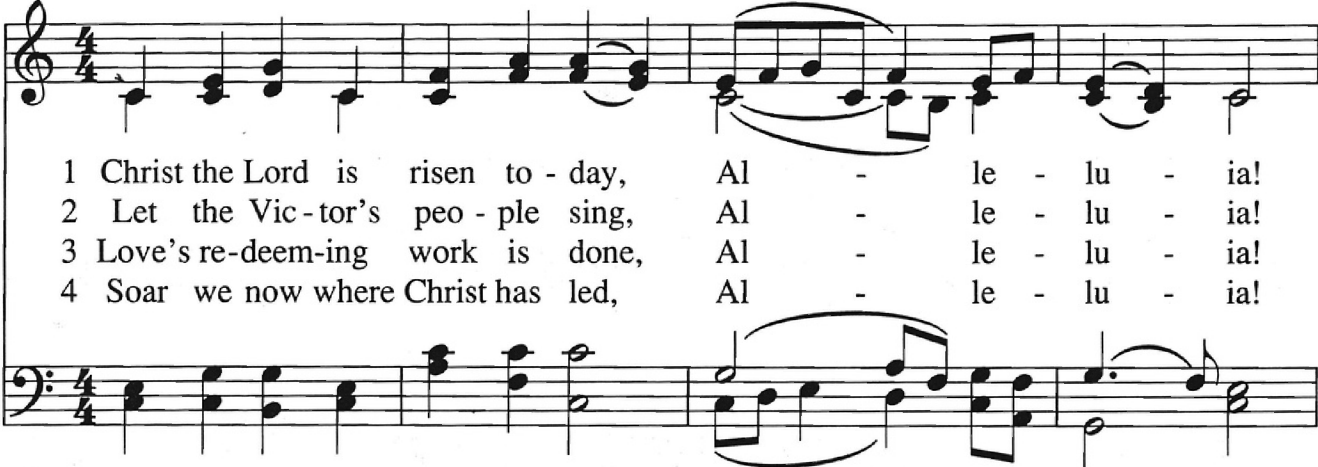
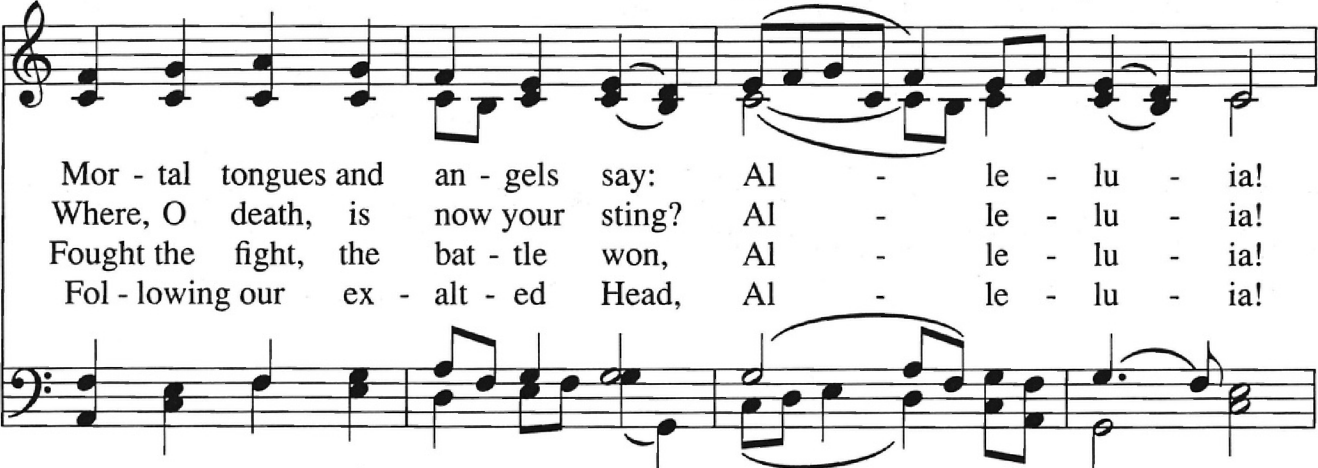


Large Print Hymns


“Christ the Lord is Risen Today”



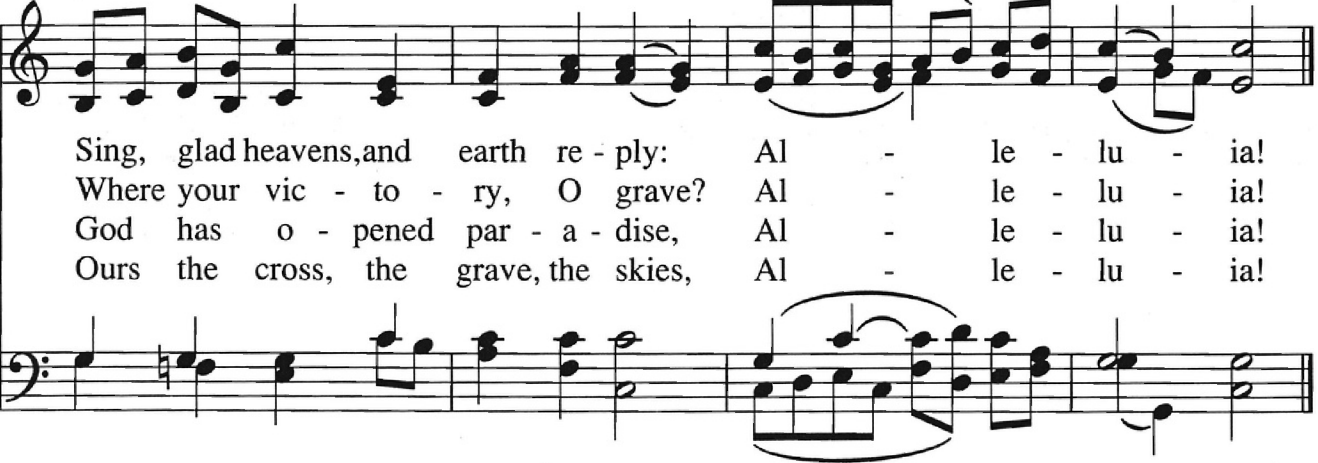
1 Christ the Lord is risen to - day, Al - le - lu - ia!
2 Let the Vic - tor's peo - ple sing, Al - le - lu - ia!
3 Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Al - le - lu - ia!
4 Soar we now where Christ has led, Al - le - lu - ia!



Mor - tal tongues and an - gels say: Al - le - lu - ia!
Where, O death, is now your sting? Al - le - lu - ia!
Fought the fight, the bat - tle won, Al - le - lu - ia!
Fol - lowing our ex - alt - ed Head, Al - le - lu - ia!



Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Al - le - lu - ia!
Dy - ing once, Christ lives to save, Al - le - lu - ia!
Death in vain for - bids Christ rise, Al - le - lu - ia!
Made like Christ, like Christ we rise, Al - le - lu - ia!



Sing, glad heavens, and earth re - ply: Al - le - lu - ia!
Where your vic - to - ry, O grave? Al - le - lu - ia!
God has o - pened par - a - dise, Al - le - lu - ia!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Al - le - lu - ia!

"Because He Lives"

1. God sent the Son, they called him Je - sus;
2. How sweet to hold a new-born ba - by,
3. And then one day I'll cross the riv - er;

he came to love, heal, and for - give;
and feel the pride and joy that gives;
I'll fight life's fi - nal war with pain;

he lived and died to buy my par - don,
but great - er still the calm as - sur - ance,
and then as death gives way to vic - tory,

an emp - ty grave is there to prove my Sav - ior lives.
this child can face un - cer - tain days be - cause he lives.
I'll see the lights of glo - ry and I'll know he reigns.

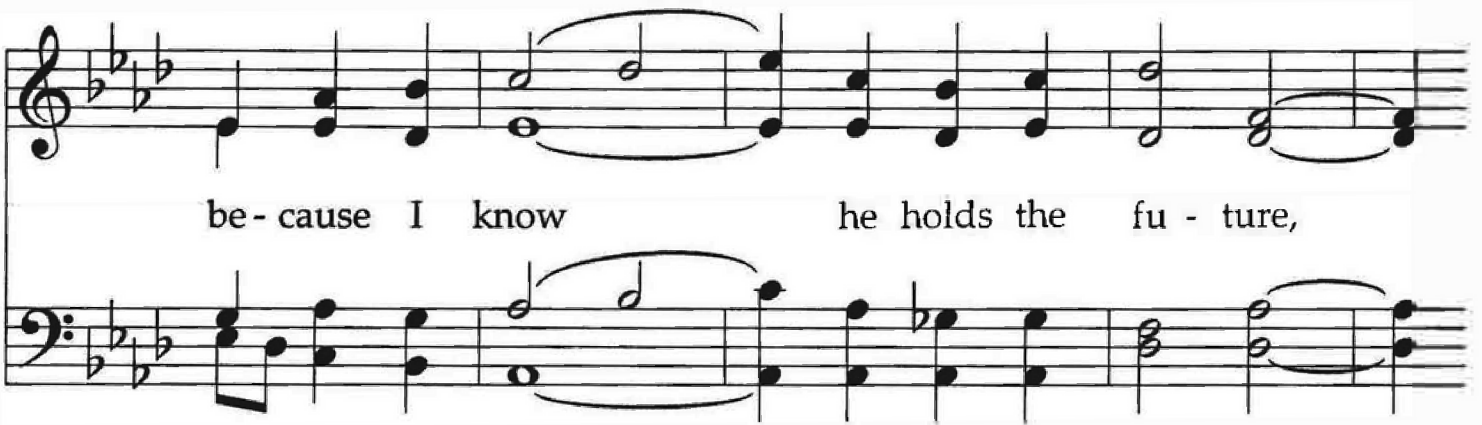
Refrain



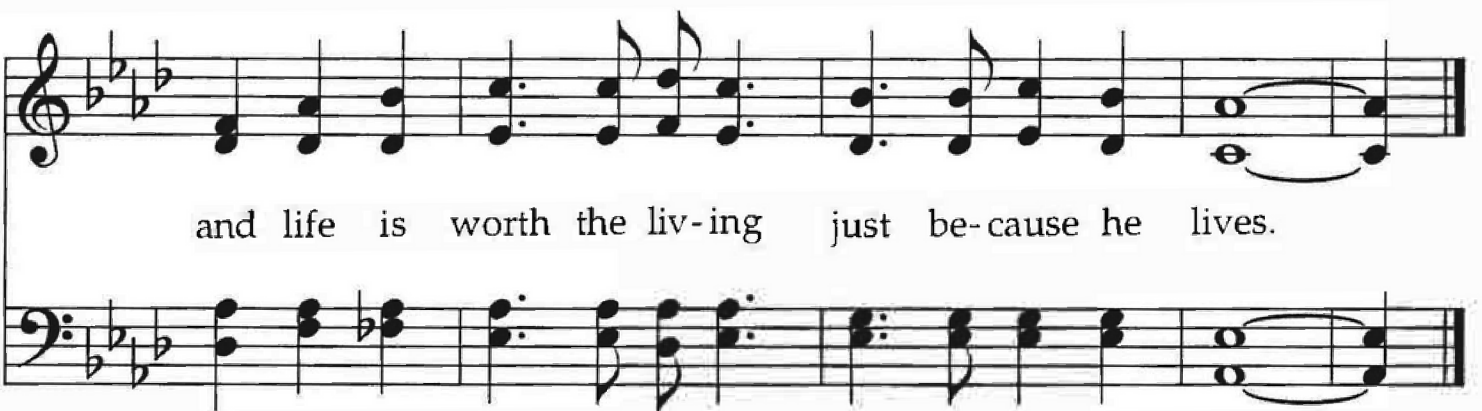
Be- cause he lives, I can face to - mor - row;



be- cause he lives, all fear is gone;



be- cause I know he holds the fu - ture,



and life is worth the liv- ing just be- cause he lives.

"The Strife is O'er"

Refrain (before st. 1 and after st. 4)

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

1 The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done, the vic - to -
 2 The powers of death have done their worst, but Christ their
 3 The three sad days are quick - ly sped, Christ ris - es
 4 Christ, by your wounds on Cal - va - ry from death's dread

ry of life is won; The song of tri - umph
 le - gions has dis - persed: Let shouts of ho - ly
 glo - rious from the dead: All glo - ry to our
 sting your ser - vants free, That we may live e -

has be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia!
 joy out - burst. Al - le - lu - ia!
 ris - en Head! Al - le - lu - ia!
 ter - nal - ly. Al - le - lu - ia! *to Refrain*