

# Hymns for Easter Day

## First Processional Hymn

“The strife is o’er the battle done” (*Victory*)

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

*Ped.*

1 The strife is o’er, the bat - tle done, the vic - to -  
2 The powers of death have done their worst, but Christ their  
\*3 The three sad days are quick - ly sped, he ris - es  
4 He closed the yawn - ing gates of hell, the bars from  
5 Lord! by the stripes which wound - ed thee, from death’s dread

1 ry of life is won; the song of tri - umph  
2 le - gions hath dis - persed: let shout of ho - ly  
3 glo - rious from the dead: all glo - ry to our  
4 heaven’s high por - tals fell; let hymns of praise his  
5 sting thy serv - ants free, that we may live and

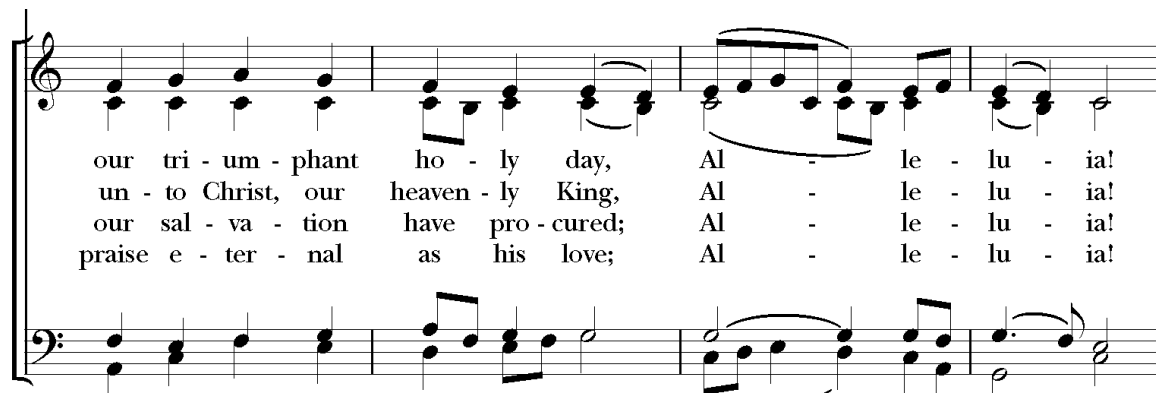
1 has be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia!  
2 joy out - burst. Al - le - lu - ia!  
3 ris - en Head! Al - le - lu - ia!  
4 tri - umphs tell! Al - le - lu - ia!  
5 sing to thee. Al - le - lu - ia! [Ant.]

Second Processional Hymn

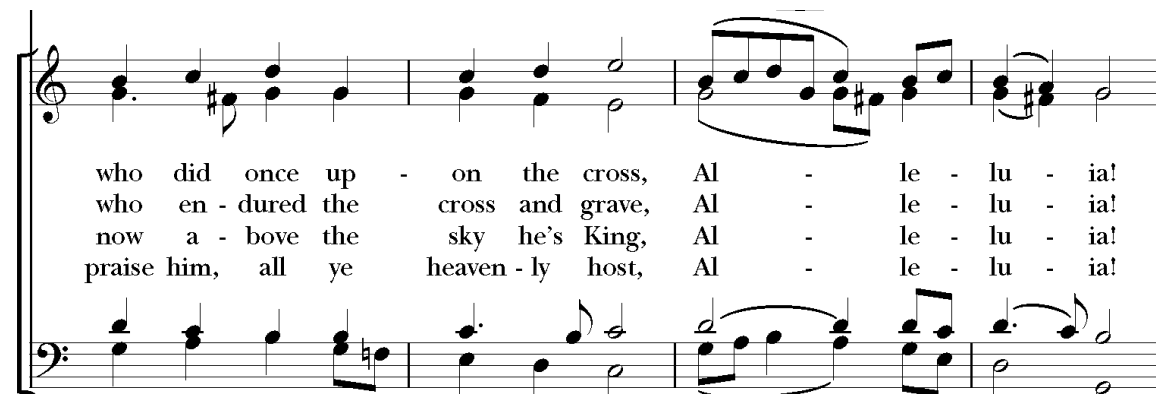
“Jesus Christ is risen today” (*Easter Hymn*)




1 Je - sus Christ is risen to - day, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 2 Hymns of praise then let us sing, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 3 But the pains which he en-dured, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 4 Sing we to our God a - bove Al - le - lu - ia!



our tri - um - phant ho - ly day, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 un - to Christ, our heaven - ly King, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 our sal - va - tion have pro - cured; Al - le - lu - ia!  
 praise e - ter - nal as his love; Al - le - lu - ia!



who did once up - on the cross, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 who en - dured the cross and grave, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 now a - bove the sky he's King, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 praise him, all ye heaven - ly host, Al - le - lu - ia!



suf - fer to re - deem our loss. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 sin - ners to re - deem and save. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 where the an - gels ev - er sing. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. Al - le - lu - ia!

# Gloria

## *Gloria in excelsis Deo*



1. Glo - ry be to God on high, and on earth peace,



good will towards men. 2. We praise thee, we bless thee,



we wor - ship thee, we glo - ri - fy thee, we give



thanks to thee for thy great glo - ry, 3. O Lord God, heaven - ly



King, God the Fa - ther Al - might - y.



4. O Lord, the on - ly be - got - ten Son, Je - sus Christ;



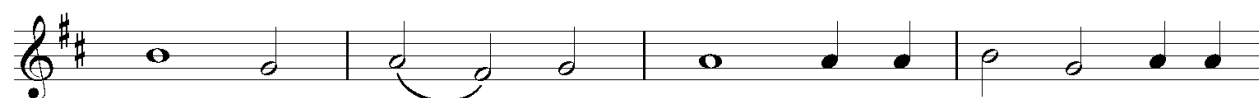
5. O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Fa - ther, that



ta - kest a - way the sins of the world, have mer - cy up -



on us. 6. Thou that ta - kest a - way the sins of the



world, re - ceive our prayer. 7. Thou that sit - test at the

right hand of God the Fa-ther, have mer-cy up-on us.

8. For thou on-ly art ho-ly; thou on-ly art the Lord; 9. thou

on-ly, O Christ, with the Ho-ly Ghost, art most

high in the glo-ry of God the Fa-ther.---

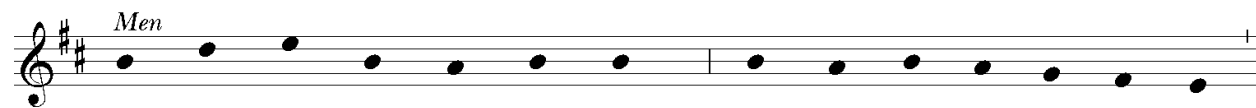
A - - - - - men.

# Easter Sequence

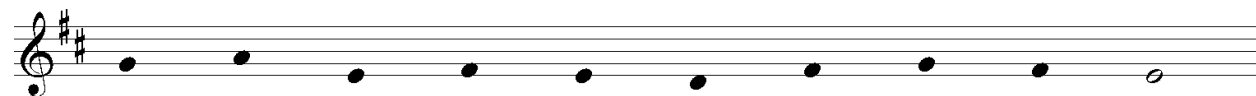
“Christians to the Paschal Victim” (*Vicitimae Paschali laudes*)



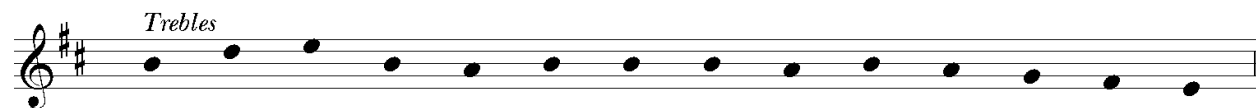
1. Chris-tians, to the Pas - chal vic - tim of - fer your thank - ful prais - es!



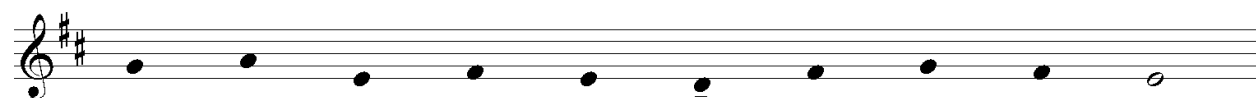
2. A lamb the sheep re - deem - eth: Christ, who on - ly is sin - less,



rec - on - cil - eth sin - ners to the Fa - ther.



3. Death and life have con - tend - ed in that com - bat stu - pen - dous:



the Prince of life, who died, reigns im - mor - tal.



4. Speak, Ma - ry, de - clar - ing what thou saw - est, way - far - ing:



5. "The tomb of Christ, who is liv - ing, the glo - ry of



Je - sus' re - sur - rec - tion; 6. bright an - gels at - test - ing,



the shroud and nap - kin rest - ing. 7. Yea, Christ my hope is a -



ris - en; to Gal - i - lee he will go be - fore you.”

*All*  
8. Christ in - deed from death is ris - en, our new life ob - tain - ing,

have mer - cy, vic - tor King, ev - er reign - ing!

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

*The melody may be played on a solo stop (reed or cornet).*

Words: Wigbert [Wipo of Burgundy] (d. 1050?); tr. *The Antiphoner and Grail*, 1880, alt. Music: *Victimae Paschali laudes*, plainsong, Mode 1; melody att. Wigbert [Wipo of Burgundy] (d. 1050?); acc. Richard Proulx (b. 1937) Copyright ©1985, G.I.A. Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. Used with permission.

# Offertory Hymn

“At the Lamb’s high feast we sing” (*Salzburg*)

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 souls 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.

Words: Latin, 1632; tr. Robert Campbell (1814-1868), alt. Music: *Salzburg*, melody Jakob Hintze (1622-1702); harm. Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)

# Hymn after the Ablutions

“Come, ye faithful, raise the strain” (*St. Kevin*)

1 Come, ye faith - ful, raise the strain of tri - um - phant glad - ness!  
 2 'Tis the spring of souls to - day: Christ hath burst his pri - son,  
 3 Now the queen of sea - sons, bright with the day of splen - dor,  
 4 Nei - ther might the gates of death, nor the tomb's dark por - tal,

God hath brought his Is - ra - el in - to joy from sad - ness:  
 and from three days' sleep in death as a sun hath ris - en;  
 with the roy - al feast of feasts, comes its joy to ren - der;  
 nor the watch - ers, nor the seal hold thee as a mor - tal:

loosed from Pha - raoh's bit - ter yoke Ja - cob's sons and daugh - ters,  
 all the win - ter of our sins, long and dark, is fly - ing  
 comes to glad Je - ru - sa - lem, who with true af - fec - tion  
 but to - day a - midst thine own thou didst stand, be - stow - ing

led them with un - mois - tened foot through the Red Sea wa - ters.  
 from his light, to whom we give laud and praise un - dy - ing.  
 wel - comes in un - wear - ied strains Je - sus' re - sur - rec - tion.  
 that thy peace which ev - er - more pass - eth hu - man know - ing.



Final Hymn

“Alleluia! Sing to Jesus” (*Hyfrydol*)

1 Al - le - lu - ia! sing to Je - sus! his the  
 \*2 Al - le - lu - ia! not as or - phans are we  
 3 Al - le - lu - ia! bread of Hea - ven, Thou on  
 4 Al - le - lu - ia! King e - ter - nal, thee the  
 \*5 Al - le - lu - ia! sing to Je - sus! his the

1 scep - ter, his the throne; Al - le - lu - ia! his the  
 2 left in sor - row now; Al - le - lu - ia! he is  
 3 earth our food, our stay! Al - le - lu - ia! here the  
 4 Lord of lords we own: Al - le - lu - ia! born of  
 5 scep - ter, his the throne; Al - le - lu - ia! his the

1 tri - umph, his the vic - to - ry a - lone; Hark! the  
 2 near us, faith be - lieves, nor ques - tions how: though the  
 3 sin - ful flee to thee from day to day: In - ter -  
 4 Ma - ry, earth thy foot - stool, heaven thy throne: thou with -  
 5 tri - umph, his the vic - to - ry a - lone; Hark! the

1 songs of peace - ful Zi - on thun - der like a  
 2 cloud from sight re - ceived him, when the for - ty  
 3 ces - sor, friend of sin - ners, earth's Re - deem - er,  
 4 in the veil hast en - tered, robed in flesh, our  
 5 songs of ho - ly Zi - on thun - der like a

1 might - y flood; Je - sus out of ev - ery  
 2 days were o'er, shall our hearts for - get his  
 3 plead for me, where the songs of all the  
 4 great High Priest: thou on earth both Priest and  
 5 might - y flood; Je - sus out of ev - ery

1 na - tion hath re - deemed us by his blood.  
 2 prom - ise, "I am with you ev - er - more"?  
 3 sin - less sweep a - cross the crys - tal sea.  
 4 Vic - tim in the eu - cha - ris - tic feast.  
 5 na - tion hath re - deemed us by his blood.

Words: William Chatterton Dix (1837-1898) Music: *Hyfrydol*, Rowland Hugh Prichard (1811-1887)