

'Why do you look for the living among the dead?

He is not here, but has risen.'

(Luke 24:5)

Christ is risen!

He is risen indeed!

And if Christ is risen...

He cannot be kept consistently entombed
in architecture, liturgy, or tradition,
but moves mysteriously from synagogue to seashore
and village to village,
and we must seek Him always afresh.

Christ is risen!

He is risen indeed!

And if Christ is risen...

He cannot be recast as a respecter of hypocrisies He despised,
but still weaves word-whips to cleanse His Father's house,
and we must invite this judgment.

Christ is risen!

He is risen indeed!

And if Christ is risen...

He cannot be kept from quarantined peoples
whose skin or sin excludes them,
but shows up at all the wrong parties
and eats with uncertified guests,
and we must join these feasts.

Christ is risen!

He is risen indeed!

And if Christ is risen

our world is ever unmade
and ever making anew,

and we must not embalm a shrine, but must always seek a Person.

Low in the Grave He Lay

1. Low in the grave He lay, Je-sus, my Sav-ior! Wait-ing the com-ing day,
 2. Vain - ly they watch His bed, Je-sus, my Sav-ior! Vain - ly they seal the dead,
 3. Death can-not keep his prey, Je-sus, my Sav-ior! He tore the bars a - way,

Je - sus, my Lord! Up from the grave He a - rose, with a He a-rose,

might - y tri-umph o'er His foes; He a - rose a vic - tor from the He a-rose;

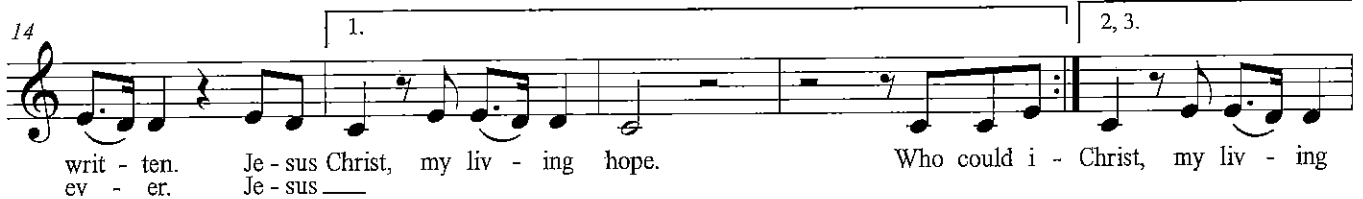
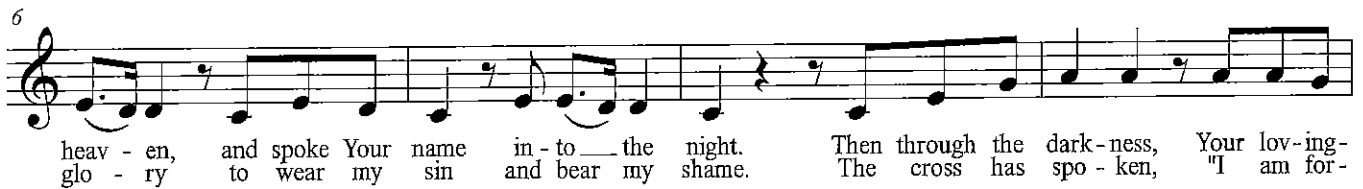
dark do - main, and He lives for - ev - er with His saints to reign. He a -

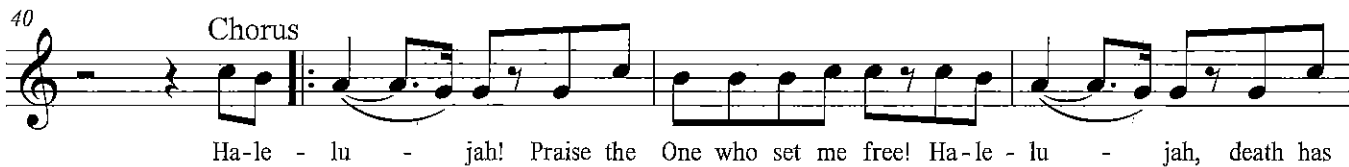
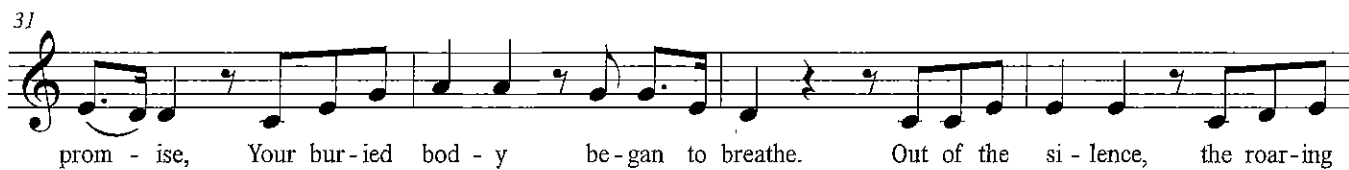
rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose! He a-rose! He a-rose!

Living Hope

Phil Wickham and Brian Johnson

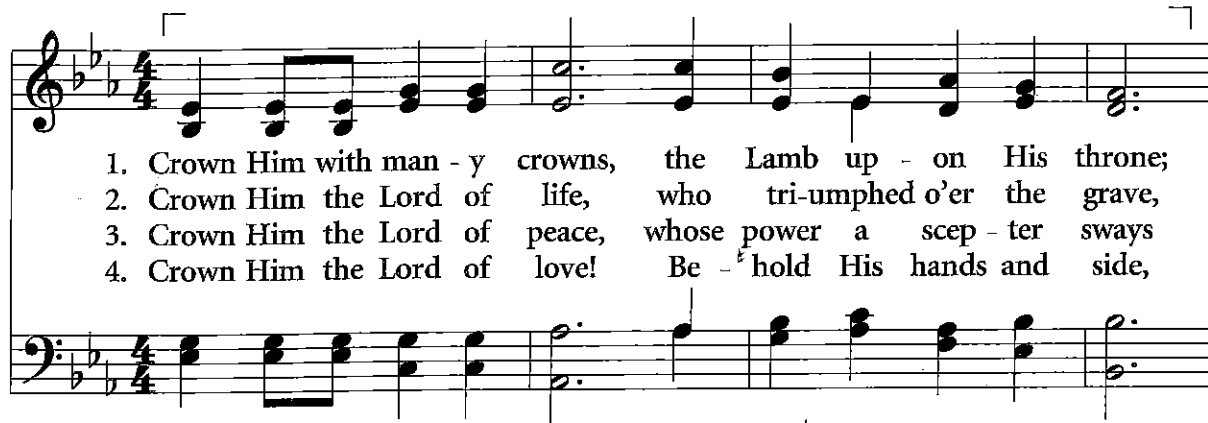
$\text{♩} = 72$



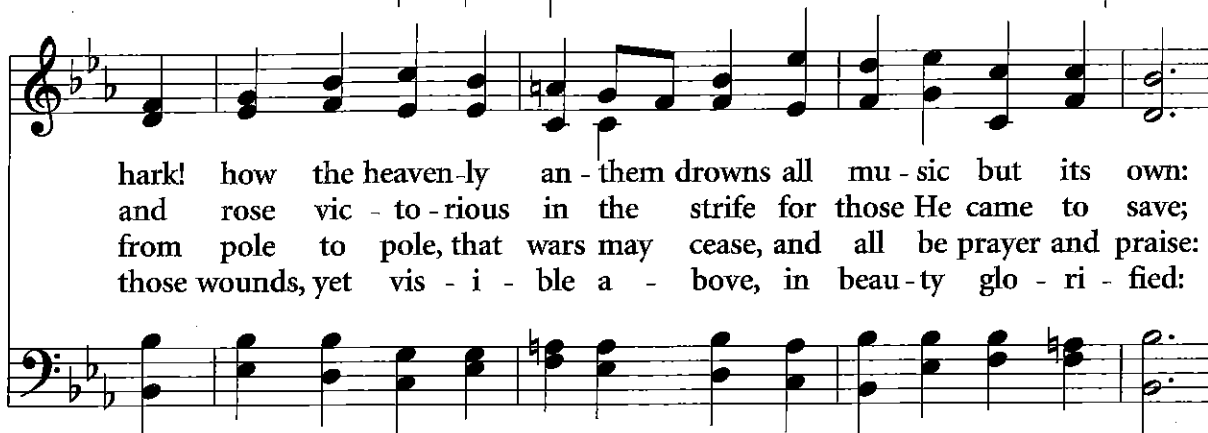


Crown Him with Many Crowns

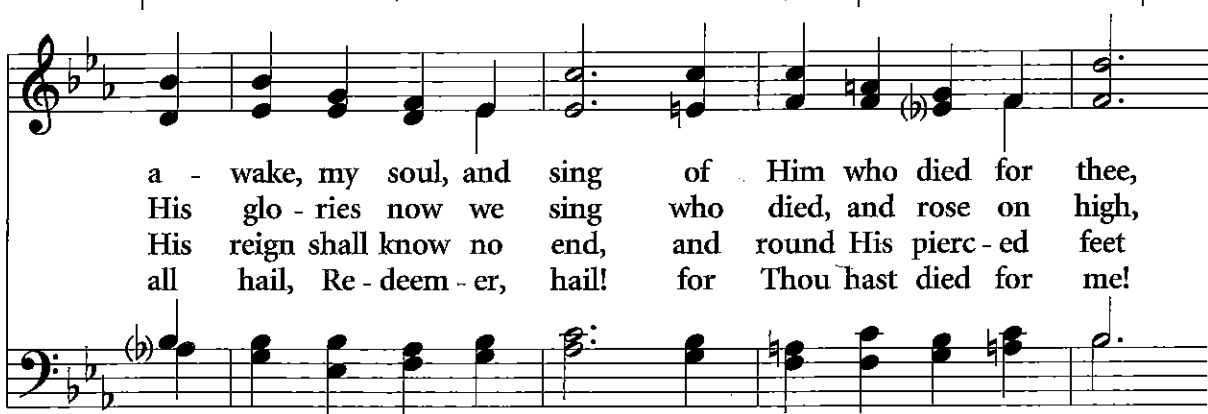
223



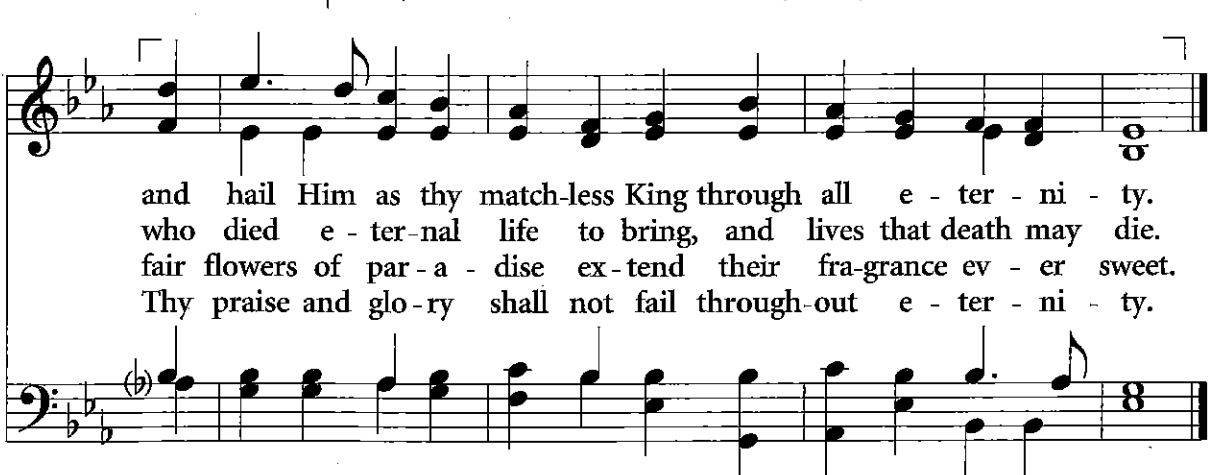
1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, the Lamb up - on His throne;
 2. Crown Him the Lord of life, who tri-umphed o'er the grave,
 3. Crown Him the Lord of peace, whose power a scep - ter sways
 4. Crown Him the Lord of love! Be - hold His hands and side,



hark! how the heaven-ly an - them drowns all mu - sic but its own:
 and rose vic - to - rious in the strife for those He came to save;
 from pole to pole, that wars may cease, and all be prayer and praise:
 those wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, in beau - ty glo - ri - fied:



a - wake, my soul, and sing of Him who died for thee,
 His glo - ries now we sing who died, and rose on high,
 His reign shall know no end, and round His pierc - ed feet
 all hail, Re - deem - er, hail! for Thou hast died for me!



and hail Him as thy match-less King through all e - ter - ni - ty.
 who died e - ter - nal life to bring, and lives that death may die.
 fair flowers of par - a - dise ex - tend their fra-grance ev - er sweet.
 Thy praise and glo - ry shall not fail through-out e - ter - ni - ty.

WORDS: Matthew Bridges (st. 1,3,4), 1851; Godfrey Thring (st. 2), 1874
 MUSIC: George J. Elvey, 1868

DIADEMATA
SMD

Lower key, No. 676

Christ the Lord Is Risen Today

194

1. Christ the Lord is risen to - day, Al - le - lu - ia!
 2. Love's re-deem - ing work is done, Al - le - lu - ia!
 3. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King, Al - le - lu - ia!
 4. Soar we now where Christ has led, Al - le - lu - ia!

Earth and heav - en join to say, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Fought the fight, the bat - tle won, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Where, O Death, is now thy sting? Al - le - lu - ia!
 Fol - lowing our ex - alt - ed Head, Al - le - lu - ia!

Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Death in vain for - bids Him rise, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Dy - ing once He all doth save, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Made like Him, like Him we rise, Al - le - lu - ia!

Sing, ye heavens, and earth, re - ply, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Christ hath o - pened Par - a - dise, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? Al - le - lu - ia!
 Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Al - le - lu - ia!

WORDS: Charles Wesley, 1739, alt.
 MUSIC: *Lyra Davidica*, 1708

EASTER HYMN
 7.7.7.7 with alleluias