

Hymn Lyrics – Large Font

Hymn 251 – Chris is alive

1. Christ is alive! Let Christian sing. His cross stands empty to the sky. Let streets and homes with praises ring. His love in death shall never die.
2. Christ is alive! No longer bound to distant years in Palestine, he comes to claim the here and now and dwell in every place and time.
3. In every insult, rift and war, where colour, scorn or wealth divide, Christ suffers still, yet loves the more, and lives, where even hope has died.
4. Women and men, in age and youth, can feel the Spirit, hear the call, and find the life, the way, the truth, revealed in Jesus, freed for all.
5. Christ is alive and comes to bring good news to this and every age, till earth and all creation ring with joy, with justice, love and praise.

Hymn 256 – Now the green blade rises

1. Now the green blade rises from the buried grain, wheat that in the dark earth many days has lain; love lies again, that with the dead has been: love is come again like wheat new-springing green.
2. In the grave they laid him, love by hatred slain, sure that he would never, never wake again, laid in the earth like grain that sleeps unseen: love is come again like wheat new-springing green.
3. Forth he came at Easter, like the risen grain, he that for these three days in the grave had lain; raised from the dead my living Lord is seen: love is come again like wheat new-springing green.
4. When our hearts are wintry, grieving or in pain, then your touch can call us back to life again, fields of our hearts that dead and bare have been: love is come again like wheat new-springing green.

Hymn 262 – Come to us, beloved Stranger

1. Come to us, beloved Stranger, as you came that Easter day. Walk with us to our Emmaus, for we need you still today. Come to us when we are broken, when our dearest hopes are lost, speak to us the prophets' message you fulfilled upon the cross.

2. Stay with us and give us blessing, that our hopes again may rise. Offer us your broken body; open our unseeing eyes. Come to us, God's love embodied; touch our hearts with burning flame. Risen Christ, once dead, now living, come to us through joy, through pain.

3. We would never fail to see you as you walk with us each day. As a friend and not a stranger you would join us on our way. Help us trust that through your mercy we can doubt and fear transcend, and to others be a blessing. Keep us faithful till life's end!

Hymn 257 – The strife is o'er, the battle done

Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah!

1. The strife is o'er, the battle done; the victory of life is won; the song of triumph has begun. Hallelujah!

2. Death's mightiest powers have done their worst, but Christ their legions has dispersed: let shouts of praise and joy outburst: Hallelujah!

3. The three sad days have quickly sped; Christ rises glorious from the dead: all glory to our risen Head! Hallelujah!

4. Lord, from your wounds God's blessings spring: free us, we pray, from death's dread sting that we may live, and ever sing: Hallelujah!

Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah!