Hymn Lyrics 4/28/24

#231: *Christ Has Risen While Earth Slumbers*

Christ has risen while earth slumbers; Christ has risen where hope died,

As He said and as He promised, as we doubted and denied.

Let the moon embrace the blessing; let the sun sustain the cheer;

Let the world confirm the rumor: Christ is risen, God is here!

Christ has risen for the people whom He died to love and save;

Christ has risen for the women bringing flowers to grace His grave.

Christ has risen for disciples huddled in an upstairs room.

He whose word inspired creation can’t be silenced by the tomb.

Christ has risen and forever lives to challenge and to change

All whose lives are messed or mangled, all who find religion strange.

Christ is risen, Christ is present making us what He has been:

Evidence of transformation in which God is known and seen. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

#236 *The Strife Is O’er*

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

The strife is o'er, the battle done; the victory of life is won; the song of triumph has begun.

Alleluia!

The powers of death have done their worst, but Christ their legions hath dispersed: let shouts of holy joy outburst.

Alleluia!

The three sad days are quickly sped; Christ rises glorious from the dead: all glory to our risen Head.

Alleluia!

Lord, by the stripes which wounded thee, from death's dread sting thy servants free, that we may live and sing to thee:

Alleluia!