

# Worship in Song

April 20, 2025

## Call to Worship

*Now after the Sabbath, toward the dawn of the first day of the week, Mary Magdalene and the other Mary went to see the tomb. And behold, there was a great earthquake, for an angel of the Lord descended from heaven and came and rolled back the stone and sat on it. His appearance was like lightning, and his clothing white as snow. And for fear of him the guards trembled and became like dead men. But the angel said to the women, "Do not be afraid, for I know that you seek Jesus who was crucified. He is not here, for he has risen, as he said. Come, see the place where he lay. Then go quickly and tell his disciples that he has risen from the dead*

## Christ the Lord is Risen Today

Christ the Lord is ris'n today, Alleluia!  
Sons of men and angels say, Alleluia!  
Raise your joys and triumphs high,  
Alleluia!  
Sing, ye heav'ns and earth reply,  
Alleluia!

Lives again our glorious King, Alleluia!  
Where, O death, is now thy sting?  
Alleluia!  
Dying once He all doth save,  
Alleluia!  
Where thy victory, O grave, Alleluia!

Love's redeeming work is done,  
Alleluia!  
Fought the fight, the battle won,  
Alleluia!  
Death in vain forbids Him rise,  
Alleluia!  
Christ has opened Paradise, Alleluia!

Soar we now where Christ has led,  
Alleluia!  
Foll'wing our exalted Head, Alleluia!  
Made like Him, like Him we rise,  
Alleluia!  
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies,  
Alleluia!

## Christ Arose

Low in the grave He lay  
Jesus, my Savior  
Waiting the coming day  
Jesus my Lord

*Up from the grave He arose  
With a mighty triumph o'er His foes  
He arose a Victor o'er  
The dark domain  
And He lives for ever  
With His saints to reign  
He arose! He arose!  
Hallelujah! Christ arose.*

Vainly they watch His bed,  
Jesus, my Savior.  
Vainly they seal the dead,  
Jesus, my Lord.

Death cannot keep his prey  
Jesus my Savior  
He tore the bars away  
Jesus my Lord

## See What A Morning

See, what a morning, gloriously  
bright  
with the dawning of hope in  
Jerusalem  
folded the grave clothes, tomb filled  
with light  
as the angels announce Christ is  
risen!

See God's salvation plan, wrought in  
love,  
borne in pain, paid in sacrifice,  
fulfilled in Christ, the Man,  
for He lives: Christ is risen from the  
dead

See Mary weeping, "Where is he  
Laid"?  
As in sorrow she turns from the empty  
tomb;  
Hears a voice speaking, calling her  
name;  
It's the Master, the Lord raised to life  
again!  
The voice that spans the years,  
Speaking life, stirring hope, bringing  
peace to us,  
Will sound till he appears,  
For He lives, Christ is risen from the  
dead!

One with the Father, Ancient of  
Days,  
Through the Spirit who clothes faith  
with certainty  
Honour and blessing, glory and  
praise  
To the King crowned with power and  
authority!  
And we are raised with Him,  
Death is dead, love has won, Christ  
has conquered;  
And we shall reign with Him  
For He lives, Christ is risen from the  
dead!

### **Crown Him with Many Crowns**

Crown Him with many crowns  
The Lamb upon His throne  
Hark! How the heav'ently anthem  
drowns  
All music but its own!  
Awake, my soul, and sing,  
Of Him who died for thee,  
And hail Him as thy matchless king

Thru all eternity.

Crown Him the Lord of love:  
Behold His hands and side  
Rich wounds, yet visible above,  
In beauty glorified  
No angel in the sky  
Can fully bear that sight  
But downward bends his wondering  
eye  
At mysteries so bright

Crown Him the Lord of life  
Who triumphed o'er the grave  
Who rose victorious to the strife  
For those He came to save  
His glories now we sing  
Who died and rose on high  
Who died eternal life to bring  
And lives that death may die

Crown Him the Lord of heav'n  
Enthroned in worlds above.  
Crown Him the King to Whom is Giv'n  
The Wondrous Name of Love  
Crown Him with many crowns  
As thrones before Him fall.  
Crown Him ye kings with many  
crowns  
For He is King of all!

### **What He's Done**

See on the hill of Calvary  
My Savior bled for me  
My Jesus set me free  
Look at the wounds that give me life  
Grace flowing from His side  
No greater sacrifice

*What He's done*

*What He's done*

*All the glory and the honor to the  
Son*

*My sins are forgiven*

*My future is Heaven*

*I praise God for what He's done*

Sing for the freedom He has won  
Even death is dead and done  
His life has overcome  
Speak say the Name above all  
names  
Over every broken place  
He is risen from the grave

Now on a throne of majesty  
The Father's will complete  
He reigns in victory  
Sing hallelujah to the King  
He is worthy to receive  
All the worship we can bring

### **Christ Is Risen**

Let no-one caught in sin remain  
Inside the lie of inward shame;  
We fix our eyes upon the cross,  
And run to Him who showed great  
love  
And bled for us,  
Freely You've bled for us.

*Christ is risen from the dead,  
Trampling over death by death  
Come awake, come awake,  
Come and rise up from the grave.  
Christ is risen from the dead,  
We are one with Him again,  
Come awake, come awake,  
Come and rise up from the grave.*

Beneath the weight of all our sin,  
You bowed to none but heaven's  
will;  
No scheme of hell, no scoffer's  
crown,  
No burden great can hold You down  
In strength You reign;  
Forever let Your church proclaim.

O death, where is your sting?  
O hell, where is your victory?  
O church, come stand in the light;

The glory of God has defeated the  
night, singing:  
O death, where is your sting?  
O hell, where is your victory?  
O church, come stand in the light;  
Our God is not dead  
He's alive, He's alive!

### **Victory in Jesus**

I heard an old, old story  
How a Savior came from glory  
How He gave His life on calvary  
To save a wretch like me  
I heard about His groaning  
Of His precious blood atoning  
Then I repented of my sins  
And won the victory

*O victory in Jesus my Savior forever  
He sought me and bought me  
With His redeeming blood  
He loved me ere I knew Him  
And all my love is due Him  
He plunged me to victory  
Beneath the cleansing flood*

I heard about His healing  
Of His cleansing power revealing  
How He made the lame to walk  
again  
And caused the blind to see  
And then I cried dear Jesus  
Come and heal my broken spirit  
And some-how Jesus came  
And brought to me the victory

I got the victory, the victory in Jesus.  
He's my Savior, He's my Lord!  
I got the victory, the victory in Jesus.  
He's my Savior, He's my Lord! I got  
the victory, the victory in Jesus.  
He's my Savior, He's my Lord! I got  
the victory, the victory in Jesus.  
He's my Savior, He's my Lord!

I heard about a mansion  
He has built for me in glory  
And I heard about the streets of gold  
Beyond the crystal sea  
About the angels singing  
And the old redemption story  
And some sweet day I'll sing up  
there  
The song of victory

*O victory in Jesus my Savior forever  
He sought me and bought me  
With His redeeming blood  
He loved me ere I knew Him  
And all my love is due Him  
He plunged me to victory  
Beneath the cleansing flood*

**Benediction**

*Go therefore and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, teaching them to observe all that I have commanded you. And behold, I am with you always, to the end of the age.*