

### See, What a Morning #252

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!

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 1.  
us,  
Will sound till He appears,  
For He lives: Christ is risen from the dead.

One with the Father, Ancient of Days,  
Through the Spirit who clothes faith with  
certainty.

Honor 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!

### Christ the Lord is Risen Today #256

Christ the Lord is ris'n today, Alleluia!  
Sons of men and angels say, Alleluia!  
Raise your joys and triumphs high, Alleluia!  
Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth, reply, Alleluia!

Lives again our glorious King, Alleluia!  
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Alleluia!  
Once He died our souls to save, Alleluia!  
Where thy victory, O grave? Alleluia!

Love's redeeming work is done, Alleluia!  
Fought the fight, the battle won, Alleluia!  
Death in vain forbids His rise, Alleluia!  
Christ hath opened paradise, Alleluia!

Soar we now where Christ hath led, Alleluia!  
Foll'wing our exalted Head, Alleluia!  
Made like Him, like Him we rise, Alleluia!  
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Alleluia!

### Jesus, Your Blood and Righteousness

Jesus, your blood and righteousness  
my beauty are, my glorious dress!  
mid flaming worlds, in these arrayed  
with joy shall I lift up my head.

Bold shall I stand in that great day,  
freed from a debt I could not pay.  
fully absolved from these I am  
from sin and fear, from guilt and shame.

Lord, I believe Your precious blood,  
Which, at the mercy seat of God,  
Forever does for sinners plead,  
For my unworthy soul was shed

Lord, I believe were sinners more  
Than sands upon the ocean shore,  
You have for us a ransom paid,  
For us a full atonement made.