

Easter Lyrics

Christ the Lord is Risen Today

Christ the Lord is risen today, Alleluia! All creation join to say, Alleluia!

Raise your joys and triumphs high, Alleluia! Sing, O heavens, and earth reply, Alleluia!

Love's redeeming work is done, Alleluia! Fought the fight, the battle won, Alleluia!

Death in vain forbids him rise, Alleluia! Christ has opened paradise. Alleluia!

Who are You Who Walk in Sorrow?

Who are you who walk in sorrow down Emmaus' barren road,
hearts distraught and hope defeated, bent beneath grief's crushing load?
Nameless mourners, we will join you, we who also mourn our dead,
we have stood by graves unyielding, eaten death's bare, bitter bread.

Who is this who joins our journey, walking with us stride by stride?
Unknown stranger, can you fathom depths of grief for one who died?
Then the wonder! When we told you how our dreams to dust had turned,
then you opened wide the scriptures, 'til our hearts within us burned.

Who are you? Our eyes our opened in the breaking of the bread –
Christ the victim, Christ the victor living, risen from the dead!
Great companion on our journey still surprise us with your grace!
Make each day a new Emmaus; on our hearts your image trace.

Who are we who travel with you on our way through life to death?
Women, men, the young, the aging, wakened by the Spirit's breath.
At the font you claim and name us, born of water and the Word.
At the table, still, you feed us, host us as our risen Lord.

Alleluia! Alleluia! Is the Easter hymn we sing.

Take our life, our joy, our worship, as the gift of love we bring.

You have formed us all, one people called from every land and race.

Make the church your living body, sent to share your healing grace.

Now the Green Blade Riseth

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.

Forth He came at Easter, like the risen grain,
Jesus who for three days in the grave had lain;
Quick from the dead the risen One is seen:
Love is come again like wheat that springeth green.

When our hearts are wintry, grieving, or in pain,
Jesus' 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.

Christ Whose Glory Fills the Skies – Gerald Knight

Christ, whose glory fills the skies, Christ, the true, the only Light,
Sun of Righteousness, arise, triumph o'er the shades of night;
Dayspring from on high, be near; Daystar, in my heart appear.

Dark and cheerless is the morn unaccompanied by thee;
joyless is the day's return 'til thy mercy's beams I see;
'til they inward light impart, glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

Visit, then, this soul of mine; pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
fill me, Radiance divine; scatter all my unbelief;
more and more thyself display, shining to the perfect day.

Come, Risen Lord – Leo Sowerby

Come, risen Lord, and deign to be our guest; no, let us be your guests and with you dine;
at your own table now be manifest in your own sacrament of bread and wine.

We meet as in the upper room they met; now at the table, blessing, yet you stand:
'This is my body': this you give us yet; faith still receives the cup as from your hand.

One with each other, Lord, and one in you, who are one Saviour and one living head;
open our eyes to see with vision true; be known to us in breaking of the bread.

This Joyful Eastertide – Charles Wood

This joyful Eastertide, away with sin and sorrow!
My Love, the Crucified, has sprung to life this morrow:

Refrain:

Had Christ, who once was slain, not burst His three-day prison,
our faith had been in vain; but now has Christ arisen,
arisen, arisen; but now has Christ arisen!