

HYMNS: Easter Sunday April 12th 2020

412 *'The strife is o'er, the battle done';*

Finita iam sunt prœlia

- 1 The strife is o'er, the battle done ;
now is the Victor's triumph won ;
now be the song of praise begun,
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
- 2 The powers of death have done their worst,
but Christ their legions has dispersed ;
let shouts of holy joy outburst,
- 3 The three sad days have quickly sped ;
he rises glorious from the dead ;
all glory to our risen Head !
- 4 He broke the bonds of death and hell ;
the bars from heaven's gateway fell ;
let hymns of praise his triumph tell.
- 5 Lord, by the painful wounds you bore,
death lost its sting for evermore ;
living in you, our praises soar.

Latin, 17th century

translated Francis Pott (1832–1909) (*alt.*)

Reproduced from *CH4* CD-ROM edition, number 412

408 *'At dawn the women made their way';*

- 1 At dawn the women made their way,
with spice and sweet perfume,
to where their Lord and Saviour lay
enshrouded in the tomb.
But, wonder of amazing grace
to those whose hearts were grieved —
they saw their Saviour face to face,
and with their love believed.
- 2 The mystery of this risen Lord
a matchless peace bestows :
a table set, a cup outpoured,
whose goodness overflows.
Our ointments, too, we gladly bring
as each new dawn arrives —
the sweetness of the songs we sing,
the spice of faithful lives.

Mary Louise Bringle (*b.* 1953)

Reproduced from *CH4* CD-ROM edition, number **408**

Words: © 2002, GIA Publications Inc., 7404 S. Mason Avenue, Chicago, IL 60638, USA.
www.giamusic.com All rights reserved. Used by permission.

416 'Christ is Alive let Christians sing'

- 1 Christ is alive ! Let Christians sing.
The cross stands empty to the sky.
Let streets and homes with praises ring.
Love, drowned in death, shall never die.
- 2 Christ is alive ! No longer bound
to distant years in Palestine,
but saving, healing, here and now,
and touching 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 way, the life, 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 sky and ocean ring
with joy, with justice, love, and praise.

Brian Wren (*b.* 1936)

Reproduced from *CH4* CD-ROM edition, number **416**

Words: © 1969, 1995, Stainer & Bell Ltd, 23 Gruneisen Road, London N3 1DZ

<www.stainer.co.uk>

419 'Thine be the Glory'

A toi la gloire, O Ressuscité

- 1 Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won;
angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,
kept the folded grave-clothes, where thy body lay.
*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won.*
- 2 Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;
lovingly he greets us, scatters fear and gloom;
let the Church with gladness hymns of triumph sing,
for her Lord now liveth; death hath lost its sting.
- 3 No more we doubt thee, glorious Prince of Life;
life is naught without thee: aid us in our strife;
make us more than conquerors, through thy deathless love:
bring us safe through Jordan to thy home above.

Edmond Budry (1854–1932)

translated Richard Birch Hoyle (1875–1939)

Reproduced from CH4 CD-ROM edition, number 419