

1. See, what a morning, gloriously bright,
With the dawning of hope in Jerusalem;
Folded the grave-clothes,
tomb filled with light,
As the angels announce, "Christ is risen!"
See God's salvation plan,
Wrought in love, borne in pain,
paid in sacrifice,
Fulfilled in Christ, the Man,
For He lives: Christ is risen from the dead!

2. See Mary weeping, "Where is He laid?"
As in sorrow she turns
from the empty tomb;
Hears a voice speaking, calling her name;
It's the Master, the Lord raised to life again!
The voice that spans the years,
Speaking life, stirring hope,
bringing peace to us,
Will sound till He appears,
For He lives: Christ is risen from the dead!

3. One with the Father, Ancient of Days,
Through the Spirit who clothes
faith with certainty.
Honour and blessing, glory and praise
To the King crowned with
pow'r and authority!

And we are raised with Him,
Death is dead, love has won,
Christ has conquered;
And we shall reign with Him,
For He lives: Christ is risen from the dead!

Townend Stuart/Getty Keith
© worshiptogether.com

1. This is the story of the cross
The Father loved us, oh so much
That when we did our very worst
Jesus gave His very best
And He died for all of us

2. This is the story of the cross
That we were broken, we were lost
So then You built a bridge to us
Took our hand, led us across
Oh, I'll never know the cost

*If I said thank you a million times
It's not enough
But I'll sing praises for all my life
'Cause I'm in love with You*

*Oh oh oh, amazing grace
Oh oh oh, You took my place
Oh oh oh, now I am changed*

*By Your mercy, Your kindness
This is the story of the cross*

3. This is the meaning of the cross
That I am now a friend of God
Oh, even at my loneliest
There's no greater love than this
You took the nails to hold me close

4. This is the story of the cross
The Father loved us, oh so much
That when we did our very worst
Jesus gave His very best
And He died for all of us

Chris Llewellyn / Gareth Gilkeson
Story Of The Cross lyrics © Capitol Cmg Paragon, Rend Family
Music

1. Praise the one who breaks the darkness
with a liberating light.
Praise the one who frees the prisoners,
turning blindness into sight.
Praise the one who preached the Gospel,
curing every dread disease,
calming storms and feeding thousands
With the very bread of peace.

2. Praise the one who blessed the children
with a strong yet gentle word.
Praise the one who drove out demons
with a piercing, two-edged sword.
Praise the One who brings cool water,
to the burning desert's sand;
from this well comes living water,
quenching thirst in every land.

3. Praise the one true love incarnate:
Christ who suffered in our place.
Jesus died and rose for many
that we may know God by grace.
Let us sing for joy and gladness,
seeing what our God has done.
Praise the one redeeming glory,
Praise the One who makes us one.

Rusty Edwards

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 us, risen from the tomb;
lovingly he greets us,
scatters fear and gloom;
let the church with gladness,
hymns of triumph sing,
for her 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 conquerors,
through thy deathless love:
bring us safe through Jordan
to thy home above.

G.F. Handel

Translator: Richard Birch Hoyle; Author: Edmond Budry (1904)

1. I cast my mind to Calvary
Where Jesus bled and died for me.
I see His wounds, His hands, His feet.
My Saviour on that cursed tree.

2. His body bound and drenched in tears
They laid Him down in Joseph's tomb.
The entrance sealed by heavy stone
Messiah still and all alone

O praise the name of the Lord our God
O praise His name forever more
For endless days we will sing Your praise
Oh Lord, oh Lord our God

3. On the third day at break of dawn,
The Son of heaven rose again.
O trampled death where is your sting?
The angels roar for Christ the King

4. He shall return in robes of white,
The blazing Son shall pierce the night.
And I will rise among the saints,
My gaze transfixed on Jesus' face

Dean Ussher / Marty Sampson / Benjamin Hastings

O Praise The Name (Anástasis) lyrics © Capitol Christian Music
Group
