ALLELUIA! HEARTS TO HEAVEN AND VOICES RAISE

Christopher Wordsworth

Setting by Richard Hillert

Hyfrydol

Soprano
1. Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Hearts to heaven and voices raise.

2. Christ is risen, we are risen; Shed upon us heavenly grace.

3. Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Glory be to God on high.

Alto
Sing to God a hymn of gladness, Sing to God a hymn of praise.
Rain and dew and gleams of glory From the brightness of Thy face.
To the Father and the Savior, Who has gained the victory.

Bass
He who on the cross a victor For the world’s salvation blest,
That we, Lord, with hearts in heaven Here on earth may fruitful be,
Glory to the Holy Spirit, Fount of love and sanctity.

Jesus Christ, the King of glory, Now is risen from the dead.
And by angel hands be gathered, And be ever safe with thee.
Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! To the Triune Majesty.
THE STRIFE IS O'ER, THE BATTLE DONE

Anonymous, 1695
Trans. Francis Pott, alt.

1. The strife is o'er, the battle done; Now is the Victor's
2. Death's mightiest powers have

3. On the third morn he rose again Glorious in majesty to reign; O let us swell the joyful strain: Al

4. He closed the yawning

5. Lord, by the stripes that wounded thee From death's dread sting thy servants free That we may live and sing to thee: Al

6. In this our Easter
And Jesus has his gates of hell; The bars from heaven's high
night-fest powers have done their worst, And Jesus has his closed the yawning gates of hell; The bars from heaven's high
this our Easter joy we raise To Tri-une God our foes dispersed; Let shouts of praise and joy
portals fell; Let hymns of praise his tri-
song of praise, Who shows to us his sav-
foes dispersed; Let shouts of praise and joy
portals fell; Let hymns of praise his tri-
song of praise, Who shows to us his sav-
outburst: Alle-lu-ia! Alle-
ing ways: Alle-
tell: Alle-
joy out-
tri-unph tell: Alle-
saving ways: Alle-
Alle-lu-ia! Alle-
Alle-lu-ia! Alle-
Alle-lu-ia! Alle-
Alle-lu-ia! Alle-
Alle-lu-ia!
PRAISE THE LORD OF HEAVEN

Thomas Browne Browne
Psalm 146

Laus tibi Christe
Setting by Richard Hillert

1. Praise the Lord of heaven, Praise him in the height, Praise him all ye
   hills and mountains, Cedars and all trees; Praise him, skies and waters,
   all ye angels, Praise him, stars and light;

2. Praise the Lord, ye fountains Of the deeps and seas, Rocks and hills and
   men and maidens, All created things; Praise him, clouds and vapors,
   mountains, Cedars and all trees;

3. Praise him, fouls and cattle, Princes and all kings; Praise him, men and
   maidens, All created things;
   For the name of God is
Which above the skies, above the skies, When his word command-
Snow and hail and fire, snow, hail, and fire, Storm-y wind, ful-
Ex-cellent a-lone, is ex-cellent, C-ver earth his foot-

Wa ters, Which above the skies, When his word command-
Va-pors, Snow and hail and fire, Storm-y wind ful-
God is Ex-cellent a-lone, C-ver earth his foot-

ed, Stab-lished did a-rise.
ling On-ly his de-sire.

O-ver heaven his throne.

O-ver heaven his throne.