Christ Is Risen! Shout Hosanna! 248

1 Christ is ris-en! Shout Hos-anna! Cel-e-brate this day of days!
2 Christ is ris-en! Raise your spir-its from the cav-erns of de-spair.
3 Christ is ris-en! Earth and heav-en nev-er-more shall be the same.

Christ is ris-en! Hush in won-der: all cre-a-tion is a-mazed.
Walk with glad-ness in the morn-ing. See what love can do and dare.
Break the bread of new cre-a-tion where the world is still in pain.

In the des-ert all-sur-round-ing, see, a spread-ing tree has grown.
Drink the wine of res-ur-rec-tion, not a serv-ant, but a friend.
Tell its grim, de-mon-ic cho-rus: “Christ is ris-en! Get you gone!”

Heal-ing leaves of grace a-bound-ing bring a taste of love un-known.
Je-sus is our strong com-pan-ion. Joy and peace shall nev-er end.
God the First and Last is with us. Sing Hos-anna ev-ery-one!

In commenting on this late 20th-century text, the author has stressed his intention to affirm the social implications of an Easter faith: “Christian peace and justice action finds its wellspring, not in moral zeal or guilty conscience, but in the resurrection.”
232 Jesus Christ Is Risen Today

1 Jesus Christ is risen today,
   Hymns of praise then let us sing,
   But the pains which he endured,
   Sing we to our God above,

   our triumphant holy day,
   unto Christ, our heavenly King,
   our salvation have procured,
   praise eternal as God's love.

2 who did once upon the cross,
   who endured the cross and grave,
   Now above the sky he's King,
   Praise our God, ye heavenly host,

   Allelujia!
   Allelujia!
   Allelujia!
   Allelujia!

It seems likely that this beloved Easter text began in Latin and moved through German before reaching English, where it combined with the present tune in the emerging English evangelical style, a reaction to the restrained one-note-per-syllable psalmody that preceded it.

Text: Stanzas 1-3, I. Davídčič, 1708; stanza 4, Charles Wesley, 1740
Spanish trans., Juan Bautista Cabrera, alt.; Korean trans., The Christian Literature Society of Korea
Music: I. Davídčič, 1708; adapt. from The Compleat Psalmist, 1749
Korean Trans., © The Christian Literature Society of Korea
Alleluia!

My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus' love and righteousness; I dare not trust the sweetest frame, but wholly lean on Jesus' name. On Christ, the Solid Rock I stand; all other ground is sinking sand, all other ground is sinking sand.
240 Alleluia, Alleluia! Give Thanks

Descant

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

Refrain

E C#m F#m B

Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia! Give thanks to the ris-en Lord. Al-le-

al-le-lu-ia! Praise to his name.

E C#m F#m B E

al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia! Give praise to his name.

E C#m F#m B

1 Je-sus is Lord of all the earth.
2 Spread the good news o’er all the earth:
3 We have been cru-ci-fied with Christ.
4 Come let us praise the liv-ing God.

E C#m F#m B

He is the King of cre-a-tion.
Je-sus has died and has ris-en.
Now we shall live for-ev-er.
joy-ful-ly sing to our Sav-ior.

This text and tune were created together in the context of an ecumenical, charismatic, missionary Christian community in Ann Arbor, Michigan. Their energy and emphasis center in the opening and closing refrain’s “Alleluia”—the essential Easter word of proclamation.

TEXT: Donald Fishel, 1971
MUSIC: Donald Fishel, 1971; arr. Betty Pulkingham and Donald Fishel, 1979
Text and Music © 1973 International Liturgy Publications
1 Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of
2 Blessed is the one who comes in the

name of the Lord. Hosanna in the

full of your glory. Hosanna in the highest.

highest, hosanna in the highest.

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SERVICE MUSIC

553 Christ Has Died; Christ Is Risen

Capo 3: (D) (A) (D) (G) (A) (D) (A) (D/F♯) (G/♯m)

Christ has died; Christ is risen; Christ will come again.

(G) (A) (Bm) (G) (D) (A) (Bm) (Em7) (A) (Dsus) (D)

Christ has died; Christ is risen; Christ will come again.

TEXT: Trad. liturgical text
MUSIC: American folk melody; arr. Richard Proulx, 1984
LAND OF REST

238  Thine Is the Glory

1 Thine is the glory, risen, conquering Son; endless is
2 Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb; lovingly
3 No more we doubt thee, glorious Prince of life! Life is naught

the victory thou o'er death hast won. Angels in bright raiment
he greets us, scatters fear and gloom. Let the church with gladness
without thee; aid us in our strife. Make us more than conquerors

rolled the stone away, kept the folded grave-clothes
hymns of triumph sing, for the Lord now liveth;
through thy deathless love; bring us safe through Jordan

Refrain

where thy body lay.
death hath lost its sting. Thine is the glory, risen, conquering
to thy home above.

This Easter text, first in French and later in English, was written to fit the music, a chorus created for Handel's oratorio Jephtha and moved to Judas Maccabaeus in 1751. It grew widely popular following its use at the First Assembly of the World Council of Churches in 1948.

TEXT: Edmond Louis Budry, 1884; trans. R. Birch Hoyle, 1923, alt.
MUSIC: George Frederick Handel, 1748
JUDAS MACCABEUS
5.5.6.5.6.5.6.3 with refrain