



Introit. "Res-ur - rex - i, I am ris - en, and am with you
1. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Hearts to heav'n and
2. Now the i - ron bars are bro - ken, Christ from death to
3. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - ry be to



ev - er-more, You have laid your hand up-on me, Won-der-ful this
voic-es raise; Sing to God a hymn of glad-ness, Sing to God a
life is born, Glo-rious life, and life im-mor-tal, On this res-ur -
God on high; Al - le - lu - ia to the Sav - ior, Who has won the



wis - dom, Lord. You have searched me and you know me;
hymn of praise. He who on the cross as Sav - ior
rec - tion morn; Christ has tri - umphed, and we con-quer
vic - to - ry; Al - le - lu - ia to the Spi - rit,



When I sit and when I rise. Res - ur - rex - i,
For the world's sal - va - tion bled, Je - sus Christ, the
By his might - y en - ter - prise, We with him to
Font of love and sanc - ti - ty, Al - le - lu - ia!



I am ris - en, And my glo - ry fills the skies."
King of Glo - ry, Now is ris - en from the dead.
life e - ter - nal By his res - ur - rec - tion rise.
Al - le - lu - ia! To the Tri - une Maj - es - ty.

*Text: Christopher Wordsworth, 1807-1885. Psalm 139: 18, 5, 6, 1; Resurrexi et adhuc tecum sum;
Introit, Easter Sunday; adapted Luke Massery, © 2020 Tune: HYMN TO JOY 8787D, L. Van Beethoven*