

Processional 1

JESUS IS RISEN

LASST UNS ERFREUEN



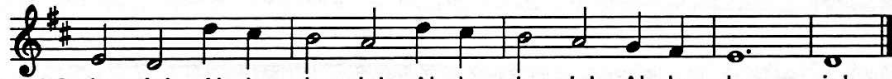
1. Je - sus is ris-en! Let us sing! Praise to the ev - er - liv - ing
2. On this most ho - ly day of days, Let us to - geth - er sing his
3. To God the Fa - ther let us sing, To God the Son, our ris - en



1. King! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Praise him in song, ye Ser - a -
2. praise! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Raise joy - ful voic - es to the
3. King! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! And e - qual - ly let us a -



1. phim! Praise him with joy, ye Cher - u - bim!)
2. sky! Sing out, ye heav - ens, in re - ply: } Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -
3. dore The Ho - ly Spir - it ev - er - more!)



1-3. lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Text: LM with alleluias; Composite.

Music: Auserlesene, *Catholische, Geistliche Kirchengesänge*, Cologne, 1623.

Offering

WE WALK BY FAITH

ST. ANNE



- 1, 5. We walk by faith, and not by sight: No gra-cious words we hear
2. We may not touch his hands and side, Nor fol - low where he trod;
3. Help then, O Lord, our un - be - lief, And may our faith a-bound;
4. That when our life of faith is done In realms of clear - er light



- 1, 5. Of him who spoke as none e'er spoke, But we be - lieve him near.
2. Yet in his prom - ise we re - jice And cry, "My Lord and God!"
3. To call on you when you are near, And seek where you are found:
4. We may be - hold you as you are In full and end-less sight.

Text: CM; Henry Alford, alt., 1810-1871. Music: attr. to William Croft, 1678-1727.

O SONS AND DAUGHTERS

405

Refrain



Verses

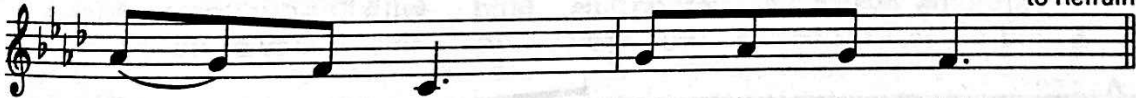


1. O sons and daugh - ters, let us sing! The King of
2. That Eas - ter morn, at break of day, The faith - ful
3. An an - gel clad in white they see, Who sat, and
4. That night the a - pos - tles met in fear; A - mid them
5. When Thom - as first the tid - ings heard, How they had
6. "My wound - ed side, O Thom - as, see; Be - hold my
7. No long - er Thom - as then de - nied; He saw the
8. How blest are they who have not seen, And yet whose
9. On this most ho - ly day of days, To God your



1. heav'n, the glo - rious King, O'er death to - day rose
2. wom - en went their way To seek the tomb where
3. spoke un - to the three: "Your Lord has gone to
4. came their Lord most dear, And said, "My peace be
5. seen the ris - en Lord, He doubt - ed the dis -
6. hands, my feet," said he. "Not faith - less, but be -
7. feet, the hands, the side; "You are my Lord and
8. faith has con - stant been, For they e - ter - nal
9. hearts and voic - es raise, In laud, and ju - bi -

to Refrain



- | | |
|----------------------|--------------------|
| 1. tri - um - phing. | Al - le - lu - ia! |
| 2. Je - sus lay. | Al - le - lu - ia! |
| 3. Gal - i - lee." | Al - le - lu - ia! |
| 4. on all here." | Al - le - lu - ia! |
| 5. ci - ples' word. | Al - le - lu - ia! |
| 6. liev - ing be." | Al - le - lu - ia! |
| 7. God," he cried. | Al - le - lu - ia! |
| 8. life shall win. | Al - le - lu - ia! |
| 9. lee and praise. | Al - le - lu - ia! |

Text: 888 with alleluias; attr. to Jean Tisserand, d. 1494; tr. by John M. Neale, 1818-1866, alt.
 Music: O FILII ET FILIAE; Chant, Mode II; *Airs sur les hymnes sacrez, odes et noëls*, 1623.

Recessional

THE STRIFE IS O'ER

VICTORY

Refrain



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Verses



1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done;
2. The pow'rs of death have done their worst,
3. On the third morn he rose a - gain,
4. He closed the yawn - ing gates of hell;
5. O Ris - en Lord, all praise to thee,



1. Now is the Vic - tor's tri - umph won; O let the
2. But Christ their le - gions has dis - persed; Let shouts of
3. Glo - rious in maj - es - ty to reign; O let us
4. The bars from heav'n's high por - tals fell; Let hymns of
5. Who from our sin has set us free, That we may



1. song of praise be sung: Al - le - lu - ia!
2. praise and joy out - burst: Al - le - lu - ia!
3. swell the joy - ful strain: Al - le - lu - ia!
4. praise his tri - umph tell: Al - le - lu - ia!
5. live e - ter - nal - ly! Al - le - lu - ia!

to Refrain

Text: 888 with alleluias; Finita iam sunt praelia; Latin, 12th cent.; tr. by Francis Pott, 1832-1909, alt.
Music: Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina, 1525-1594; adapt. by Willam H. Monk, 1823-1889.