#### C: O Godhead Hid 391 R: Glory, glory, Hallelujah 349 \*\*

1 The day of resurrection! Earth, tell it out abroad; the passover of gladness, the passover of God. From death to life eternal, from earth unto the sky, our Christ hath brought us over, with hymns of victory.

2 Our hearts be pure from evil, that we may see aright the Lord in rays eternal of resurrection light; and listening to his accents, may hear, so calm and plain, his own "All hail!" and, hearing, may raise the victor strain.

3 Now let the heavens be joyful! Let earth the song begin! Let the round world keep triumph, and all that is therein! Let all things seen and unseen their notes in gladness blend, for Christ the Lord hath risen, our joy that hath no end.

## Chorus

Sing to the mountains, sing to the sea. Raise your voices, lift your hearts. This is the day the Lord has made. Let all the earth rejoice.

## Verse 1

I will give thanks to you, my Lord. You have answered my plea. You have saved my soul from death. You are my strength and my song.

## Verse 2

Holy, holy, holy Lord. Heaven and earth are full of your glory.

## Verse 3

This is the day the Lord has made. Let us be glad and rejoice. Death has lost and all is life. Sing of the glory of God.

# O Godhead hid, devoutly I adore thee,

who truly art within the forms before me; to thee my heart I bow with bended knee, as failing quite in contemplating thee.

Sight, touch, and taste in thee are each deceived,

the ear alone most safely is believed: I believe all the Son of God has spoken; than truth's own word there is no truer token.

God only on the cross lay hid from view; but here lies his at once the manhood too; and I, in both professing my belief, make the same prayer as the repentant thief.

Thy wounds, as Thomas saw, I do not see; yet thee confess my Lord and God to be; make me believe thee ever more and more, in thee my hope, in thee my love to store.

O thou memorial of our Lord's own dying! O bread that living art and vivifying! Make ever thou my soul on thee to live: ever a taste of heavenly sweetness give.

O loving Pelican! O Jesus, Lord! Unclean I am, but cleanse me in thy blood; of which a single drop, for sinners split, is ransom for a world's entire guilt.

Jesus, whom for the present veiled I see, what I so thirst for, oh, vouchsafe to me: that I may see thy countenance unfolding, and may be blest thy glory in beholding.

1. From the very depths of darkness springs a bright and living light, out of falsehood and deceit a greater truth is brought to sight, in the halls of death, defiant, life is dancing in with delight! The Lord is risen indeed!

# Christ is risen! Hallelujah! Christ is risen! Hallelujah! Christ is risen! Hallelujah! The Lord is risen indeed!

2. In the light of resurrection, Jesus calls us all by name, 'Do not cling to what is past, for things can never be the same; to the trembling and the fearful, we've a gospel to proclaim: The Lord is risen indeed! Christ is risen! Hallelujah!...

3. So proclaim it in the high rise, in the hostel let it ring, make it known in Cardboard City. Let the homeless rise and sing: 'He is Lord of life abundant, and he changes everything, the Lord is risen indeed!' Christ is risen! Hallelujah!... 4. In the heartlands of oppression, sound the cry of liberty, where the poor are crucified, behold the Lord of Calvary! From the fear of death and dying, Christ has set his people free! The Lord is risen indeed! Christ is risen! Hallelujah!..

5. Tell the despots and dicatators of a love that can't be known in a guarded palace-tomb, condemned to live and die alone: 'Take the risk of love and freedom; Christ has rolled away the stone! The Lord is risen indeed!' Christ is risen! Hallelujah!..

6. When our spirits are entombed in mortal prejudice and pride, when the gates of hell itself are firmly bolted from inside, at the bidding of his Spirit, we may fling them open wide! The Lord is risen indeed!

Christ is risen! Hallelujah! Christ is risen! Hallelujah! Christ is risen! Hallelujah! The Lord is risen indeed!