



27th April 2025

Second Sunday of Easter

♪ **Hymn (753)** ♪

O praise ye the Lord!
Praise Him in the height;
rejoice in His word, ye angels of
light;
ye heavens, adore Him
by Whom ye were made,
and worship before Him,
in brightness arrayed.

O praise ye the Lord!
Praise Him upon earth,
in tuneful accord, ye sons of new
birth;
praise Him who hath brought you
His grace from above,
praise Him Who hath taught you
to sing of His love.

O praise ye the Lord,
all things that give sound;
each jubilant chord re-echo around;
loud organs, His glory
forth tell in deep tone,
and sweet harp, the story
of what He hath done.

O praise ye the Lord!
Thanksgiving and song
to Him be outpoured all ages along:
for love in creation,
for heaven restored,
for grace of salvation,
O praise ye the Lord!
(Amen, amen.)

*Henry Williams Baker (1821-1877) based on Psalms
148 and 150*

♪ **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)*

♪ 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
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♪ Chant (CAHON 943) ♪

○ - Surrexit Christus, Alleluia!

○ - Cantate Domino, Alleluia!

Christ arose, Alleluia!

Sing to the Lord, Alleluia!

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♪ Hymn (661) ♪

Holy, holy, holy is the Lord,
holy is the Lord God Almighty.
Holy, holy, holy is the Lord,
holy is the Lord God Almighty:
who was, and is, and is to come;
holy, holy, holy is the Lord.

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus is the Lord,
Jesus is the Lord God almighty.
Jesus, Jesus, Jesus is the Lord,
Jesus is the Lord God almighty:
who was, and is, and is to come;
Jesus, Jesus, Jesus is the Lord.

Worthy, worthy, worthy is the Lord,
worthy is the Lord God Almighty.
Worthy, worthy, worthy is the Lord,
worthy is the Lord God Almighty:
who was, and is, and is to come;
worthy, worthy, worthy is the Lord.

Glory, glory, glory to the Lord,
glory to the Lord God almighty.
Glory, glory, glory to the Lord,
glory to the Lord God almighty:
who was, and is, and is to come;
glory, glory, glory to the Lord.

Unknown

♪ Hymn (227) ♪

Crown Him with many crowns,
the Lamb upon His throne;
hark, how the heavenly anthem drowns
all music but its own!
Awake, my soul, and sing
of Him who died for thee,
and hail Him as thy matchless King
through all eternity.

Crown Him the Virgin's Son,
the God incarnate born,
whose arm those crimson trophies won
which now His brow adorn:
Fruit of the mystic Rose,
as of that Rose the Stem;
the Root whence mercy ever flows,
the Babe of Bethlehem.

Crown Him the Lord of love;
behold His hands and side,
those wounds yet visible above,
in beauty glorified:
no angel in the sky
can fully bear that sight,
but downward bends his burning eye
at mysteries so bright.

Crown him the Lord of life,
who triumphed o'er the grave,
and rose victorious in the strife
for those He came to save.
His glories now we sing,
who died, and rose on high,
who died, eternal life to bring,
and lives that death may die.

Crown Him the Lord of peace,
whose power a sceptre sways
from pole to pole, that wars may cease,
and all be prayer and praise:
His reign shall know no end,
and round His pierced feet
fair flowers of paradise extend
their fragrance ever sweet.

Crown Him the Lord of years,
the Potentate of time,
Creator of the rolling spheres,
ineffably sublime:
all hail, Redeemer, hail!
for Thou hast died for me;
Thy praise shall never, never fail
throughout eternity.

Matthew Bridges (1800-1894)