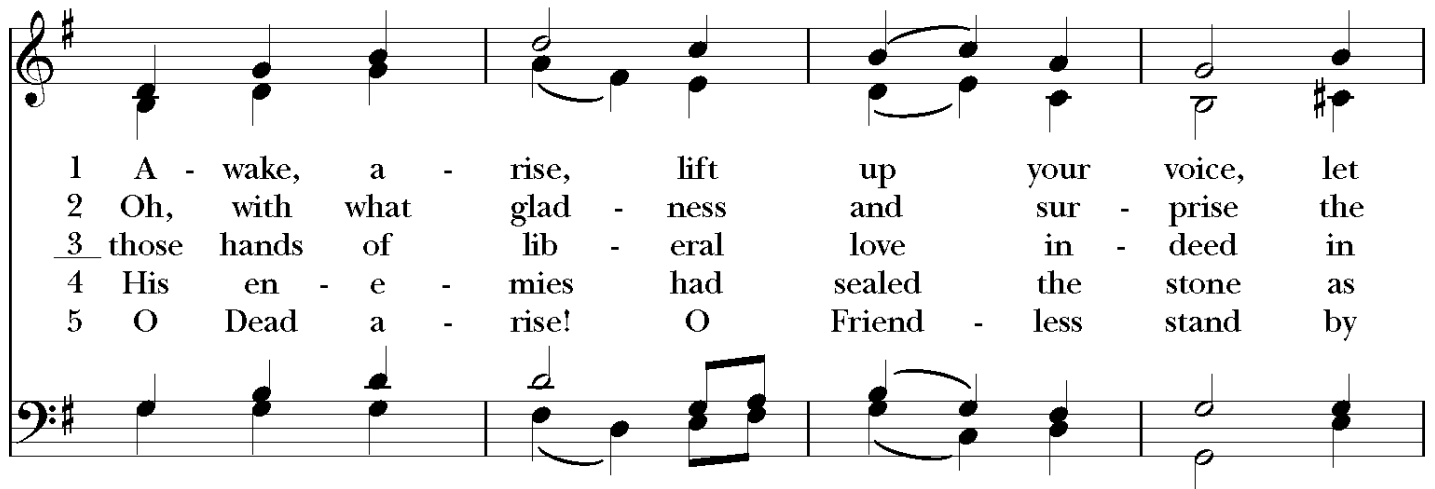


PROCESSIONAL HYMN 212

Awake, arise, lift up your voice

RICHMOND



1 A - wake, a - rise, lift up your voice, let
 2 Oh, with what glad - ness and sur - prise the
 3 those hands of lib - eral love in - deed in
 4 His en - e - mies had sealed the stone as
 5 O Dead a - rise! O Friend - less stand by



1 Eas - ter mu - sic swell; re - jice in Christ, a -
 2 saints their Sa - vior greet; nor will they trust their
 3 in - fi - nite de - gree, those feet still free to
 4 Pi - late gave them leave, lest dead and friend - less
 5 ser - a - phim a - dored! O Sol - i - tude a -



1 gain re - jice and on his prais - es dwell.
 2 ears and eyes but by his hands and feet,
 3 move and bleed for mil - lions and for me.
 4 and a - lone he should their skill de - ceive.
 5 gain com - mand your host from heaven re - stored!

Words: Christopher Smart (1772-1771), alt. Music: *Richmond*, melody Thomas Haweis (1734-1820); adapt. Samuel Webbe (1740-1816)

Descant

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le -

Refrain

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Give thanks to the

lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

ris - en Lord. Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Give

1-4 *Final Ending*

Praise to his Name. Name.

Praise to his Name. Name.

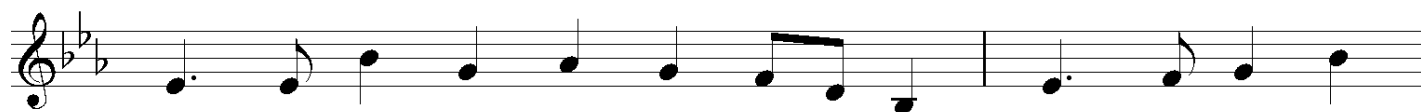
1 Je - sus is Lord of all the earth.
 2 Spread the good news o'er all the earth:
 3 We have been cru - ci - fied with Christ.
 4 Come, let us praise the liv - ing God,

Repeat Refrain

He is the King of cre - a - tion.
 Je - sus has died and has ris - en. Al - le -
 Now we shall live for ev - er.
 joy - ful - ly sing to our Sa - vior.

The descant may be sung after stanzas 3 and 4.

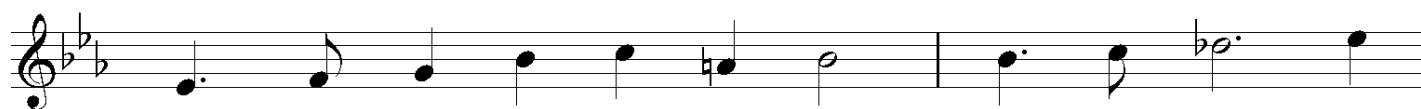
Words: Donald Fishel (b. 1950) Music: *Alleluia No.1*, Donald Fishel (b. 1950) Words, Music (melody): Copyright ©1973, The Word of God. arr. Betty Pulkingham (b. 1928), Charles Mallory (b. 1950) and George Mims (b. 1938) Copyright ©1979, Celebration. All rights reserved. Used with permission.



1 Sing, ye faith - ful, sing with glad - ness, wake your no - blest,
 2 Sing how he came forth from hea - ven, bowed him - self to
 3 So, he tast - ed death for mor - tals, he, of hu - man -
 4 Now on high, yet ev - er with us, from his Fa - ther's



sweet - est strain, with the prais - es of your Sa - vior
 Beth - lehem's cave, stooped to wear the ser - vant's ves - ture,
 kind the head, sin - less one, a - mong the sin - ful,
 throne the Son rules and guides the world he ran - somed,



let his house res - ound a - gain; him let all your
 bore the pain, the cross, the grave, passed with - in the
 Prince of life, a - mong the dead; thus he wrought the
 till the ap - point - ed work be done, till he see, re -



mu - sic hon - or, and your songs ex - alt his reign.
 gates of dark - ness, thence his ban - ished ones to save.
 full re - demp - tion, and the cap - tor cap - tive led.
 newed and per - fect, all things gath - ered in - to one.

Words: John Ellerton (1826-1893), alt.

Music: *Finnian*, Christopher Dearnley (b.1930) Copyright © by permission of Oxford University Press. All rights reserved. Used with permission.