

***First Sunday after Easter***  
***commonly called Low Sunday***  
***April 11, 2021***

PROCESSIONAL HYMN **98** That Easter Day with joy was bright

*Puer Nobis*

1. That Easter Day with joy was bright, / The sun shone out with fairer light,  
When to their longing eyes restored, / The apostles saw their risen Lord.
2. His risen flesh with radiance glowed; / His wounded hands and feet he showed;  
Those scars their solemn witness gave / That Christ was risen from the grave.
3. O Jesus, King of gentleness, / Do thou thyself our hearts possess  
That we may give thee all our days / The willing tribute of our praise.
4. O Lord of all, with us abide / In this, our joyful Eastertide;  
From ev'ry weapon death can wield / Thine own redeemed forever shield.
5. All praise, O risen Lord, we give / To thee, who dead, again dost live;  
To God the Father equal praise, / And God the Holy Ghost, we raise.

Latin, 5<sup>th</sup> cent., Hymnal Version, 1939; Music: Adapted by Michael Praetorius, 1609, har. by George R. Woodward, 1904.

SEQUENCE HYMN **375** Breathe on me, Breath of God

*Nova Vita*

1. Breathe on me, Breath of God, / Fill me with life anew,  
That I may love what thou dost love, / And do what thou wouldst do.
2. Breathe on me, Breath of God, / Until my heart is pure,  
Until with thee I will one will, / To do or to endure.
3. Breathe on me, Breath of God, / Till I am wholly thine,  
Till all this earthly part of me / Glows with thy fire divine.
4. Breathe on me, Breath of God, / So shall I never die;  
But live with thee the perfect life / Of thine eternity.

Edwin Hatch, 1878; Music: Johann Martin Spiess, 1745, arr. by W. H. Havergal, 1847.

COMMUNION HYMN **89** At the Lamb's high feast we sing

*Salzburg*

1. At the Lamb's high feast we sing / Praise to our victorious King,  
Who hath washed us in the tide / Flowing from his pierced side;  
Praise we him, whose love divine, / Gives his sacred Blood for wine,  
Gives his Body for the feast, / Christ the victim, Christ the priest.
2. Where the Paschal blood is poured, / Death's dark angel sheathes his sword;  
Israel's hosts triumphant go / Through the wave that drowns the foe.  
Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed, / Paschal victim, Paschal bread;  
With sincerity and love / Eat we manna from above.
3. Mighty victim from the sky, / Hell's fierce powers beneath thee lie;  
Though hast conquered in the fight, / Though hast brought us life and light:  
Now no more can death appall, / Now no more the grave enthrall;  
Thou hast opened paradise, / And in thee thy saints shall rise.
4. Easter triumph, Easter joy, / Sin alone can this destroy;

From sin's power do thou set free, / Souls new-born, O Lord, in thee.  
Hymns of glory, songs of praise, / Father, unto thee we raise:  
Risen Lord, all praise to thee / With the Spirit ever be.

*Latin; Tr. Robert Campbell, 1849; Music: Melody by Jakob Hintze, 1678; harmonized by J. S. Bach, 1685-1750.*

RECESSIONAL HYMN 92 Alleluia! Alleluia! Hearts and voices heav'nward raise

*Lux Eoi*

1. Alleluia! Alleluia! / Hearts and voices heav'nward raise:  
Sing to God a hymn of gladness / Sing to God a hymn of praise.  
He, who on the cross a victim, / For the world's salvation bled,  
Jesus Christ, the King of glory, / Now is risen from the dead.
2. Now the iron bars are broken, / Christ from death to life is born,  
Glorious life, and life immortal, / On this holy Easter morn.  
Christ has triumphed, and we conquer / By his mighty enterprise,  
We with him to life eternal / By his resurrection rise.
3. Christ is risen, Christ the first fruits / Of the holy harvest field,  
Which will all its full abundance / At his second coming yield:  
Then the golden ears of harvest / Will their heads before him wave,  
Ripen'd by his glorious sunshine / From the furrows of the grave.
4. Christ is risen, we are risen! / Shed upon us heav'nly grace,  
Rain and dew and gleams of glory / From the brightness of thy face;  
That, with hearts in heaven dwelling, / We on earth may fruitful be,  
And by angel hands be gathered, / And be ever, Lord, with thee.
5. Alleluia! Alleluia! / Glory be to God on high;  
Alleluia to the Saviour / Who has won the victory;  
Alleluia to the Spirit, / Fount of love and sanctity;  
Alleluia! Alleluia! / To the Triune Majesty.

Christopher Wordsworth, 1872; Music: Arthur Seymour Sullivan, 1874.