 8 7.)
Henry T. Smart, 1866

Jack Williams Hayford, 1986

1. Rise, O Church, and lift your voices, Christ has con - quered
 2. See the tomb where death had laid Him, Emp - ty now, its
 3. *Hear the earth pro - test and trem - ble, See the stone re -*
 4. Doubt may lift its head to mur - mur, Scof - fers mock and
 5. We ac - claim Your life, O Je - sus, Now we sing Your

death and hell. Sing as all the earth re - joic - es;
 mouth de - clares; "Death and I could not con - tain Him,
moved with pow'r; All hell's min - ions may as - sem - ble
 sin - ners jeer; But the truth pro - claims a won - der
 vic - to - ry; Sin or hell may seek to seize us

Re - sur - rec - tion an - thems swell. Come and wor - ship,
 For the Throne of Life He shares." Come and wor - ship,
But can - not with - stand His hour. He has con - quered,
 Thought - ful hearts re - ceive with cheer. He is ris - en,
 But Your con - quest keeps us free. Stand in tri - umph,

Come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the Ris - en King!
 Come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the Ris - en King!
 He has con - quered, *Christ the Lord, the Ris - en King!*
 He is ris - en, Now re - ceive the Ris - en King!
 Stand in tri - umph, Wor - ship Christ, the Ris - en King!

That Easter Day with Joy Was Bright

ERSCHIENEN IST (8 8. 8 8. w/ Hallelujah)
Nikolaus Herman, 1560

Latin hymn, c. 300s
tr. John Mason Neale, 1851

1. That Eas - ter day with joy was bright; The sun shone out with
2. He bade them see His hands, His side, Where yet the glo - rious
3. O Je - sus, King of faith - ful - ness, With con - stant love our
4. O Lord of all, with us a - bide In this our joy - ful
5. All praise, O ris - en Lord, we give To Thee, who, dead, a -

7
fair - er light, When, to their long - ing eyes re - stored,
wounds a - bide— The to - kens true which made it plain
hearts pos - sess That we may give Thee all our days
Eas - ter - tide; From ev - 'ry weap - on death can wield
gain dost live; All praise to God the Fa - ther be

13
The glad a - pos - tles saw their Lord.
Their Lord in - deed was ris'n a - gain.
The trib - ute of our grate - ful praise. Hal - le - lu - jah!
Thine own re - deemed for - ev - er shield.
And Ho - ly Ghost e - ter - nal - ly.

The Strife is O'er, the Battle Done

VICTORY (8 8 8 with Alleluia and refrain)

Giovanni de Palistrina, 1525-1594

Adapted William H. Monk, 1823-1889

12th century Latin hymn

tr. Francis Pott, 1832-1909, alt.

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

1. The strife is o'er, the bat - - - tle done
 2. Death's might - iest pow'rs have done their worst,
 3. *On the third morn* *He rose a - gain,*
 4. He closed the yawn - ing gates of hell;
 5. Lord, by the stripes which wound ed Thee,

Now is the Vic - tor's tri - - - umph won;
 And Je - sus hath His foes dis - persed:
Glo - rious in maj - es - ty to reign;
 The bars from heav'ns high por - - - tals fell.
 From death's dread sting Thy ser - - - vants free

Now be the song of praise be - gun: Al - le - lu - ia!
 Let shouts of praise and joy out burst: Al - le - lu - ia!
Oh, let us swell the joy - ful strain! Al - le - lu - ia!
 Let songs of praise His tri - umph tell: Al - le - lu - ia!
 That we may live and sing to Thee! Al - le - lu - ia!

This Joyful Eastertide

VRUECHTEN (67. 67. w/ refrain)
David's Psalmen, Amsterdam, 1685;
harm. Alice Parker, 1966

George R. Woodward, 1902

1. This joy - ful Eas - ter - tide, A - way with sin and sor - - - row!
2. My flesh in hope shall rest, And for a sea - son slum - - - ber;
3. Death's flood hath lost his chill, Since Je - sus crossed the riv - - - er:

5
My love, the Cru - ci - fied, Hath sprung to life this mor - - - row.
Till trump from east to west, Shall wake the dead in num - - - ber.
Lov - er of souls, from ill My pass - ing soul de - liv - - - er.

10
Had Christ, that once was slain, Ne'er burst His three - day pris - on, Our faith had been in

16
vain; But now hath Christ a - ris - en, a - ris - en, a - ris - en, a - ris - - - en!

Worthy is the Lamb That Was Slain

from Revelation 5:12-13, 15:3-4, 19:5-6

The Holy Bible, King James Version, 1611

Joseph Barnby, 1838-1896

1. Worthy is the Lamb that was slain
 2. Blessing and honor, and glory and power be unto Him
 3. *Great and marvelous are Thy works, Lord God Almighty;*
 4. Praise our God, all ye His servants,
 5. Glory be to the Father and to the Son

To receive power and riches and wisdom;
 That sitteth up on the throne;
Just and true are Thy ways, Thou King of saints;
 And ye that fear Him both small and great.
 And to the Holy Ghost;

And strength and honor
 And unto the Lamb
Who shall not fear Thee, O Lord; and glorify Thy Name?
 Alleluia for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth!
 As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be;

And glory and blessing.
 For ever and ever.
For Thou only art holy.
 Alleluia, alleluia! Amen.
 World without end Amen.

HYMNS FOR ASCENSION

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name!

CORONATION (8 6. 8 6. 8 6)

Oliver Holden, 1793

st. 1-5, Edward Perronet, 1780

st. 6, J. Rippon, *A Selection of Hymns*, 1787

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
 2. Crown Him, ye mar - tyrs of our God, Who from His al - tar call;
 3. Ye seed of Is - rael's cho - sen race, Ye ran - somed of the fall,
 4. Sin - ners whose love can ne'er for - get the worm - wood and the gall,
 5. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
 6. O that with yon - der sac - red throng We at His feet may fall;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem
 Ex - tol the Stem of Jes - se's rod
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of— all.
 Go spread your tro - phies at His feet,
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - crite,
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song f

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem
 Ex - tol the Stem of Jes - se's rod
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord— of all.
 Go spread your tro - phies at His feet,
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - crite,
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song

THE LORD SAYS TO MY LORD:
“SIT AT MY RIGHT HAND,
UNTIL I MAKE YOUR ENEMIES YOUR
FOOTSTOOL.”

PSALM 110:1

At the Name of Jesus

KING'S WESTON (6 5. 6 5. D.)
Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1925

Caroline, M. Noel, 1870

1. At the name of Je - sus, Ev - 'ry knee shall bow,
2. Might - y and mys - te - rious In the high - est height,
3. At His voice cre - a - tion Sprang at once to sight,
4. Hum - bled for a sea - son, To re - ceive a name

Ev - ery tongue con - fess - Him King of glo - ry now;
God from ev - er - last - ing, Ve - ry light of light:
All the an - gel fac - es, All the hosts of light,
From the lips of sin - ners Un - to whom He came,

'Tis the Fa - ther's pleas - ure We should call Him Lord,
In the Fa - ther's bos - om With the Spir - it blest,
Thrones and dom - i - na - tions, Stars up - on their way,
Faith - ful - ly He bore it, Spot - less to the last,

Who from the be - gin - ning Was the might - y Word.
Love, in love e - ter - nal, Rest, in per - fect rest.
All the heav'n - ly or - ders, In their great ar - ray.
Brought it back vic - to - rious When from death He passed.

5. Bore it up tri - um - phant With its hu - man light,
 6. Name Him, broth - ers, name Him With love as strong as death
 7. In your hearts en - throne Him; There let Him sub - due
 8. Broth - ers, this Lord Je - sus Shall re - turn a - gain,

Through all ranks of crea - tures, To the cen - tral height,
 But with awe and won - der And with bat - ed breath!
 All that is not ho - ly, All that is not true;
 With His Fa - ther's glo - ry, With His an - gel train;

To the throne of God - head, To the Fa - ther's breast;
 He is God and Sav - ior, He is Christ the Lord;
 Crown Him as your cap - tain In temp - ta - tion's hour;
 For all wreaths of em - pire Meet up - on His brow,

Filled it with the glo - ry Of that per - fect rest.
 Ev - er to be wor - shipped, Trust - ed, and a - dored.
 Let His will en - fold you In its light and power.
 And our hearts con - fess Him King of glo - ry now.

Christ High-Ascended, Now in Glory Seated

ISTE CONFESSOR (11 11. 11 6..)

Timothy Dudley-Smith, b. 1926

Antiphoner, Poitiers, 1746

arr. Joseph Herl, b. 1959



1. Christ high - as - cend - ed, now in glo - ry seat - ed, Throned and ex -
2. Christ from the Fa - ther ev - 'ry pow'r pos - sess - ing, Who on His
3. Christ, who in dy - ing won for us sal - va - tion, Lives now the
4. Christ in His splen - dor, all do - min - ion gain - ing, Christ with His
5. As at His part - ing, joy shall ban - ish griev - ing, Faith in His



alt - ed, vic - to - ry com - plet - ed, Death's dread do - min - ion
cho - sen lift - ed hands in bless - ing, Sends forth His ser - vants,
first - born of the new cre - a - tion; To win dis - ci - ples
peo - ple ev - er - more re - main - ing, Christ to all a - ges
pres - ence streng - en our be - liev - ing; Filled with His Spir - it,



fi - nal - ly de - feat - ed, We are His wit - ness - es.
still in faith con - fess - ing We are His wit - ness - es.
out of ev - 'ry na - tion, We are His wit - ness - es.
glo - ri - ous - ly reign - ing, We are His wit - ness - es.
love and pow'r re - ceiv - ing, We are His wit - ness - es.

Crown Him with Many Crowns

DIADEMATA (S.M.D.)

George J. Elvey, 1868

Matthew Bridges, 1851

st. 2, Godfrey Thring, 1874

1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
 2. Crown Him the Lord of life, Who tri - umphed o'er the grave,
 3. **Crown Him the Lord of love, Be - hold His hands and side,**
 4. Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose pow'r a scep - ter sways
 5. Crown Him the Lord of years, The Po - ten - tate of time,

Hark! how the heav'n - ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own.
 And rose vic - to - rious in the strife For those He came to save.
Rich wounds yet vis - i - ble a - bove In beau - ty glo - ri - fied.
 From pole to pole, that wars may cease, Ab - sorbed in prayer and praise.
 Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, In - ef - fa - bly sub - lime.

A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,
 His glo - ries now we sing, Who died and rose on high,
No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight,
 His reign shall know no end, And round His pier - ed feet
 All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For Thou hast died for me;

And hail Him as thy match - less King Through all e - ter - ni - ty.
 Who died, e - ter - nal life to bring, And lives that death may die.
But down - ward bends his burn - ing eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
 Fair flow'rs of Par - a - dise ex - tend Their fra - grance ev - er sweet.
 Thy praise and glo - ry shall not fail Through - out e - ter - ni - ty.

See, the Conqueror Mounts in Triumph

REX GLORIA (8 7. 8 7. D.)

Christopher Wordsworth, 1862

Henry Smart, 1868

1. See the Con - qu'ror mounts in tri - umph; See the King in — roy - al state,
 2. Who is this that comes in glo - ry, With the trump of — ju - bi - lee?
 3. *While He lifts His hands in bless - ing, He is part - ed — from His friends,*
 4. *Now our heav'n - ly Aar - on en - ters, With His blood, with - in the veil;*
 5. Thou hast raised our hu - man na - ture In the clouds to — God's right hand;
 6. Glo - ry be to God the Fa - ther; Glo - ry be to — God the Son,

Rid - ing on the clouds, His char - iot, To His heav'n - ly pal - ace gate.
 Lord of bat - tles, God of ar - mies He has gained the vic - to - ry;
While their ea - ger eyes be - hold Him, He up - on the clouds as - cends.
Josh - ua now is come to Ca - naan, And the kings be - fore Him quail;
 There we sit in heav'n - ly plac - es, There with Thee in glo - ry stand;
 Dy - ing, Ris - en, and as - cend - ed, Who the Heav'n - ly realm hath won;

Hark! the choirs of an - gel voic - es Joy - ful al - le - lu - ias sing,
 He Who on the cross did suf - fer, He Who from the grave a - rose,
He who walked with God, and pleased Him, Preach - ing truth and doom to come,
Now He plants the tribes of Is - rael In their prom - ised rest - ing place;
 Je - sus reigns, a - dored by an - gels, Man with God is on the throne;
 Glo - ry to Ho - ly Spir - it, To One God in Per - sons Three;

And the por - tals high are lift - ed To re - lieve their heav'n - ly King.
 He has van - quished sin and Sa - tan, He by death has spoiled His foes.
He, our E - noch, is trans - lat - ed To His ev - er - last - ing home.
Now our great E - li - jah of - fers Dou - ble por - tion of His grace.
 Might - y Lord, in Your as - cen - sion We by faith be - hold our own.
 Glo - ry both in earth and Heav - en, Glo - ry, end - less glo - ry be.

Make no mistake: if he rose at all
It was as His body;
If the cell's dissolution did not reverse, the molecule reknit,
The amino acids rekindle,
The Church will fall.

It was not as the flowers,
Each soft spring recurrent;
It was not as His Spirit in the mouths and fuddled eyes of the
Eleven apostles;
It was as His flesh; ours.

The same hinged thumbs and toes
The same valved heart
That—pierced—died, withered, paused, and then regathered
Out of enduring Might
New strength to enclose.

Let us not mock God with metaphor,
Analogy, sidestepping, transcendence,
Making of the event a parable, a sign painted in the faded
Credulity of earlier ages:
Let us walk through the door.

The stone is rolled back, not papier-mâché-,
Not a stone in a story,
But the vast rock of materiality that in the slow grinding of
Time will eclipse for each of us
The wide light of day.

And if we have an angel at the tomb,
Make it a real angel,
Weighty with Max Planck's quanta, vivid with hair, opaque in
The dawn light, robed in real linen
Spun on a definite loom.

Let us not seek to make it less monstrous,
For our own convenience, our own sense of beauty,
Lest, awakened in one unthinkable hour, we are embarrassed
By the miracle,
And crushed by remonstrance.

—John Updike, "Seven Stanzas at Easter" (1960)



REFORMATION
COVENANT CHURCH