

Hymns Easter 7

1 **Hail the day that sees him rise,**
alleluia,
to his throne above the skies;
alleluia,
Christ, the Lamb for sinners given,
alleluia,
enters now the highest heaven.
Alleluia!

2 There for him high triumph waits;
lift your heads, eternal gates.
he hath conquered death and sin;
take the King of Glory in.

3 Lo, the heaven its Lord receives,
yet he loves the earth he leaves;
though returning to his throne,
still he calls mankind his own.

4 See, he lifts his hands above;
see, he shews the prints of love;
hark, his gracious lips bestow
blessings on his church below.

5 Still for us he intercedes,
his prevailing death he pleads;
near himself prepares our place,
he the first-fruits of our race.

6 Lord, though parted from our sight,
far above the starry height,
grant our hearts may thither rise,
seeking thee above the skies.

Tune Llanfair

Come on and celebrate

His gift of love, we will celebrate
The Son of God who loved us
And gave us life.
We'll shout Your praise, O King,
You give us joy nothing else can bring,
We'll give to You our offering
In celebration praise.

Come on and celebrate,
Celebrate,
Celebrate and sing,
Celebrate and sing to the King.
Come on and celebrate,
Celebrate,
Celebrate and sing,
Celebrate and sing to the King.

1 **Christ triumphant ever reigning,**
Saviour, Master, King!
Lord of heaven, our lives sustaining,
hear us as we sing:
Yours the glory and the crown,
the high renown, the eternal name.

2 Word incarnate, truth revealing,
Son of Man on earth!
power and majesty concealing
by your humble birth:

3 Suffering servant, scorned, ill-treated,
victim crucified!
death is through the cross defeated,
sinners justified:

4 Priestly king, enthroned for ever
high in heaven above!
sin and death and hell shall never
stifle hymns of love:

5 So, our hearts and voices raising
through the ages long,
ceaselessly upon you gazing,
this shall be our song:

Tune Christ Triumphant

- 1 **Jesu, our hope, our heart's desire,**
Thy work of grace we sing;
Redeemer of the world art Thou,
Its Maker and its King.
- 2 How vast the mercy and the love,
Which laid our sins on Thee,
And led Thee to a cruel death,
To set Thy people free!
- 3 But now the bonds of death are burst;
The ransom has been paid;
And Thou art on Thy Father's throne,
In glorious robes arrayed.
- 4 O may Thy mighty love prevail
Our sinful souls to spare!
O may we stand around Thy throne,
And see Thy glory there!
- 5 Jesus, our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize wilt be;
In Thee be all our glory now
And through eternity.
- 6 All praise to Thee who art gone up
Triumphantly to heaven,
All praise to God the Father's name
And Holy Ghost be given.

Tune Metzler

- 1 **We sing the praise of Jesus,**
of our ascending Lord;
the triumph of our Saviour,
of Christ the Son of God.
The forty days are over,
earth sees his face no more;
but Christ the King of glory
we worship and adore.
- 2 Rejoicing in Christ's promise
we wait in prayer and praise,
the Spirit sent from heaven
to set the earth ablaze;
we pray with expectation,
we praise with one accord,
we wait for living fire,
the power of the Lord.
- 3 Therefore with saints and angels
and all the hosts above
we lift our hearts and voices
to bless the God of love;
to sing of our Redeemer
who intercedes and prays,
that God the Holy Spirit
may guide us all our days.
- 4 With songs of alleluia
let earth and heaven ring;
and praises to the Father
let all creation sing.
All honour be to Jesus,
God's own eternal Son;
and to the Holy Spirit
let endless praise be done!

Tune Morning Light