

# 245 Christ the Lord Is Risen Today!

1 "Christ the Lord is risen to - day!"  
 2 Love's re-deem-ing work is done, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 3 Lives a - gain our glo - rious King,  
 4 Hail the Lord of earth and heaven!

All cre - a - tion, join to say:  
 Fought the fight, the bat - tle won,  
 Where, O death, is now your sting?  
 Praise to you by both be given, Al - le - lu - ia!

Raise your joys and tri - umphs high,  
 Death in vain for - bids him rise,  
 Je - sus died, our souls to save, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Ev - ery knee to you shall bow,

Sing, O heavens, and earth re - ply,  
 Christ has o - pened par - a - dise.  
 Where your vic - to - ry, O grave?  
 Ris - en Christ, tri - um - phant now. Al - le - lu - ia!

Originally printed as eleven four-line stanzas without alleluias, this Easter text was written during the first year following the author's life-changing conversion experience, yet it already shows his enduring emphasis on the theme of love. This lively Welsh tune sets it well.

## 450

## Be Thou My Vision

Capo 1: (D) E<sup>b</sup> (G) A<sup>b</sup> (D/F#) E<sup>b</sup>/G (A7) B<sup>b</sup>7 (D) E<sup>b</sup>

1 Be thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;  
 2 Be thou my wis - dom, and thou my true Word;  
 3 Rich - es I heed not, nor vain, emp - ty praise;  
 4 High King of Heav - en, my vic - to - ry won,

(A) B<sup>b</sup> (D) E<sup>b</sup> (G) A<sup>b</sup> (A) B<sup>b</sup>

naught be all else to me, save that thou art;  
 I ev - er with thee and thou with me, Lord;  
 thou mine in - her - i - tance, now and al - ways;  
 may I reach heav - en's joys, O bright heaven's Sun!

(G) A<sup>b</sup> (D) E<sup>b</sup> (F#m7) Gm7 (G) A<sup>b</sup> (A) B<sup>b</sup>

thou my best thought, by day or by night,  
 thou my soul's shel - ter, and thou my high tower;  
 thou and thou on - ly, first in my heart,  
 Heart of my own heart, what - ev - er be - fall,

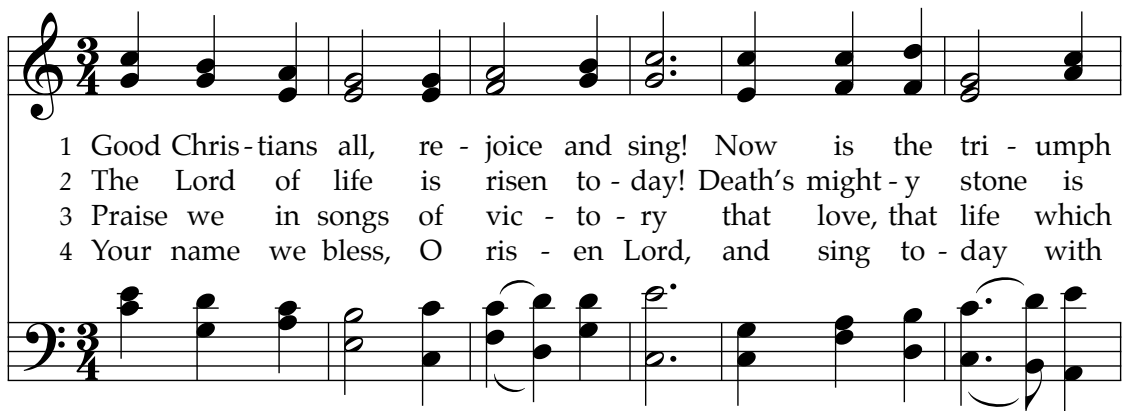
(Bm) Cm (D/F#) E<sup>b</sup>/G (G) A<sup>b</sup> (D) E<sup>b</sup>

wak - ing or sleep - ing, thy pres - ence my light.  
 raise thou me heaven - ward, O Power of my power.  
 High King of Heav - en, my trea - sure thou art.  
 still be my vi - sion, O Rul - er of all.

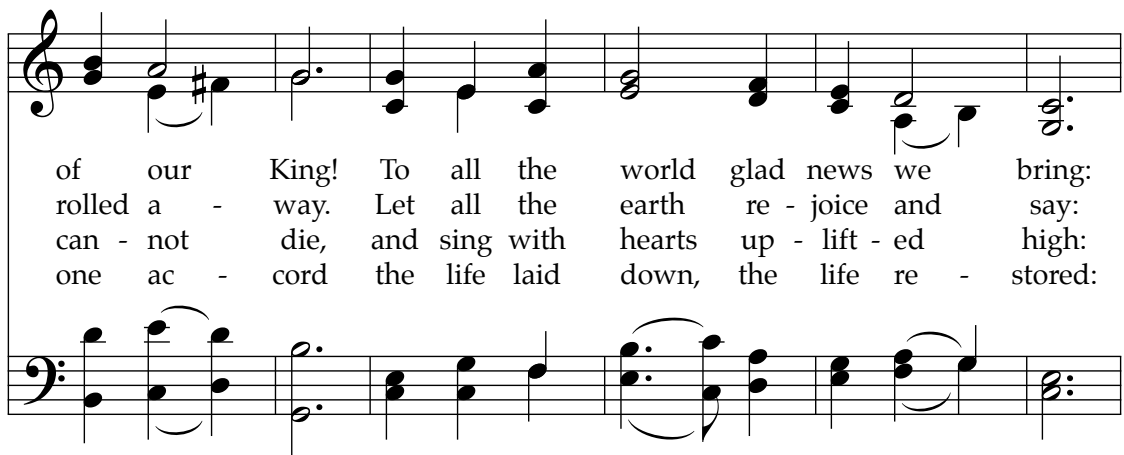
*Guitar chords do not correspond with keyboard harmony.*

These stanzas are selected from a 20th-century English poetic version of an Irish monastic prayer dating to the 10th century or before. They are set to an Irish folk melody that has proved popular and easily sung despite its lack of repetition and its wide range.

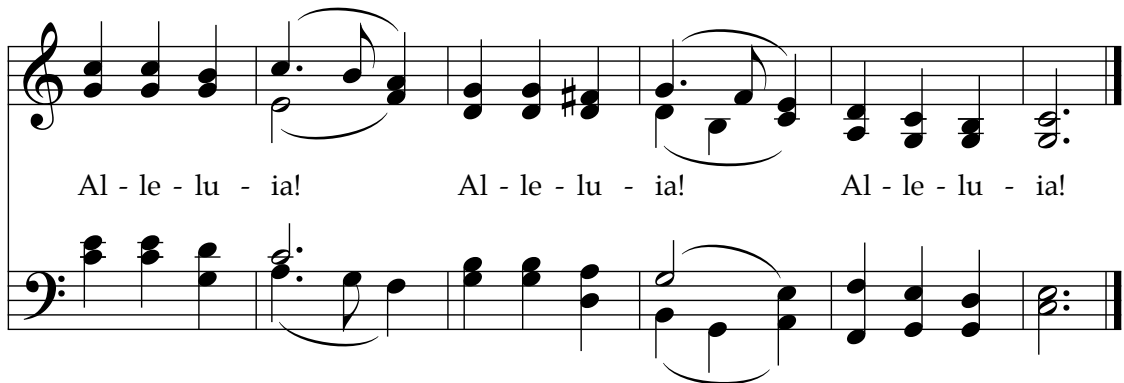
# Good Christians All, Rejoice and Sing! 239



1 Good Chris-tians all, re - joice and sing! Now is the tri - umph  
 2 The Lord of life is risen to - day! Death's might - y stone is  
 3 Praise we in songs of vic - to - ry that love, that life which  
 4 Your name we bless, O ris - en Lord, and sing to - day with



of our King! To all the world glad news we bring:  
 rolled a - way. Let all the earth re - joice and say:  
 can - not die, and sing with hearts up - lift - ed high:  
 one ac - cord the life laid down, the life re - stored:



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

This 20th-century Easter text is both a song of encouragement (stanzas 1–3 directed to the congregation) and a song of praise (stanza 4 addressed to the risen Christ), all ending with joyous alleluias. It was written specifically for the dancelike 17th-century tune found here.

TEXT: Cyril A. Alington, 1931, alt.

MUSIC: Melchior Vulpus, 1609; harm. *Pilgrim Hymnal*, 1958

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GELOBT SEI GOTT

8.8.8 with alleluias