

1. O thou, the heav'n's e - ter - nal King, Cre - a - tor,
 2. Thy hand, when first the world be - gan, made in thine
 3. And when by craft the en - vious foe had marred thy
 4. Once wast thou born of Ma - ry's womb; and now, new -
 5. Re - deem - er, thou for us didst deign to hang up -
 6. Grant, Lord, in thee each faith - ful mind un - ceas - ing
 7. To thee, once dead, who now dost live, all glo - ry,

un - to thee we sing, with God the Fa - ther ev - er
 own pure im - age man, and linked to Ad - am, sprung from
 nob - lest work be - low, clothed in our flesh, thou didst re -
 born from out the tomb, O Christ, thou bidd'st us rise with
 on the Cross of pain, and give for us the lav - ish
 Pas - chal joy may find; and from the death of sin set
 Lord, thy peo - ple give, whom, with the Fa - ther, we a -

One, co - e - qual, co - e - ter - nal Son.
 earth, a liv - ing soul of heav'n - ly birth.
 store the im - age thou hadst made be - fore.
 thee from death to im - mor - tal - i - ty.
 price of thine own Blood in sac - ri - fice.
 free souls new - ly born to life by thee.
 dore, and Ho - ly Ghost for - ev - er more. A - men.

Text: *Rex sempiternae coelitus*, 6th c., revised 1632, tr. Edward Caswall, 1849, alt.
 Tune: *Aeterna Christi Munera* (Rouen) [another harmonization is at #216], LM

1. That Eas - ter Day with joy was bright, the sun shone
 2. His ris - en flesh with ra - diance glowed; his wound - ed
 3. O Je - sus, King of gen - tle - ness, do thou thy -
 4. O Lord of all, with us a - bide in this our
 5. All praise, O ris - en Lord, we give to thee, who,

out with fair - er light, when, to their long - ing eyes re -
 hands and feet he showed; those scars their sol - emn wit - ness
 self our hearts pos - sess that we may give thee all our
 joy - ful Eas - ter - tide; from ev - 'ry weap - on death can
 dead, a - gain dost live; to God the Fa - ther e - qual

stored, th'A - pos - tles saw their ris - en Lord.
 gave that Christ was ris - en from the grave.
 days the will - ing trib - ute of our praise.
 wield thine own re - deemed for ev - er shield.
 praise, and God the Ho - ly Ghost, we raise. A - men.

Text: *Claro paschali gaudio*, portions of the hymn "Aurora lucis rutilat" (#119)
 circa 4th c., tr. Cento

Tune: *Puer nobis*, from *Piae Cantiones*, 1582
 adapted by Michael Praetorius, 1609
 harm.. George R. Woodward, 1904, LM

1. The King of love my shep - herd is, whose
 2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow, my
 3. Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, but
 4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill with
 5. Thou spread'st a ta - ble in my sight; thy
 6. And so through all the length of days thy

3

good - ness fail - eth nev - er; I noth - ing lack if
 ran - somed soul he lead - eth, and where the ver - dant
 yet in love he sought me, and on his shoul - der
 thee, dear Lord, be - side me; thy rod and staff my
 unc - tion grace be - stow - eth; and O what trans - port
 good - ness fail - eth nev - er: good Shep - herd, may I

I am his, and he is mine for ev - er.
 pas - tures grow, with food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
 gen - tly laid, and home, re - joic - ing, brought me.
 com - fort still, thy Cross be - fore to guide me.
 of de - light from thy pure chal - ice flow - eth!
 sing thy praise with - in thy house for ev - er. A - men.

Text: Henry Williams Baker, 1868, based on Psalm 23 [LXX 22]
 Tune: St. Columba, traditional Irish melody
 87.87

Before first verse

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 - ry of
 2. The powers of death have done their worst, but Christ their le - gions
 3. The three sad days are quick - ly sped, he ris - es glo - rious
 4. He brake the age - bound chains of hell, the bars from heav'n's high
 5. Lord, by the stripes which wound - ed thee, from death's dread sting thy

life is won; the song of tri - umph has be - gun.
 hath dis - persed: let shout of ho - ly joy out - burst.
 from the dead: all glo - ry to our ris - en Head!
 por - tals fell; let hymns of praise his tri - umphs tell!
 ser - vants free, that we may live and sing to thee.

After final verse

Al - le - lu - ia!
 Al - le - lu - ia!
 Al - le - lu - ia!
 Al - le - lu - ia!
 Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!