

The Lord is Ris'n

EVENTIDE 10 10 10 10

William P. Mackay 1839-1885

William H. Monk 1823-1889

1. The Lord is ris'n; and death's dark judg-ment flood Is, passed, in
 2. The Lord is ris'n: with Him we al - so rose, And in His
 3. The Lord is ris'n; and now re-deemed to God, We tread the
 4. The Lord is ris'n: the Lord is gone be - fore. We long to

Him who bo't us with His blood. The Lord is ris'n: we stand be -
 grave see van-quished all our foes. The Lord is ris'n: be - yond the
 des - ert which His feet have trod. The Lord is ris'n: the sanc - tu -
 see Him, and to sin no more. The Lord is ris'n: our tri-umph-

yond the doom Of all our sin, thro' Je - sus' emp - ty tomb.
 judg-ment land, In Him, in res - ur - rec-tion - life we stand.
 'ry's our place, Where now we dwell be - fore the Fa - ther's face.
 shout shall be, - "Thou hast pre-vailed! Thy peo-ple, Lord are free!"

There is a Name I Love to Hear

BELMONT C M

Frederick Whitfield 1829-1904

Arr. from Wm. Gardner 1770-1858

1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to speak its worth;
 2. It tells me of a Sav - ior's love, Who died to set me free;
 3. Je - sus! the name I love so well, The name I love to hear;
 4. This name shall shed its fra-grance still A - long life's thorn-y road,
 5. And there, with all the blood-bought throng, From sin and sor - row free,

Alternate: St. Peter No. 65

There Is a Name I Love to Hear

It sounds like mu - sic in mine ear, The sweet - est Name on earth.
 It tells me of His pre - cious blood, The sin - ner's per - fect plea.
 No saint on earth its worth can tell, No heart con - ceive how dear.
 Shall sweet - ly smooth the rug - ged hill That leads me up to God.
 I'll sing the new, e - ter - nal song Of Je - sus' love to me.

Thou Art the Everlasting Word

Josiah Conder 1789-1855

ARABIA 8 6 8 6 8 8

Composer Unknown

Not too fast

1. Thou art the ev - er - last - ing Word, The Fa - ther's on - ly Son,
 2. In Thee, most per - fect - ly ex - pressed, The Fa - ther's glo - ries shine,
 3. True im - age of the In - fi - nite, Whose es - sence is con - cealed;
 4. But the high mys - t'ries of His Name The crea - ture's grasp tran - scend;
 5. Yet lov - ing Thee, on whom His love In - ef - fa - ble doth rest,
 6. Thro' - out the u - ni - verse of bliss, The cen - tre Thou, and Sun,

God man - i - fest - ly seen and heard, And heav'n's be - lov - ed One.
 Of the full De - i - ty pos - sessed, E - ter - nal - ly Di - vine!
 Bright - ness of un - cre - at - ed light, The heart of God re - vealed.
 The Fa - ther on - ly (glo - rious claim!) The Son can com - pre - hend.
 Thy mem - bers all, in Thee, a - bove, As one with Thee are blest!
 Th' e - ter - nal theme of praise is this, To heav'n's be - lov - ed One.

REFRAIN

Wor - thy, O Lamb of God, art Thou, That ev - 'ry knee to Thee should bow!