

Easter People, Raise Your Voices

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William M. James, 1915-

Henry T. Smart, 1813-1879



1. Eas - ter peo - ple, raise your voic - es, Sounds of heav'n in
2. Fear of death can no more stop us From our press - ing
3. Ev - 'ry day to us is Eas - ter, With its res - ur -



earth should ring. Christ has brought us heav - en's choic - es;
here be - low. For our Lord em - pow - ered us to
rec - tion song. When in trou - ble move the fast - er



Heav'n - ly mu - sic, let it ring. Al - le - lu - ia!
Tri - umph o - ver ev - 'ry foe. Al - le - lu - ia!
To our God who rights the wrong. Al - le - lu - ia!



Al - le - lu - ia! Eas - ter peo - ple, let us sing.
Al - le - lu - ia! On to vic - t'ry now we go.
Al - le - lu - ia! See the pow'r of heav'n - ly throngs.



Breathe on Me, Breath of God

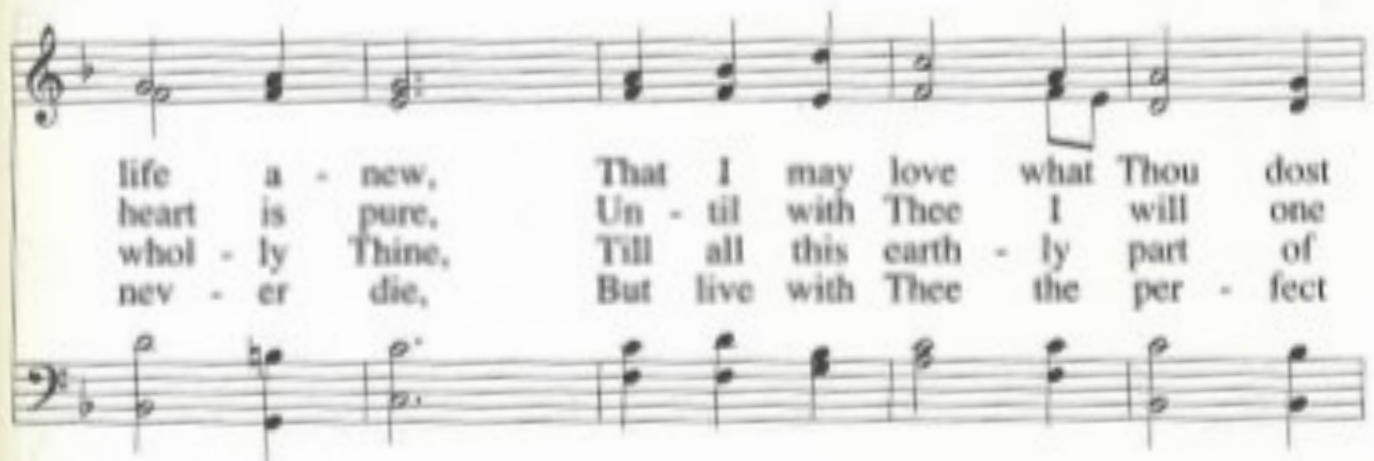
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Edwin Hatch, 1835-1889, alt.

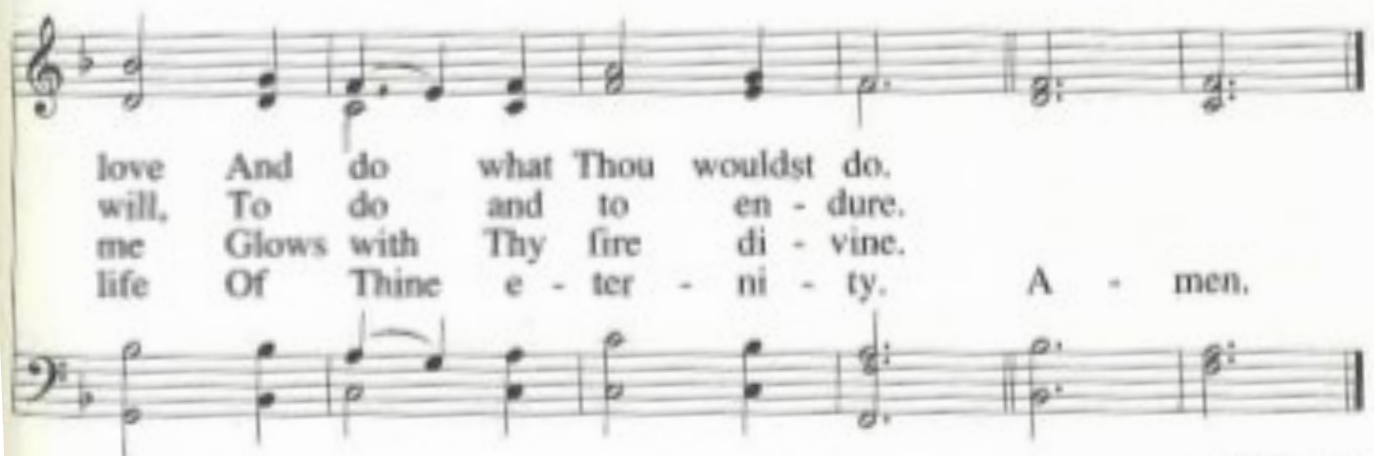
Robert Jackson, 1840-1914



1. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Fill me with
 2. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Un - til my
 3. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Till I am
 4. Breathe on me, Breath of God, So shall I



life a - new, That I may love what Thou dost
 heart is pure, Un - til with Thee I will one
 whol - ly Thine, Till all this earth - ly part of
 nev - er die, But live with Thee the per - fect



love And do what Thou wouldst do.
 will, To do and to en - dure.
 me Glows with Thy fire di - vine.
 life Of Thine e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

Christopher Wordsworth, 1807-1885; alt.

Ludwig van Beethoven, 1770-18;

Arr. by Edward Hodges, 1796-18

1. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Hearts to heav'n and
 2. Now the i - ron bars are bro - ken, Christ from death to
 3. Christ is ris - en, we are ris - en; Shed up - on us
 4. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - ry to the

voic - es raise; Sing to God a hymn of glad - ness,
 life is born; Glo - rious life, and life im - mor - tal
 heav'n - ly grace, Rain and dew, and gleams of glo - ry
 God of joy; Al - le - lu - ia to the Sav - ior

Sing to God a hymn of praise. Je - sus on the
 On this ho - ly Eas - ter morn; Christ has tri - umphed,
 From the bright - ness of Your face; That we, with our
 Who came death's bonds to de - stroy; Al - le - lu - ia

cross as Sav - ior For the world's sal - va - tion bled;
 and we con - quer By God's lib - er - at - ing deed;
 hearts in heav - en, Here on earth may fruit - ful be,
 to the Spir - it, Fount of love and sanc - ti - ty;