

## Hymns for Easter Mass

### **Entrance Hymn – Jesus Christ is risen today**

1. Jesus Christ is ris'n today, alleluia, our triumphant holy day, alleluia,  
who did once upon the cross, alleluia, suffer to redeem our loss, alleluia.
2. Hymns of praise then let us sing, alleluia! Unto Christ, our heavenly king, alleluia!  
Who endured the cross and grave, alleluia! Sinners to redeem and save, alleluia!
3. But the pains that he endured, alleluia! Our salvation have procured; alleluia!  
Now above the sky he's king, alleluia! Where the angels ever sing, alleluia!

### **Offertory Hymn – Seek ye first the kingdom of God**

1. Seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness,  
and all these things shall be added unto you, allelu, alleluia  
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, allelu, alleluia.
2. Ask and it shall be given unto you, seek and ye shall find;  
knock and it shall be opened until you; allelu, alleluia  
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, allelu, alleluia.

### **Communion Hymn – As the deer pants**

1. As the deer pants for the water, so my soul longs after You.  
You alone are my heart's desire and long to worship You.  
You alone are my strength, my shield, to You alone may my spirit yield.  
You alone are my heart's desire and I long to worship You.
2. I want You more than gold or silver, only You can satisfy.  
You alone are the real joy-giver and the apple of my eye.  
You alone are my strength, my shield, to You alone may my spirit yield.  
You alone are my heart's desire and I long to worship You.
3. You're my Friend and You're my Brother, even though You are a king.  
I love You more than any other, so much more than anything.  
You alone are my strength, my shield, to You alone may my spirit yield.  
You alone are my heart's desire and I long to worship You.

### **Recessional Hymn – This joyful Eastertide**

1. This joyful Eastertide, away with sin and sorrow,  
my love, the crucified, hath sprung to life this morrow;  
Had Christ, that once was slain, ne'er burst his three-day prison,  
Our faith had been in vain: but now hath Christ arisen, arisen, arisen, arisen.
2. Death's flood hath lost his chill, since Jesus crossed the river:  
Lover of souls, from ill my passing soul deliver:  
Had Christ, that once was slain, ne'er burst his three-day prison,  
Our faith had been in vain: but now hath Christ arisen, arisen, arisen, arisen.