

72 – Thy Strong Word

1. Thy strong Word did cleave the darkness;
At Thy speaking it was done.
For created light we thank Thee,
While Thine ordered seasons run.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise to Thee who light dost send!
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Alleluia without end.

3. Thy strong Word bespeaks us righteous;
Bright with Thine own holiness,
Glorious now, we press toward glory,
And our lives our hopes confess.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise to Thee who light dost send!
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Alleluia without end.

4. From the cross Thy wisdom shining
Breaketh forth in conqu'ring might;
From the cross forever beameth
All Thy bright redeeming light.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise to Thee who light dost send!
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Alleluia without end.

5. Give us lips to sing Thy glory,
Tongues Thy mercy to proclaim,
Throats that shout the hope that fills us,
Mouths to speak Thy holy name.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
May the light which Thou dost send
Fill our songs with alleluias,
Alleluias without end!

452 – Out of the Depths I Cry to Thee

1. Out of the depths I cry to Thee;
Lord, hear me I implore Thee!
Thy gracious ear incline to me;
My prayer let come before Thee.
On my misdeeds in mercy look,
O deign to blot them from Thy book,
Or who can stand before Thee?

2. Thy love and grace alone avail
To blot out my transgression;
The best and holiest deeds must fail
To break sin's dread oppression.
Before Thee none can boasting stand,
But all must fear Thy strict demand
And live alone by mercy.

3. Therefore my hope is in the Lord
And not in mine own merit;
It rests upon His faithful Word
To them of contrite spirit
That He is merciful and just—
This is my comfort and my trust.
His help I wait with patience.

5. Where'er the greatest sins abound,
By grace they are exceeded;
Thy helping hand is always found
With aid where aid is needed.
Our Shepherd good and true is He
Who will at last His Israel free
From all their sin and sorrow.

310 – At the Lamb’s High Feast We Sing

1. At the Lamb’s high feast we sing
Praise to our victorious King,
Who has washed us in the tide
Flowing from His pierc-ed side.
Alleluia!

2. Praise we Him, whose love divine
Gives His sacred blood for wine,
Gives His body for the feast—
Christ the victim, Christ the priest,
Alleluia!

3. Where the paschal blood is poured,
Death’s dread angel sheathes the sword;
Israel’s hosts triumphant go
Through the wave that drowns the foe.
Alleluia!

4. Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed,
Paschal victim, paschal bread;
With sincerity and love
Eat we manna from above.
Alleluia!

5. Mighty Victim from the sky,
Hell’s fierce pow’rs beneath You lie;
You have conquered in the fight,
You have brought us life and light.
Alleluia!

6. Now no more can death appall,
Now no more the grave enthrall;
You have opened paradise,
And Your saints in You shall rise.
Alleluia!

7. Easter triumph, Easter joy!
This alone can sin destroy;
From sin’s pow’r, Lord, set us free,
Newborn souls in You to be.
Alleluia!

73 – Thine Is the Glory

1. Thine is the glory,
Risen, conqu’ring Son;
Endless is the vict’ry
Thou o’er death hast won!
Angels in bright raiment
Rolled the stone away,
Kept the folded graveclothes
Where Thy body lay.

Refrain:

Thine is the glory,
Risen conqu’ring Son;
Endless is the vict’ry
Thou o’er death hast won!

2. Lo, Jesus meets thee,
Risen from the tomb!
Lovingly He greets thee,
Scatters fear and gloom;
Let His Church with gladness
Hymns of triumph sing,
For the Lord now liveth;
Death hath lost its sting!
(Refrain)

3. Faith’s hand doth touch Thee,
Glorious Prince of life;
Life is naught without Thee;
Aid us in our strife;
Make us more than conqu’rors,
Through Thy deathless love;
Bring us through death’s portals
To Thy home above.
(Refrain)