

4/26/20 3rd Sunday Easter

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Alleluia! Alleluia! Let the Holy Anthem Rise!

Alleluia, alleluia!

Let the holy anthem rise,
and the choirs of heaven chant it
in the temple of the skies.

Let the mountains skip with gladness
and the joyful valleys ring,
with hosannas in the highest
to our Savior and our King.

Alleluia, alleluia!

Like the sun from out the wave,
he has risen up in triumph
from the darkness of the grave,
he, the splendor of the nations,
he, the lamp of endless day;
he, the very Lord of glory,
who is risen up today.

Alleluia, alleluia!

Blessed Jesus make us rise,
from the life of this corruption
to the life that never dies.
May we share with thee thy glory
when the days of time are past,
and the dead shall be awakened
by the trumpet's mighty blast.

Text: Edward Caswall, 1814-1878. Music: St. Basil's Hymnal, 1889. Used with permission.

Psalm 16:

**You will show me the path of life,
The delights that await me in your presence.
Without you there is nothing: no joy can be complete
Until at last I sit by your side.**

TWO WERE BOUND FOR EMMAUS

1. Two were bound for Emmaus, disheartened and lost:
All their hope for the future had been nailed to a cross.
Love unknown then walked beside them,
Come back from the dead,
And they knew he was risen in the breaking of bread.

2. On the sea of Tiberius, when the night was nearly gone
And their toil seemed so useless, not one fish had they caught,
From the shore the stranger called to them:
"Cast your net, friends, once more."
And they filled it to bursting, but the net was not torn.

3. Then they knew it was Jesus and they hastened into shore
Bread and fish for their breakfast from the hands of their Lord.
"O Peter, if you love me you must care for my sheep;
If you follow your Shepherd, then a shepherd you'll be."

4. When the road makes us weary, when our labor seems but loss
When the fire of faith weakens and too high seems the cost
Let the Church turn to its risen Lord, who for us bore the cross.
And we'll find our hearts burning at the sound of his voice.

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Shelter Me O God

**Shelter me, O God; hide me in the shadow of your wings.
You alone are my hope.**

1. When my foes surround me, set me high above their reach.
Hear me when I call your name.

2. As a mother gathers her young beneath her care,
Gather me into your arms.

3. Though I walk in darkness, through the needle's eye of death
You will never leave my side.

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How Can I Keep from Singing?

1. My life flows on in endless song;
Above earth's lamentation,
I hear the sweet, though far-off hymn
That hails a new creation

**No storm can shake my inmost calm
While to that refuge clinging**

**Since Christ is Lord of heaven and earth
How can I keep from singing?**

2. Through all the tumult and the strife,
I hear that music ringing
It finds an echo in my soul
How can I keep from singing?

3. What though the tempest 'round me roar,
I hear the truth it liveth.
What though the darkness 'round me close,
Songs in the night it giveth.