

Worship Christ, the Risen King 361

He has risen! He is not here. Mark 16:6

1. Rise, O Church, and lift your voices; Christ has conquered
 2. See the tomb where death had laid Him; Emp - ty now, its
 3. Hear the earth protest and trem - ble; See the stone re -
 4. Doubt may lift its head to mur - mur, Scoff - ers mock and
 5. We ac - claim Your life, O Je - sus; Now we sing Your

death and hell. Sing as all the earth re - joic - es;
 mouth de - clares: "Death and I could not con - tain Him,
 moved with pow'r. All hell's min - ions may as - sem - ble,
 sin - ners jeer; But the truth pro - claims a won - der
 vic - to - ry. Sin and hell may seek to seize us,

Res - ur - rec - tion an - thems swell. Come and wor - ship,
 For the throne of life He shares." Come and wor - ship,
 But can - not with - stand His hour. He has con - quered,
 Tho't - ful hearts re - ceive with cheer. He is ris - en,
 But Your con - quest keeps us free. Stand in tri - umph,

come and wor - ship; Wor - ship Christ, the ris - en King!
 come and wor - ship; Wor - ship Christ, the ris - en King!
 He has con - quered; Christ the Lord, the ris - en King!
 He is ris - en; Now re - ceive the ris - en King!
 stand in tri - umph; Wor - ship Christ, the ris - en King!

TEXT: Jack W. Hayford

MUSIC: Henry T. Smart

A lower setting may be found at No. 754

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REGENT SQUARE

8.7.8.7.8.7.

368 He Lives

I am the Living One; I was dead, and behold I am alive for ever and ever! Revelation 1:18

1. I serve a ris - en Sav - ior, He's in the world to - day; I
 2. In all the world a - round me I see His lov - ing care; And
 3. Re-joyce, re - joyce, O Chris - tian, lift up your voice and sing E -

know that He is liv - ing, what - ev - er men may say. I see His
 tho' my heart grows wea - ry, I nev - er will de - spair. I know that
 ter - nal hal - le - lu - jahs to Je - sus Christ, the King! The Hope of

hand of mer - cy, I hear His voice of cheer, And just the time I
 He is lead - ing thro' all the storm - y blast; The day of His ap -
 all who seek Him, the Help of all who find, None oth - er is so

Refrain

need Him, He's al - ways near. He lives, He lives! Christ
 pear - ing will come at last. He lives, He lives!
 lov - ing, so good and kind. He lives, He lives!

Je - sus lives to - day! He walks with me and talks with me a - long life's

nar - row way. He lives, He lives, sal - va - tion to im - part!
 He lives, He lives,

rit.
 You ask me how I know He lives? He lives with - in my heart!

The Strife Is O'er

VICTORY 8.8.8 with alleluias

Latin, c. 1695
 Trans. Francis Pott, 1861

Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina, 1591
 Adapt. William Henry Monk, 1861

Refrain (before stanza 1 and after stanza 4)

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done, The vic - to -
 2. The powers of death have done their worst, But Christ their
 3. The three sad days are quick - ly sped, Christ ris - es
 4. Lord, by Your wounds on Cal - va - ry From death's dread

ry of life is won; The song of tri - umph
 le - gions hath dis - persed: Let shouts of ho - ly
 glo - rious from the dead: All glo - ry to our
 sting Your ser - vants free, That we may live e -

has be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia!
 joy out - burst. Al - le - lu - ia!
 ris - en Head! Al - le - lu - ia!
 ter - nal - ly. Al - le - lu - ia!

643 O Lord, You're Beautiful

This is what I seek: to gaze upon the beauty of the Lord. Psalm 27:4

1. O Lord, You're beau - ti - ful, Your face is all I seek; And
2. O Lord, You're won - der - ful, Your touch is all I need; And
3. O Lord, You're beau - ti - ful, Your face is all I seek; And

when Your eyes are on this child, Your grace a - bounds in me.
when Your hand is on this child, Your heal - ing I re - ceive.
when Your eyes are on this child, Your grace a - bounds in me.

