



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  
*Introit.* "Res - ur - rex - i, I am ris - en, and am with you



voic - es raise; Sing to God a hymn of glad - ness,  
life is born, Glo - rious life, and life im - mor - tal,  
ev - er - more, You have laid your hand up - on me,



Sing to God a hymn of praise.  
On this res - ur - rec - tion morn;  
Won - der - ful this wis - dom, Lord.



He who on the cross as Sav - ior  
Christ has tri - umphed, and we con - quer  
You have searched me and you know me;



For the world's sal - va - tion bled, Je - sus Christ, the  
By his might - y en - ter - prise, We with him to  
When I sit and when I rise. Res - ur - rex - i,



King of Glo - ry, Now is ris - en from the dead.  
life e - ter - nal By his res - ur - rec - tion rise.  
I am ris - en, And my glo - ry fills the skies."

*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*