

Jesus Christ is risen 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 heavn'ly King, Alleluia!
Who endured the cross and grave, Alleluia!
Sinners to redeem and save, Alleluia!

'Lyra Davidica'

Alleluia...

Now he is living, the Christ.
Out of the tomb he is risen;
He has conquered death –
Opened heaven to all believers.

Alleluia...

Fintan O'Carroll and Christopher Walker

Thine be the glory,
Risen, conqu'ring Son;
Endless is the victory,
Thou o'er death hast won;
Angels in bright raiment
Rolled the stone away,
Kept the folded grave clothes
Where Thy body lay.

*Thine be the glory,
Risen conquering Son,
Endless is the victory,
Thou o'er death hast won.*

Lo! Jesus meets us,
Risen from the tomb;
Lovingly He greets us,
Scatters fear and gloom;
Let the church with gladness,
Hymns of triumph sing;
For her Lord now liveth,
Death hath lost its sting.

*Thine be the glory,
Risen conquering Son,
Endless is the victory,
Thou o'er death hast won.*

Edmond Louis Budry, trans. Richard Birch Hoyle