

1. At the Lamb's high feast we sing
praise to our victorious king,
who has washed us in the tide
flowing from his wounded side.

Alleluia!

2. Christ our Lord, the vineyard Vine,
gives the undiluted wine,
bread without fermenting yeast,
both the victim and the priest.

Alleluia!

3. Where the paschal blood is poured,
where the angel sheathes the sword,
Israel triumphant goes
through the wave that drowns her foes.

Alleluia!

4. At the table all are fed
with the true unleavened bread,
with sincerity and love,
with the manna from above.

Alleluia!

5. Brightly shines the Morning Star!
Hosts of hell beneath you are,
conquered in the cosmic fight
by your calm and steady light.

Alleluia!

6. Now no more the fear of death
when we'll take our fleeting breath,
heaven is the great surprise
when your saints in you shall rise.

Alleluia!

7. Easter triumph, Easter Joy,
this alone can sin destroy.
From its power set us free,
newborn souls in you to be.

Alleluia!

8. Father, who the crown shall give,
Savior, by whose life we live,
Spirit, whose designs amaze:
Three in One, a holy phrase.

Alleluia!

*At the
Lamb's
high feast
ELW 362*

1. At the Lamb's high feast we sing
praise to our victorious king,
who has washed us in the tide
flowing from his wounded side.

Alleluia!

2. Praise we Christ, whose love divine
gives his sacred blood for wine,
gives his body for the feast -
Christ the victim, Christ the priest.

Alleluia!

3. Where the paschal blood is poured
death's dread angel sheathes the sword;
Israel's hosts triumphant go
through the wave that drowns the foe.

Alleluia!

4. Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed,
paschal victim, paschal bread;
with sincerity and love
eat we manna from above.

Alleluia!

5. Mighty victim from the sky,
hell's fierce pow'rs beneath you lie;
you have conquered in the fight,
you have brought us life and light.

Alleluia!

6. Now no more can death appall,
now no more the grave enthrall;
you have opened paradise,
and your saints in you shall rise.

Alleluia!

7. Easter triumph, Easter joy,
this alone can sin destroy!
From sin's pow'r, Lord, set us free,
newborn souls in you to be.

Alleluia!

8. Father, who the crown shall give,
Savior, by whose death we live,
Spirit, guide through all our days:
Three in One, your name we praise.

Alleluia!

Chris Nelson 2018

Robert Campbell 1850

Come, you faithful, raise the strain

6-19

1. Come, you faithful, raise the swell
of triumphant gladness!

ELW 363

God has carried Israel
out of all their sadness,
out of Pharaoh's bitter yoke
Jacob's sons and daughters,
onward this unmoistened folk
through the Red Sea waters.

2. Christ, whose rite of spring we keep,
burst today from prison,
waking from a three days' sleep
radiantly arisen.
Free from winter would we live
as the dark is flying
from the Light to whom we give
accolades undying.

3. Now the brilliance is increased,
now the queen of seasons
with a royal wedding feast
comes to give her reasons
why discouragements are gone
as we, with affection,
welcome with an antiphon
Jesus' resurrection!

4. Death, who's now no longer real,
cannot close the portal,
nor can watchers with a seal
hold you as a mortal.
Standing, knocking at the door,
you appear, bestowing
deepest peace, which evermore
passes human knowing.

5. Alleluia! now we shout
to the Lord of glory,
who had planned to bring about
closure to our story.
Alleluia! to the Word,
God the Father praising,
to the Spirit who has heard
prayers of joy amazing.

1. Come, you faithful, raise the strain
of triumphant gladness!

God has brought forth Israel
into joy from sadness,
loosed from Pharaoh's bitter yoke
Jacob's sons and daughters;
led them with unmoistened foot
through the Red Sea waters.

2. 'Tis the spring of souls today:
Christ has burst his prison,
and from three days' sleep in death
as a sun has risen.
All the winter of our sins,
long and dark, is flying
from the Light to whom we give
laud and praise undying.

3. Now the queen of seasons, bright
with the day of splendor,
with the royal feast of feasts
comes its joy to render;
comes to glad Jerusalem,
who with true affection
welcomes in unwearied strain
Jesus' resurrection!

4. Neither could the gates of death,
nor the tomb's dark portal,
nor the watchers, nor the seal,
hold you as a mortal;
but today, among your own,
you appear, bestowing
your deep peace, which evermore
passes human knowing.

5. Alleluia! now we cry
to our Lord immortal,
who triumphant burst the bars
of the tomb's dark portal;
Alleluia! with the Son
God the Father praising;
Alleluia! yet again
to the Spirit raising.

With high delight let us unite
ELW 368

6-19

1. With high delight
let us unite
in anthems of jubilation.
You pure in heart,
all bear your part
in holding up your salvation.
For you and me
would Jesus be
alive to send
unto the end
the news of full restoration.
2. So unrehearsed
the tomb has burst,
all enemies subduing,
so faithfully
we come to see
that Death is all death undoing,
when fears shall flee
this victory,
from all who grieve,
as we perceive
that Life is all life renewing.
3. Let steeples ring
with thanks, and sing
to Christ our Lord, all creation!
This gospel speed
by word and deed
to every land, every nation!
So shall this great
love radiate,
with energy,
most joyfully,
our spirit of consolation.

448 448 44448 alt. Chris Nelson 2018

1. With high delight
let us unite
in songs of great jubilation.
You pure in heart,
all bear your part,
sing Jesus Christ, our salvation.
To set us free
forever, he
is ris'n and sends
to all earth's ends
good news to save ev'ry nation.
2. True God, he first
from death has burst
forth into life, all subduing.
His enemy
now vanquished see;
his death has been death's undoing.
"And yours shall be
like victory
o'er death and grave,"
says he, who gave
his life for us, life renewing.
3. Let praises ring;
give thanks, and bring
to Christ our Lord adoration.
His honor speed
by word and deed
to ev'ry land, ev'ry nation.
So shall his love
give us above,
from misery
and death set free,
all joy and full consolation.

translated from the German
by Martin H. Franzmann 1969

Christ Jesus lay in death's strong bands

1-20

1. Christ lay in death's enchainment,
sacrificed for sin's demand, *ELW 370*
but with supreme attainment
rose to sit at God's right hand.
Therefore let us thankful be
for captives made truly free
by Jesus' arraignment.
Hallelujah!
2. Truly, a war stupendous,
when they struggled, life and death;
life, which prevailed, would send us
spirit to revive our breath.
Scripture says, "Where is the sting,
the death that sin tried to bring,
when goodness would defend us?"
Hallelujah!
3. Here is the Victim bearing
burdens on a fateful cross,
reigning immortal, caring
for the plight of human loss.
"Pascal blood upon the door,
a meal when death passes o'er
that you had been preparing."
Hallelujah!
4. Easter we join in keeping,
welcoming the rising sun,
watchers no longer weeping
once the warming had begun.
Here the grace of Christ imparts
eternal rays to our hearts
that rouse us from our sleeping.
Hallelujah!
5. "Cleanse out the ancient leaven,
make yourselves completely new,
feast on the bread of heaven,
from a batch sincere and true."
Christ alone our souls will feed
the food that fills every need,
with Spirit-gifts, the seven.
Hallelujah!
1. Christ Jesus lay in death's strong bands
for our offenses given;
but now at God's right hand he stands
and brings us life from heaven.
Therefore let us joyful be
and sing to God right thankfully
loud songs of hallelujah!
Hallelujah!
2. It was a strange and dreadful strife
when life and death contended;
the victory remained with life,
the reign of death was ended.
Holy Scripture plainly says
that death is swallowed up by death,
its sting is lost forever.
Hallelujah!
3. Here the true Paschal Lamb we see,
whom God so freely gave us;
he died on the accursed tree -
so strong his love to save us.
See, his blood now marks our door;
faith points to it; death passes o'er,
and Satan cannot harm us.
Hallelujah!
4. So let us keep the festival
to which the Lord invites us;
Christ is himself the joy of all,
the sun that warms and lights us.
Now his grace to us imparts
eternal sunshine to our hearts;
the night of sin is ended.
Hallelujah!
5. Then let us feast this Easter Day
on Christ, the bread of heaven;
the Word of grace has purged away
the old and evil leaven.
Christ alone our souls will feed;
he is our meat and drink indeed;
faith lives upon no other!
Hallelujah!

Christians to the paschal victim ELW 371

1-20

1. Christians, to the paschal victim
offer your thankful praises -
sheep the Lamb was redeeming,
Christ, his record compiling,
all sinners to their God reconciling.
Death and life have been streaming
in that combat stupendous,
the prince of life in death, life to send us.

2. Let Mary be sharing
the vision of her daring:
"The empty tomb, our connection
to Jesus' astounding resurrection,
bright angels attesting,
the shroud and napkin resting.
My Lord, my God, is restoring
your hope, in Galilee out-pouring."

3. Christ indeed is arisen,
life abundant obtaining.
Have mercy, victor King, ever reigning!

Medieval chant Chris Nelson 2018
87 7710 7710
67 810 67 810
7710

1. Christians, to the paschal victim
offer your thankful praises -
a lamb the sheep redeeming,
Christ, who only is sinless,
reconciling sinners to the Father.
Death and life have contended
in that combat stupendous;
the prince of life, who died, reigns immortal.

2. Speak, Mary, declaring
what you saw when wayfaring.
"The tomb of Christ, who is living,
the glory of Jesus' resurrection;
bright angels attesting,
the shroud and napkin resting.
My Lord, my hope, is arisen;
to Galilee he goes before you."

3. Christ indeed from death is risen,
our new life obtaining.
Have mercy, victor King, ever reigning!

Wipo of Burgundy 1050
translation composite

Day of arising
ELW 374

6-19

1. Day of arising,
Christ on the roadway,
present but hidden,
 holding his own,
then when invited,
evening appearing,
food on the table,
 real and known.
2. See how we're walking,
doubtful and dreading,
blinded by sadness,
 slowness of heart,
yet are you with us,
ever awaiting
solicitation
 not to depart.
3. Lo, I am with you,
ever and always.
This is the promise,
 this is the sign:
eagerly gathered,
faithful the body,
there is our Lord in
 bread and in wine.
4. Christ, our companion,
hope for the journey,
guest at our supper,
 open our eyes.
Hearts ever burning,
grant us your vision
of a creation
 called to arise.

5554D alt. Chris Nelson 2018

1. Day of arising,
Christ on the roadway,
unknown companion
 walks with his own.
When they invite him,
as fades the first day,
and bread is broken,
 Christ is made known.
2. When we are walking,
doubtful and dreading,
blinded by sadness,
 slowness of heart,
yet Christ walks with us,
ever awaiting
our invitation:
 Stay, do not part.
3. Lo, I am with you,
Jesus has spoken.
This is Christ's promise,
 this is Christ's sign:
when the church gathers,
when bread is broken,
there Christ is with us
 in bread and wine.
4. Christ, our companion,
hope for the journey,
bread of compassion,
 open our eyes.
Grant us your vision,
set all hearts burning
that all creation
 with you may rise.

Susan Palo Cherwien 1996

Thine is the glory
ELW 376

1-20

1. Thine is the glory,
risen Son of Man,
endless is the story,
endless is the plan.
Angels in their raiment
rolled away the stone,
ready with the payment,
ready to atone.

Thine is the glory,
risen Son of Man,
endless is the story,
endless is the plan.

2. Jesus was seeking
women at the tomb,
lovingly and speaking
words devoid of gloom.
Let the church with gladness
claim you as we sing:
Life has lost its sadness,
death has lost its sting!

3. No more the dreaming
as your words reveal
how you've been redeeming
souls you came to heal.
Eager to deliver,
bring us by your love
safely through the River
to our home above.

55 65 65 65 Chris Nelson 2019

1. Thine is the glory,
risen, conqu'ring Son;
endless is the vict'ry
thou o'er death hast won!
Angels in bright raiment
rolled the stone away,
kept the folded grave-clothes
where the body lay.

Thine is the glory,
risen, conqu'ring Son;
endless is the vict'ry
thou o'er death hast won!

2. Lo, Jesus meets thee,
risen from the tomb!
Lovingly he greets thee,
scatters fear and gloom;
let his church with gladness
hymns of triumph sing,
for the Lord now liveth;
death hath lost its sting!

3. No more we doubt thee,
glorious Prince of life;
life is naught without thee;
aid us in our strife;
make us more than conqu'rors,
through thy deathless love;
bring us safe through Jordan
to thy home above.

Translated from the French by
R. Birch Hoyle 1923

1. Wake from the sleep of sadness,
believe in life today!
Shine on my heart a gladness
that greets the morning ray!
Lately we laid the dead
where we will make our bed,
but now on wings of flight
we soar to realms of light.

2. Hell and its prince of blindness
of all their might are shorn.
Now am I wrapped in kindness
and sin I laugh to scorn.
Once more our Lord is free,
rising in victory.
The one who gives us breath
has triumphed over death.

3. This is a sight that pleases
my soul with deepest peace.
Nothing of evil seizes
my joy that must increase.
Nothing shall ever shake,
no one shall ever take
the hope which God's own Son
in love for me has won.

4. Now will I cling forever
to goodness unsurpassed.
Nothing from me can sever
the goal I'll reach at last.
Rending the iron chain,
breaking the rule of pain,
he lifts me when I fall
to follow him through all.

5. Bring me into the portal
that leads to bliss untold,
whereon is found immortal
this rhyme in script of gold:
"Who there my cross has shared
finds here a crown prepared,
who there with me has died
shall here be glorified."

Awake,
my heart,
ELW 378

1. Awake, my heart, with gladness,
see what today is done;
now, after gloom and sadness,
comes forth the glorious sun.
My Savior there was laid
where our bed must be made
when, as on wings in flight,
we soar to realms of light.

2. Now hell, its prince, the devil,
of all their pow'r are shorn;
now I am safe from evil,
and sin I laugh to scorn.
For Christ again is free;
in glorious victory
he who is strong to save
has triumphed o'er the grave.

3. This is a sight that gladdens -
what peace it does impart!
Now nothing ever saddens
the joy within my heart.
No gloom shall ever shake,
no foe shall ever take,
the hope which God's own Son
in love for me has won.

4. Now I will cling forever
to Christ, my Savior true;
my Lord will leave me never,
whate'er he passes through.
He rends death's iron chain;
he breaks through sin and pain;
he shatters hell's grim thrall;
I follow him through all.

5. Christ brings me to the portal
that leads to bliss untold,
whereon this rhyme immortal
is found in script of gold:
"Who there my cross has shared
finds here a crown prepared;
who there with me has died
shall here be glorified."

Hail thee, festival day!
ELW 394

6-19

Refrain: Hail thee, festival day!

Blest day to be hallowed forever;
day when our Lord was raised,
day of the kingdom, we pray.

1. All the fair beauty that yearns
to rise from the death of the winter!
Every good gift of the year
now with its master returns.
2. Up from your bondage, O Lord,
the author and hope of creation.
Treading the paths of the earth,
life to your folk you restored.
3. God the Almighty has been
the ruler of wind and the weather,
guard from the tempest without,
shield from the evil within.
4. Jesus, the health of the world,
enlighten our minds and our passions,
Son of the Father supreme,
there with your banners unfurled.
5. Spirit of life and of breath,
flow gently, the fount of our being,
light that would shine on us all,
breaking the power of death.

7977 Chris Nelson 2018

Refrain: Hail thee, festival day!

Blest day to be hallowed forever;
day when our Lord was raised,
breaking the kingdom of death.

1. All the fair beauty of earth
from the death of the winter arising!
Every good gift of the year
now with its master returns:
2. Rise from the grave now, O Lord,
the author of life and creation.
Treading the pathway of death,
new life you give to us all:
3. God the Almighty, the Lord,
the ruler of earth and the heavens,
guard us from harm without;
cleanse us from evil within:
4. Jesus, the health of the world,
enlighten our minds, great redeemer,
Son of the Father supreme,
only-begotten of God:
5. Spirit of life and of pow'r,
now flow in us, fount of our being,
light that enlightens us all,
life that in all may abide:

Venantius Honorius Fortunatus 600
Hymnal committee 1978