



7th April 2024

Second Sunday of Easter

♪ **Hymn (546)** ♪

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
consider all the works Thy hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed;

Refrain:

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee:
'How great Thou art! how great Thou art!'
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee;
'How great Thou art! how great Thou art!'*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander
and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
and hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze;

Refrain

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;
that on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin:

Refrain

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
and take me home — what joy shall fill my heart!
Then shall I bow in humble adoration
and there proclaim, 'My God, how great Thou art!'

Karl Boberg (1859-1940) trans. Stuart K Hine (1899-1989) © 1953 Stuart K Hine

♪ **Hymn (197)** ♪

*Alleluia, alleluia,
give thanks to the risen Lord.
Alleluia, alleluia, give praise to His name.*

Jesus is Lord of all the earth:
He is the King of creation:

Spread the good news o'er all the earth:
Jesus has died and has risen:

We have been crucified with Christ:
now we shall live for ever:

God has proclaimed the just reward:
life for the world, alleluia!

Come, let us praise the living God,
joyfully sing to our Saviour:

Donald Fishel (b. 1950) © 1979 International Liturgy Publications. Administered by Song Solutions CopyCare

♪ Hymn (216) ♪

The day of resurrection!
Earth, tell it out abroad;
the Passover of gladness,
the Passover of God;
from death to life eternal,
from earth unto the sky,
our God hath brought us over,
with hymns of victory.

Our hearts be pure from evil,
that we may see aright
the Lord in rays eternal
of resurrection light;
and, listening to His accents,
may hear so calm and plain
His own 'All hail!' and, hearing,
may raise the victor strain.

Now let the heavens be joyful,
and earth her song begin,
the round world keep high triumph,
and all that is therein;
let all things seen and unseen
their notes of gladness blend,
for Christ the Lord is risen,
our joy that hath no end.

St John of Damascus (c.675-750)
trans. John Mason Neale (1818-1866)

♪ Chant (CAHON 943) ♪

O - Surrexit Christus, Alleluia!
O - Cantate Domino, Alleluia!
Christ arose, Alleluia!
Sing to the Lord, Alleluia!

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♪ Hymn (422) ♪

Alleluia, sing to Jesus!
His the sceptre, His the throne;
alleluia! His the triumph,
His the victory alone:
hark! the songs of peaceful Sion
thunder like a mighty flood;
Jesus out of every nation
hath redeemed us by His blood.

Alleluia! not as orphans
are we left in sorrow now;
alleluia! He is near us,
faith believes, nor questions how:
though the cloud from sight received
Him,
when the forty days were o'er,
shall our hearts forget His promise,
'I am with you evermore'?

Alleluia! bread of angels,
Thou on earth our food, our stay;
alleluia! here the sinful
flee to Thee from day to day:
Intercessor, Friend of sinners,
earth's Redeemer, plead for me,
where the songs of all the sinless
sweep across the crystal sea.

Alleluia! King eternal,
Thee the Lord of lords we own;
alleluia! born of Mary,
earth Thy footstool, heaven Thy throne:
Thou within the veil hast entered,
robed in flesh our great High Priest;
Thou on earth both Priest and Victim
in the eucharistic feast.

William Chatterton Dix (1837-1898)

♪ Hymn (507) ♪

We have a gospel to proclaim
Good News for all throughout the
earth;

the gospel of a Saviour's name:
we sing His glory, tell His worth.

Tell of His birth at Bethlehem,
not in a royal house or hall
but in a stable dark and dim:
the Word made flesh, a light for all.

Tell of his death at Calvary,
hated by those He came to save;
in lonely suffering on the cross
for all He loved His life He gave.

Tell of that glorious Easter morn:
empty the tomb, for He was free.
He broke the power of death and hell
that we might share His victory.

Tell of His reign at God's right hand
by all creation glorified.
He sends His Spirit on His Church
to live for Him, the Lamb who died.

Now we rejoice to name Him King:
Jesus is Lord of all the earth.

This gospel-message we proclaim:
we sing His glory, tell His worth.

*Edward Joseph Burns (b. 1938) © The Revd Edward J.
Burns*