

Lift High the Cross

I, when I am lifted up from the earth, will draw all men to myself. John 12:32

Unison

(Ref.) Lift high the cross, the love of Christ pro - claim,

Fine

till all the world a - dore his sa - cred name.

1. Come, breth - ren, fol - low where our Sav - ior trod,
 2. Led on their way by this tri - um - phant sign,
 3. O Lord, once lift - ed on the glo - rious tree,
 4. Thy king - dom come, that earth's de - spair may cease
 5. For thy blest cross which doth for us a - tone,

D.C.

our King vic - to - rious, Christ, the Son of God,
 the hosts of God in con - qu'ring ranks com - bine.
 • as thou hast prom - ised, draw men un - to thee.
 be - neath the shad - ow of its heal - ing peace.
 cre - a - tion's prais - es rise be - fore thy throne.

Come, Ye Faithful, Raise the Strain

266

I will sing to the LORD, for he is highly exalted. Ex. 15:1

1. Come, ye faith - ful, raise the strain of tri - um - phant glad - ness;
 2. 'Tis the spring of souls to - day; Christ hath burst his pris - on,
 3. Now the queen of sea - sons, bright with the day of splen - dor,
 4. Nei - ther might the gates of death, nor the tomb's dark por - tal,

God hath brought his Is - ra - el in - to joy from sad - ness;
 and from three days' sleep in death, as a sun hath ris - en;
 with the roy - al feast of feasts, comes its joy to ren - der;
 nor the watch - ers, nor the seal hold thee as a mor - tal:

loosed from Pha - raoh's bit - ter yoke Ja - cob's sons and daugh - ters;
 all the win - ter of our sins, long and dark, is fly - ing
 comes to glad Je - ru - sa - lem, who with true af - fec - tion
 but to - day a - midst thine own thou didst stand, be - stow - ing

led them with un - moist - ened foot through the Red Sea wa - ters.
 from his light, to whom we give laud and praise un - dy - ing.
 wel - comes in un - wea - ried strains Je - sus' res - ur - rec - tion.
 thine own peace, which ev - er - more pass - eth hu - man know - ing.

The Strife Is O'er, the Battle Done

275

Did not the Christ have to suffer these things and then enter his glory? Luke 24:26

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 life is
 2. The pow'rs of death have done their worst, but Christ their le - gions hath dis -
 3. The three sad days have quick - ly sped; he ris - es glo - rious from the
 4. He closed the yawn - ing gates of hell; the bars from heav'n's high por - tals
 5. Lord, by the stripes which wound - ed thee, from death's dread sting thy ser - vants

won; the song of tri - umph has be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia!
 persed: let shouts of ho - ly joy out - burst. Al - le - lu - ia!
 • dead: all glo - ry to our ris - en Head! Al - le - lu - ia!
 fell: let hymns of praise his tri - umphs tell. Al - le - lu - ia!
 free, that we may live and sing to thee. Al - le - lu - ia!

Latin hymn
Tr. by Francis Pott, 1861

PALESTRINA 8.8.8.8. all.
Giovanni P. da Palestrina, 1591; arr.

Worship Christ, the Risen King!

286

He is not here; he has risen, just as he said. Matt. 28:6

♯ B♭ F7 B♭ ♯ E♭ B♭ Gm F7 B♭

1. Rise, O church, and lift your voic-es, Christ has con- quered death and hell.
 2. See the tomb where death had laid him, emp- ty now, its mouth de- clares:
 3. Hear the earth pro- test and trem- ble, see the stone re- moved with pow'r;
 4. Doubt may lift its head to mur- mur, scoff- ers mock and sin- ners jeer;
 5. We ac- claim your life, O Je- sus, now we sing your vic- to- ry;

B♭ F7 Gm D Gm D Gm F C7 F

Sing as all the earth re- joic- es; res- ur- rec- tion an- thems swell.
 "Death and I could not con- tain him, for the throne of life he shares."
 • all hell's min- ions may as- sem- ble, but can- not with- stand his hour.
 but the truth pro- claims a won- der thought- ful hearts re- ceive with cheer.
 sin or hell may seek to seize us, but your con- quest keeps us free.

F B♭7 E♭ ♯ Cm Dm Cm Gm B♭ F7 B♭ ♯

Come and wor- ship, come and wor- ship, wor- ship Christ, the ris- en King!
 Come and wor- ship, come and wor- ship, wor- ship Christ, the ris- en King!
 • He has con- quered, he has con- quered, Christ the Lord, the ris- en King!
 He is ris- en, he is ris- en, now re- ceive the ris- en King!
 Stand in tri- umph, stand in tri- umph, wor- ship Christ, the ris- en King!

All Praise to Thee, for Thou, O King Divine

F. Bland Tucker, 1940

ENGELBERG, 10 10 10.4

C. V. Stanford, 1904

1. All praise to thee, for thou, O King di - vine, didst yield the
 2. Thou cam'st to us in low - li - ness of thought; by thee the
 3. Let this mind be in us which was in thee, who wast a
 4. Where - fore by God's e - ter - nal pur - pose thou art high ex -
 5. Let ev - 'ry tongue con - fess with one ac - cord in heav'n and

1. glo - ry that of right was thine, that in our dark - ened hearts thy
 2. out - cast and the poor were sought, and by thy death was God's sal -
 3. ser - vant that we might be free, hum - bling thy - self to death on
 4. alt - ed o'er all crea - tures now and giv'n the name to which all
 5. earth that Je - sus Christ is Lord, and God the Fa - ther be by

1. grace might shine.
 2. va - tion wrought.
 3. Cal - va - ry.
 4. crea - tures bow:
 5. all a - dored.

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

1. grace might shine.
 2. va - tion wrought.
 3. Cal - va - ry.
 4. crea - tures bow:
 5. all a - dored.

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