

Descant

5 Let ev - ery tongue con-fess with one ac - cord—



1 All praise to thee, for thou, O King di - vine, _____

2 Thou cam'st to us in low - li - ness of thought; _____

3 Let this mind be in us which was in thee, _____

4 Where - fore, by God's e - ter - nal pur - pose, thou _____

5 Let ev - ery tongue con-fess with one ac - cord _____



Je - sus Christ is Lord;



1 didst yield the glo - ry that of right was thine, _____

2 by thee the out - cast and the poor were sought; _____

3 who wast a ser - vant that we might be free, _____

4 art high ex - alt - ed o'er all crea - tures now, _____

5 in heaven and earth that Je - sus Christ is Lord; _____



and God the Fa - ther be by all a - dored.



1 that in our dark - ened hearts thy grace might shine. _____

2 and by thy death was God's sal - va - tion wrought. _____

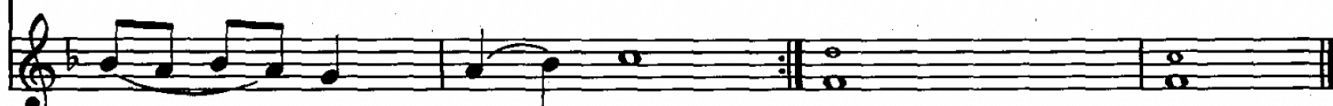
3 hum - bling thy - self to death on Cal - va - ry. _____

4 and given the Name to which all knees shall bow. _____

5 and God the Fa - ther be by all a - dored. _____



Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.



Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

1 Good Chris-tians all, re - joice and sing! Now is the
 *2 The Lord of life is risen to - day! Sing songs of
 3 Praise we in songs of vic - to - ry that love, that
 4 Your Name we bless, O ris - en Lord, and sing to -
 5 To God the Fa - ther, God the Son, to God the

1 tri - umph of our King! To all the world glad news we bring:
 2 praise a - long his way; let all the earth re - joice and say:
 3 life which can - not die, and sing with hearts up - lift - ed high:
 4 day with one ac - cord the life laid down, the life re - stored:
 5 Spi - rit, al - ways One, we sing for life in us be - gun:

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

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

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

Words: Cyril A. Alington (1872-1955), alt. St. 5, Norman Mealy (b. 1923)
 Music: *Gelobt sei Gott*, Melchior Vulpius (1560?-1616)

888 with Alleluias

1 At the Lamb's high feast we sing praise to our vic - to - rious King,
 2 Where the Pas - chal blood is poured, death's dark an - gel sheathes his sword;
 3 Might - y vic - tim from on high, hell's fierce powers be - neath thee lie;
 4 Eas - ter tri - umph, Eas - ter joy, these a - lone do sin de - stroy.

who hath washed us in the tide flow - ing from his pierc - ed side;
 Is - rael's hosts tri - um - phant go through the wave that drowns the foe.
 thou hast con - quered in the fight, thou hast brought us life and light:
 From sin's power do thou set free soul's new - born, O Lord, in thee.

praise we him, whose love di - vine gives his sa - cred Blood for wine,
 Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed, Pas - chal vic - tim, Pas - chal bread;
 now no more can death ap - pall, now no more the grave en - thrall;
 Hymns of glo - ry, songs of praise, Fa - ther, un - to thee we raise:

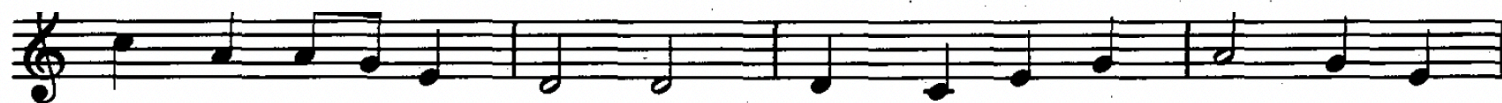
gives his Bo - dy for the feast, Christ the vic - tim, Christ the priest.
 with sin - cer - i - ty and love eat we man - na from a - bove.
 thou hast o - pened par - a - dise, and in thee thy saints shall rise.
 ris - en Lord, all praise to thee with the Spi - rit ev - er be.

Unison

1 What won-drous love is this, O my soul, O my soul! What
 2 To God and to the Lamb, I will sing, I will sing, to
 3 And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on, and



won-drous love is this, O my soul! What won-drous love is this that
 God and to the Lamb, I will sing. To God and to the Lamb who
 when from death I'm free, I'll sing on. And when from death I'm free I'll



caused the Lord of bliss to lay a - side his crown for my
 is the great I AM, while mil - lions join the theme, I will
 sing and joy - ful be, and through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing



soul, for my soul, to lay a - side his crown for my soul.
 sing, I will sing, while mil - lions join the theme I will sing.
 on, I'll sing on, and through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing on.

Words: American folk hymn, ca. 1835

Music: *Wondrous Love*, from *The Southern Harmony*, 1835

12 9. 12. 12 9

From Taizé:

Eat this bread

Eat this bread, drink this cup, come to him and never be hungry.

Eat this bread, drink this cup, trust in him and you will not thirst.

Jesus Christ, bread of life, those who come to you will not hunger.

Jesus Christ, Risen Lord, those who trust in you will not thirst.

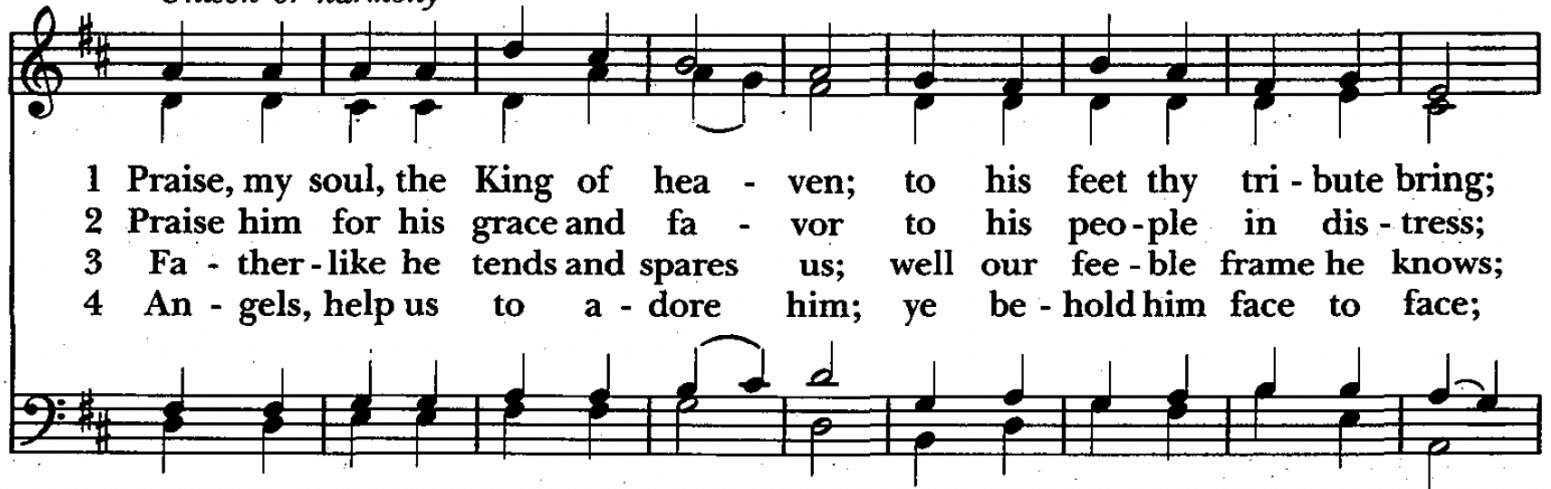
Bless the Lord

Bless the Lord, my soul, and bless God's holy name.

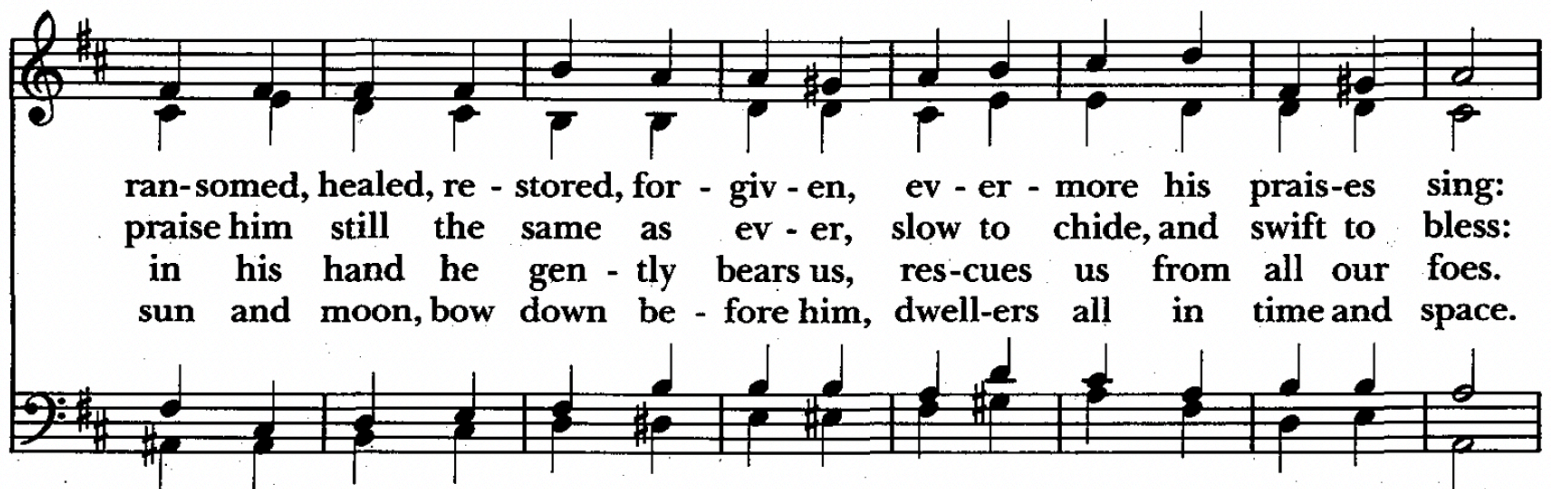
Bless the Lord, my soul, who leads me into life.

Ubi Caritas

Live in charity and steadfast love, live in charity; God will dwell with you.

Unison or harmony


1 Praise, my soul, the King of hea - ven; to his feet thy tri - bute bring;
 2 Praise him for his grace and fa - vor to his peo - ple in dis - tress;
 3 Fa - ther - like he tends and spares us; well our fee - ble frame he knows;
 4 An - gels, help us to a - dore him; ye be - hold him face to face;



ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en, ev - er - more his prais - es sing:
 praise him still the same as ev - er, slow to chide, and swift to bless:
 in his hand he gen - tly bears us, res - cues us from all our foes.
 sun and moon, bow down be - fore him, dwell - ers all in time and space.



Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Glo - rious in his faith - ful - ness.
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Wide - ly yet his mer - cy flows.
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Praise with us the God of grace.

Words: Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847), alt.
 Music: *Lauda anima*, John Goss (1800-1880)