

## **HYMNS FOR SECOND SUNDAY OF EASTER**

Ye choirs of new Jerusalem,  
Your sweetest notes employ,  
The Pascal victory to hymn  
In strains of holy joy.

For Judah's Lion burst his chains,  
Crushing the serpent's head;  
And cries aloud through death's domains  
To wake the imprisoned dead.

Devouring depths of hell their prey  
At his command restore;  
His ransomed hosts pursue their way  
Where Jesus goes before.

Triumphant in his glory now  
To him all power is given;  
To him in one communion bow  
All saints in earth and heaven.

All glory to the Father be,  
All glory to the Son,  
All glory, Holy Ghost, to thee,  
While endless ages run.

Alleluia, Amen.

Words by St. Fulbert of Chartres, c.960 - 1028

1 Good Christians all, rejoice and sing!  
Now is the triumph of our King!  
To all the world glad news we bring:  
"Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!"

2 The Lord of life is ris'n today;  
death's mighty stone is rolled away;  
let ev'ry tongue rejoice and say:  
"Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!"

3 We praise in songs of victory  
that Love, that Life, which cannot die,  
and sing with hearts uplifted high:  
"Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!"

Source: [Hymns to the Living God #177](#)

1 Crown him with many crowns,  
the Lamb upon his throne.  
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns  
all music but its own.  
Awake, my soul, and sing  
of him who died for thee,  
and hail him as thy matchless king  
through all eternity.

2 Crown him the Lord of life,  
who triumphed o'er the grave,  
and rose victorious in the strife  
for those he came to save;  
his glories now we sing  
who died and rose on high,  
who died eternal life to bring,  
and lives that death may die.

3 Crown him the Lord of love;  
behold his hands and side,  
rich wounds, yet visible above,  
in beauty glorified;  
no angels in the sky  
can fully bear that sight,  
but downward bends their burning eye  
at mysteries so bright.

4 Crown him the Lord of years,  
the potentate of time,  
creator of the rolling spheres,  
ineffably sublime.  
All hail, Redeemer, hail!  
for thou hast died for me;  
thy praise shall never, never fail  
throughout eternity.