Hail the Day That Sees Him Rise

1 Hail the day that sees him rise, Alleluia!  
To his throne above the skies, Alleluia!  
Christ, awhile to mortals given, Alleluia!  
Reascends his native heaven, Alleluia!

2 There the glorious triumph waits, Alleluia!  
Lift your heads, eternal gates, Alleluia!  
Christ hath conquered death and sin, Alleluia!  
Take the King of glory in, Alleluia!

3 See! the heaven its Lord receives, Alleluia!  
Yet he loves the earth he leaves, Alleluia!  
Though returning to his throne, Alleluia!  
Still he calls the world his own, Alleluia!

4 See! he lifts his hands above, Alleluia!  
See! he shows the prints of love, Alleluia!  
Hark! his gracious lips bestow, Alleluia!  
Blessings on his church below, Alleluia!

Christ the Lord is Risen Today

1. Christ the Lord is risen today, Alleluia!   
Earth and heaven in chorus say, Alleluia!   
Raise your joys and triumphs high, Alleluia!   
Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply, Alleluia!

2. Love's redeeming work is done, Alleluia!   
Fought the fight, the battle won, Alleluia!   
Death in vain forbids him rise, Alleluia!   
Christ has opened paradise, Alleluia!

3. Lives again our glorious King, Alleluia!   
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Alleluia!   
Once he died our souls to save, Alleluia!   
Where's thy victory, boasting grave? Alleluia!

4. Soar we now where Christ has led, Alleluia!   
Following our exalted Head, Alleluia!   
Made like him, like him we rise, Alleluia!   
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Alleluia!

5. Hail the Lord of earth and heaven, Alleluia!   
Praise to thee by both be given, Alleluia!   
Thee we greet triumphant now, Alleluia!   
Hail the Resurrection, thou, Alleluia!

6. King of glory, soul of bliss, Alleluia!   
Everlasting life is this, Alleluia!   
Thee to know, thy power to prove, Alleluia!   
Thus to sing, and thus to love, Alleluia!

Spirit of God

Spirit of God, bright Wind, breath that bids life begin,  
blow as you always do; create us anew.  
Give us the breath to sing, lifted on soaring wing,  
held in your hands, born on your wings.  
Alleluia! Come, Spirit, Come! (2 times)

Spirit of God, bright Dove, grant us your peace and love,  
healing upon your wings for all living things.  
For when we live your peace, captives will find release,  
held in your hands, borne on your wings.  
Alleluia! Come, Spirit, Come! (2 times)

Spirit of God, bright Hands, even in far off lands  
you hold all the human race in one warm embrace.  
No matter where we go, you hold us together so,  
held in your hands, borne on your wings.  
Alleluia! Come, Spirit, Come! (2 times)

Spirit of God, bright Flame, send us in your holy name,  
the power to heal, to share your love everywhere.  
We cannot fail or fall, or know defeat at all,  
held in your hands, borne on your wings.  
Alleluia! Come, Spirit, Come! (2 times)

Spirit of God, in all, we gladly hear your call,  
the life in our hands that sings, the power of your wings.  
Born of your grace we rise, love shining in our eyes,  
held in your hands, borne on your wings.  
Alleluia! Come, Spirit, Come! (2 times)