

Hymn No. 312 Hail the Day that Sees Him Rise

- 1 Hail the day that sees him rise, Alleluia!
 To his throne above the skies, Alleluia!
 Christ, awhile to mortals given, Alleluia!
 Reascends his native heaven, Alleluia!

- 2 There the glorious triumph waits, Alleluia!
 Lift your heads, eternal gates, Alleluia!
 Christ hath conquered death and sin, Alleluia!
 Take the King of glory in, Alleluia!

- 3 See! The heaven its Lord receives, Alleluia!
 Yet he loves the earth he leaves, Alleluia!
 Though returning to his throne, Alleluia!
 Still he calls the world his own, Alleluia!

- 4 See! He lifts his hands above, Alleluia!
 See! He shows the prints of love, Alleluia!
 Hark! His gracious lips bestow, Alleluia!
 Blessings on his church below, Alleluia!

Hymn No. 311 Now the Green Blade Riseth

- 1 Now the green blade riseth, from the buried grain,
wheat that in the dark earth many days has lain;
Love lives again, that with the dead has been:
Love is come again, like wheat that springeth green.

- 2 In the grave they laid him, Love who had been slain,
thinking that he never would awake again,
laid in the earth like grain that sleeps unseen:
Love is come again, like wheat that springeth green.

- 3 Forth he came at Easter, like the risen grain,
Jesus who for three days in the grave had lain;
quick from the dead my risen Lord is seen:
Love is come again, like wheat that springeth green.

- 4 When our hearts are wintry, grieving, or in pain,
Jesus' touch can call us back to life again,
fields of our hearts that dead and bare have been:
Love is come again, like wheat that springeth green.

Hymn No. 613 O Thou Who This Mysterious Bread

- 1 O Thou who this mysterious bread
 didst in Emmaus break,
 return, here with our souls to feed,
 and to thy followers speak.

- 2 Unseal the volume of thy grace,
 apply the gospel word;
 open our eyes to see thy face,
 our hearts to know the Lord.

- 3 Of thee communing still, we mourn
 till thou the veil remove;
 talk with us, and our hearts shall burn
 with flames of fervent love.

- 4 Enkindle now the heavenly zeal,
 and make thy mercy known,
 and give our pardoned souls to feel
 that God and love are one.

Hymn No. 616 Come, Sinners, to the Gospel Feast

- 1 Come, sinners to the gospel feast,
 let every soul be Jesus' guest.
 Ye need not one be left behind,
 for God hath bid all humankind.

- 2 Do not begin to make excuse;
 ah! do not you his grace refuse;
 your worldly cares and pleasures leave,
 and take what Jesus hath to give.

- 3 Come and partake the gospel feast,
 be saved from sin, in Jesus rest;
 O taste the goodness of our God,
 and eat his flesh and drink his blood.

- 4 See him set forth before your eyes;
 behold the bleeding sacrifice;
 his offered love make haste to embrace,
 and freely now be saved by grace.

- 5 Ye who believe his record true
 shall sup with him and he with you;
 come to the feast, be saved from sin,
 for Jesus waits to take you in.

Hymn No. 308 Thine Be the Glory

- 1 Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son;
 endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won.
 Angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,
 kept the folded grave-clothes where thy body lay.
 Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son;
 endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won.

- 2 Lo! Jesus meets thee, risen from the tomb;
 lovingly he greets thee, scatters fear and gloom.
 Let the church with gladness hymns of triumph sing,
 for our Lord now liveth; death hast lost its sting.
 Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son;
 endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won.

- 3 No more doubt thee, glorious Prince of life!
 Life is naught without thee; aid us in our strife.
 Make us more than conquerors, through thy deathless love;
 bring us safe through Jordan to thy home above.
 Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son;
 endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won.