



## Easter 2020 Lyrics

### **The Sun Will Rise**

The sun will rise, the sun will rise  
Bringing life to the earth  
As it springs from the ground  
The sun will rise, the sun will rise  
Won't you dry all your tears lay your burden down?  
Won't you dry all your tears lay your burden down?

### **Praise To The Lord The Almighty**

Praise to the Lord,  
The almighty the King of creation  
O my soul praise him  
For he is thy health and salvation  
All ye who hear, now to his temple draw near  
Join me in glad adoration

Praise to the Lord,  
Who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth  
Sheilded thee under his wings,  
Yea so gently sustaineth  
Hast thou not seen, How thy desires have been  
Granted in what he ordaineth

Praise to the Lord,  
O let all that is in me adore him  
All that hath life and breath,  
Come now with praises before him  
Let the amen, sound from his people again  
Gladly forever adore him

### **Christ The Lord Is Risen Today**

Christ the Lord is ris'n today, Alleluia!  
Sons of men and angels say, Alleluia!  
Raise your joys and triumphs high, Alleluia!  
Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth reply, Alleluia!

Love's redeeming work is done, Alleluia!  
Fought the fight, the vict'ry won, Alleluia!  
Jesus' agony is o'er, Alleluia!  
Darkness veils the earth no more, Alleluia!

Lives again our glorious King, Alleluia!  
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Alleluia!  
Once he died our souls to save, Alleluia!  
Where thy victory, O grave? Alleluia!

### **This Is Amazing Grace**

Who breaks the power of sin and darkness  
Whose love is mighty and so much stronger  
The King of Glory the King above all kings

Who shakes the whole earth with holy thunder  
And leaves us breathless in awe and wonder  
The King of Glory the King above all kings

This is amazing grace  
This is unfailing love  
That You would take my place  
That You would bear my cross  
You laid down Your life  
That I would be set free  
Oh Jesus I sing for all that You've done for me

Who brings our chaos back into order  
Who makes the orphan a son and daughter  
The King of Glory the King of Glory

Who rules the nations with truth and justice  
Shines like the sun in all of its brilliance  
The King of Glory the King above all kings

Worthy is the Lamb who was slain  
Worthy is the King who conquered the grave  
Worthy is the Lamb who was slain  
Worthy is the King who conquered the grave  
Worthy is the Lamb who was slain  
Worthy is the King who conquered the grave  
Worthy is the Lamb who was slain  
Worthy worthy worthy

### **Christ Still Rises**

Christ still rises when fear grips our city,  
When death takes no pity,  
When much is unknown.  
Christ still rises when friends are divided,  
When joy feels misguided,  
When we are alone.  
Christ still rises when churches are shuttered,  
When praises are muttered,  
When prayers go unsaid.  
Christ still rises when peace has all faded,  
When we are most jaded,  
When faith turns to dread,  
When faith turns to dread.

Christ still rises when we give to neighbors,  
When we share our labors,  
When strangers belong.  
Christ still rises when we come together,  
When love is our tether,  
When hope is our song.  
Christ still rises when grieving is ended,  
When bodies are mended,  
When beauty heals pain.  
Christ still rises when fear has retreated,  
When death is defeated  
And joy will remain,  
And joy will remain.

### **Come Thou Fount**

Come, Thou Fount of every blessing  
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace  
Streams of mercy, never ceasing  
Call for songs of loudest praise  
Teach me some melodious sonnet  
Sung by flaming tongues above  
Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it  
Mount of Thy unchanging love

Here I raise my Ebenezer  
Here there by Thy great help I've come  
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure  
Safely to arrive at home  
Jesus sought me when a stranger  
Wandering from the fold of God  
He, to rescue me from danger  
Interposed His precious blood

O to grace how great a debtor  
Daily I'm constrained to be  
Let that grace now, like a fetter  
Bind my wandering heart to Thee  
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it  
Prone to leave the God I love  
Here's my heart, O take and seal it  
Seal it for Thy courts above

**My God My Father While I Stray**

My God and Father, day by day,  
Far from my home in life's rough way,  
O teach me from my heart to say,  
"Thy will be done."

Though dark my path and sad my lot,  
Let me be still and murmur not,  
Or breathe the prayer divinely taught,  
"Thy will be done."

What though in lonely grief I sigh  
For friends belov'd, no longer nigh,  
Submissive still would I reply,  
"Thy will be done."

If thou shouldst call me to resign  
What most I prize, it ne'er was mine;  
I only yield thee what was thine,  
"Thy will be done."

Let but my fainting heart be blest  
With thy sweet Spirit for its guest,  
My God, to thee I leave the rest:  
"Thy will be done."