

## April 14, 2024 HYMNS

### Opening Hymn: (H) 205 - Good Christians all, rejoice and sing!

- 1 Good Christians all, rejoice and sing! Now is the triumph of our King!  
To all the world glad news we bring: *Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!*
- 2 The Lord of life is risen today! Sing songs of praise along his way;  
let all the earth rejoice and say: *Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!*
- 3 Praise we in songs of victory that love, that life which cannot die,  
and sing with hearts uplifted high: *Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!*
- 4 Your Name we bless, O risen Lord, and sing today with one accord  
the life laid down, the life restored: *Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!*
- 5 To God the Father, God the Son, to God the Spirit, always One,  
we sing for life in us begun: *Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!*

### Sequence Hymn: (H) 204 - Now the green blade riseth

- 1 Now the green blade riseth from the buried grain,  
wheat that in dark earth many days has lain;  
love lives again, that with the dead has been:  
*Love is come again like wheat that springeth green.*
- 2 In the grave they laid him, Love whom hate had slain,  
thinking that never he would wake again,  
laid in the earth like grain that sleeps unseen:  
*Love is come again like wheat that springeth green.*
- 3 Forth he came at Easter, like the risen grain,  
he that for three days in the grave had lain,  
quick from the dead my risen Lord is seen:  
*Love is come again like wheat that springeth green.*
- 4 When our hearts are wintry, grieving, or in pain,  
thy touch can call us back to life again,  
fields of our hearts that dead and bare have been:  
*Love is come again like wheat that springeth green.*

**Offertory Hymn: (H) 193 - That Easter day with joy was bright**

- 1 That Easter day with joy was bright, the sun shone out with fairer light,  
when, to their longing eyes restored, the apostles saw their risen Lord.
- 2 His risen flesh with radiance glowed; his wounded hands and feet he showed;  
those scars their solemn witness gave that Christ was risen from the grave.
- 3 O Jesus, King of gentleness, do thou thyself our hearts possess  
that we may give thee all our days the willing tribute of our praise.
- 4 O Lord of all, with us abide in this our joyful Eastertide;  
from every weapon death can wield thine own redeemed for ever shield.
- 5 All praise, O risen Lord, we give to thee, who, dead, again dost live;  
to God the Father equal praise, and God the Holy Ghost, we raise.

**Communion Hymn: (LEVS II) 152 - Let us break bread together on our knees**

- 1 Let us break bread together on our knees; (X2)  
When I fall on my knees, with my face to the rising sun,  
Oh Lord, have mercy on me.
- 2 Let us drink wine together on our knees; (X2)  
When I fall on my knees, with my face to the rising sun,  
Oh Lord, have mercy on me.
- 3 Let us praise God together on our knees; (X2)  
When I fall on my knees, with my face to the rising sun,  
Oh Lord, have mercy on me.

**Communion Hymn: (LEVS II) 201 – I've got peace like a river**

- 1 I've got peace like a river, I've got peace like a river, I've got peace like a river in my soul.  
I've got peace like a river, I've got peace like a river, I've got peace like a river in my soul.
- 2 I've got joy like a fountain, I've got joy like a fountain, I've got joy like a fountain in my soul.  
I've got joy like a fountain, I've got joy like a fountain, I've got joy like a fountain in my soul
- 3 I've got love like an ocean, I've got love like an ocean, I've got love like an ocean in my soul.  
I've got love like an ocean, I've got love like an ocean, I've got love like an ocean in my soul.

**REPEAT VS 1**

**Closing Hymn: (VF) 125 - I love to tell the story**

- 1 I love to tell the story of unseen things above,  
of Jesus and his glory, of Jesus and his love.  
I love to tell the story, because I know 'tis true;  
it satisfies my longings as nothing else can do.  
***I love to tell the story, 'twill be my theme in glory,  
to tell the old, old story of Jesus and his love.***
  
- 2 I love to tell the story; more wonderful it seems  
than all the golden fancies of all our golden dreams.  
I love to tell the story, it did so much for me;  
and that is just the reason I tell it now to thee.  
***I love to tell the story, 'twill be my theme in glory,  
to tell the old, old story of Jesus and his love.***
  
- 3 I love to tell the story; 'tis pleasant to repeat  
what seems, each time I tell it, more wonderfully sweet.  
I love to tell the story, for some have never heard  
the message of salvation from God's own holy word.  
***I love to tell the story, 'twill be my theme in glory,  
to tell the old, old story of Jesus and his love.***
  
- 4 I love to tell the story, for those who know it best  
seem hungering and thirsting to hear it like the rest.  
And when, in scenes of glory, I sing the new, new song,  
'twill be the old, old story that I have loved so long.  
***I love to tell the story, 'twill be my theme in glory,  
to tell the old, old story of Jesus and his love.***