

## Hymns and Psalm for Easter Sunday

### *Jesus Christ Is Ris'n Today*

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

Hymns of praise then let us sing, Alleluia  
Unto Christ our heav'nly King, Alleluia  
Who endured the cross and grave, Alleluia  
Sinners to redeem and save, Alleluia

But the pains which He endured, Alleluia  
Our salvation here procured, Alleluia  
Now above the sky He's King, Alleluia  
Where the angels ever sing, Alleluia  
*Lyra Davidica, 1708*

### *Responsorial Psalm (Psalm 118)*

**This is the day the Lord has made; let us rejoice and be glad;**

O give thanks to the Lord, for He is good;  
His steadfast love endures forever.  
Let Israel say,  
"His steadfast love endures forever."

**This is the day the Lord has made; let us rejoice and be glad;**

"The right hand of the Lord is exalted;  
The right hand of the Lord does valiantly."  
I shall not die, but I shall live,  
And recount the deeds of the Lord.

**This is the day the Lord has made; let us rejoice and be glad;**

The stone that the builders rejected  
Has become the chief cornerstone.  
This is the Lord's doing;  
It is marvelous in our eyes.

**This is the day the Lord has made; let us rejoice and be glad.**

*c. 2009 Gordon Johnston/Novalis*

## ***Ubi Caritas***

**Ubi caritas est vera, est vera  
Deus ibi est, Deus ibi est.**

The love of Christ joins us together.  
Let us rejoice in Him,  
And in our love and care for all  
Now love God in return.

In true communion let us gather  
May all divisions cease  
And in their place be Christ the Lord,  
Our risen Prince of Peace.

May we who gather at this table  
To share the bread of life  
Become a sacrament of love,  
Your healing touch, O Christ.

For those in need make us your mercy,  
For those oppressed, your might.  
Make us, your Church, a holy sign  
Of justice and new life.

*Text and music c. 1996, 2004, Bob Hurd. Published by OCP. Used with permission.*

## ***Jesus, the Lord***

**Je-sus. Jes-sus.  
Let all creation bend the knee to the Lord.**

In Him we live, we move and have our being;  
In Him, the Chris, in Him, the King!  
Jesus, the Lord.

Though Son, He did not cling to godliness;  
But emptied Himself, became a slave!  
Jesus, the Lord.

He lived, obediently, His Father's will  
Accepting His death, death on a tree!  
Jesus the Lord

*Text and music c 1981, 1983 Robert F. O'Connor, SJ, and OCP. Used with permission.*

## **That Eastertide With Joy Was Bright**

That Eastertide with joy was bright,  
The sun shone out with fairer light,  
Alleluia, alleluia,  
When, to their longing eyes restored,  
The glad apostles saw their Lord,  
Alleluia, alleluia,  
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia

He showed to them his hands, His side,  
Where yet those glorious wounds abide.  
Alleluia, alleluia,  
The tokens true which made it plain  
Their Lord indeed was ris'n again  
Alleluia, alleluia,  
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia

To God the Father, let us sing,  
To God the Son, our risen King,  
Alleluia, alleluia,  
And equally let us adore  
The Holy Spirit evermore.  
Alleluia, alleluia,  
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia

*John Mason Neale, 1818-66, John David Chambers, 1805-93.*