

Look, Ye Saints

REGENT SQUARE • 8.7.8.7.8.7.

Thomas Kelly, 1769-1864

Henry T. Smart, 1813-1879



1. Look, ye saints, the sight is glo - rious: See the Man of
 2. Crown the Sav - iour! an - gels, crown Him! Rich the tro - phies
 3. Sin - ners in de - ri - sion crowned Him, Mock - ing thus the
 4. Hark, those bursts of ac - cla - ma - tion! Hark, those loud tri -



Sor - rows now From the fight re - turned vic - to - rious,
 Je - sus brings: In the seat of pow'r en - throne Him,
 Sav - iour's claim; Saints and an - gels crowd a - round Him,
 um - phant chords! Je - sus takes the high - est sta - tion:



Ev - 'ry knee to Him shall bow; Crown Him! Crown Him!
 While the vault of heav - en rings: Crown Him! Crown Him!
 Own His d - tie, praise His Name; Crown Him! Crown Him!
 O what joy the sight af - fords! Crown Him! Crown Him!



Crown Him! Crown Him! Crowns be - come the Vic - tor's brow.
 Crown Him! Crown Him! Crown the Sav - iour King of kings.
 Crown Him! Crown Him! Spread a - broad the Vic - tor's fame.
 Crown Him! Crown Him! King of kings and Lord of lords!



Christ Arose

CHRIST AROSE • 6.5.6.4.F#9.

Robert Lowry, 1826-1899

Robert Lowry, 1826-1899

1. Low in the grave He lay, Je - sus my Sav - iour! Wait - ing the
 2. Vain - ly they watch His bed, Je - sus my Sav - iour! Vain - ly they
 3. Death can - not keep his prey, Je - sus my Sav - iour! He tore the

REFRAIN

com - ing day, Je - sus my Lord!
 seal the dead, Je - sus my Lord! Up from the grave He a - rose, With a
 bars a - way, Je - sus my Lord! He a - rose,

might - y tri - umph o'er His foes; He a - rose a Vic - tor from the
 He a - rose!

dark do - main, And He lives for - ev - er with His saints to reign. He a -

rose! He a - rose! He a - rose! Hal - la - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!

Christ, the Lord, Is Risen Today 156

EASTER HYMN • 7.7.7.7. with Hafeluphs

Charles Wesley, 1707-1788

Lyra Davidica, 1708

1. Christ, the Lord, is ris'n to - day; Hal - le - lu - jah!
 2. Love's re - deem - ing work is done; Hal - le - lu - jah!
 3. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King; Hal - le - lu - jah!
 4. Soar we now where Christ hath led, Hal - le - lu - jah!



Sons of men and an - gels say Hal - le - lu - jah!
 Fought the fight, the bat - tle won. Hal - le - lu - jah!
 "Where, O death, is now thy sting?" Hal - le - lu - jah!
 Fol - lowing our ex - alt - ed Head; Hal - le - lu - jah!



Reise your joys and tri - umpha high; Hal - le - lu - jah!
 Death in vain fur - bids Him rise; Hal - le - lu - jah!
 Once He died our souls to save; Hal - le - lu - jah!
 Made like Him, like Him we rise; Hal - le - lu - jah!



Sing, ye heav'n's, and earth re - ply: Hal - le - lu - jah!
 Christ hath o - pened Par - a - dise. Hal - le - lu - jah!
 Where's thy vic - to - ry, O grave? Hal - le - lu - jah!
 Ours the cross, the grave, the skies. Hal - le - lu - jah!



Lamb of God, Thou Now Art Seated 160

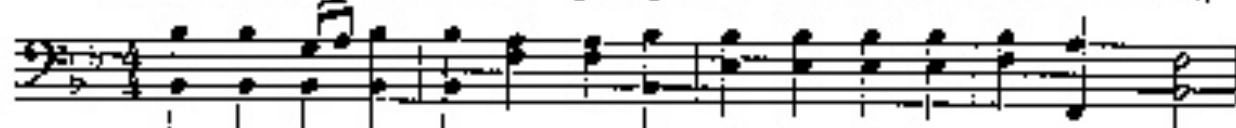
BEECHER • B.7.B.7.D.

James G. Deck, 1802-1864

John Zundel, 1815-1892



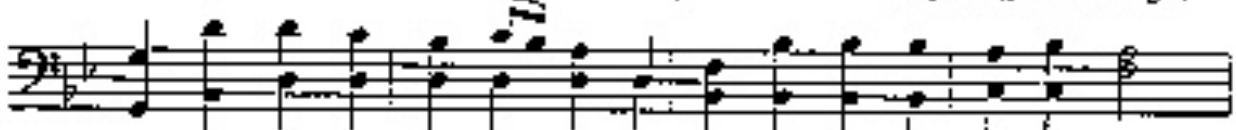
1. Lamb of God, Thou now art seat-ed High up - on Thy Fa - ther's throne,
 2. Lord, in all Thy pow'r and glo - ry, Still Thy tho'ts and eyes are here;
 3. Lamb of God, Thou soon in glo - ry Wilt to this sad earth re - turn;



All Thy gra - cious work com - plet - ed, All Thy night - y vic - t'ry won;
 Watch - ing o'er Thy ran - somed peo - ple, To Thy gra - cious heart so dear;
 All Thy foes shall quake be - fore Thee, All that now de - spise Thee mourn;



Ev - 'ry knee in heav'n is bend - ing 'To the Lamb for sin - ners slain;
 Thou for them art in - ter - ced - ing—Ev - er - last - ing is Thy love—
 Then Thy saints shall rise to meet Thee, With Thee in Thy king - dom reign;



Ev - 'ry voice and harp is swell - ing—Wor - thy is the Lamb to reign!
 And a bless - ed rest pre - par - ing In our Fa - ther's house a - bove.
 Thine the praise and Thine the glo - ry, Lamb of God for sin - ners slain.

