

Christ the Lord Is Risen Today

For SATB Choir, Organ and Narrator

Text: Charles Wesley

Music: Anon., Lyra Davidica, 1708

Arranged by Mark Mitchell

A clean pdf of this music from which you may print copies for your choir can be purchased at:

MarkMitchell-Music.com

or

MarkMitchellMusic@hotmail.com

♩ = 42

Narrator:

And they took the body of Jesus down, and wrapped it in linen, and laid it in a sepulchre that was hewn in stone, wherein never man before was laid. And the women also, which came with him from Galilee, followed after, and beheld the sepulchre, and how his body was laid.

Organ

Swell - Solo 8' (Flute 8', 4' + Nazard)
Great - Strings 8'
Pedal - Bourdon 16', Gt. to Ped.

Now upon the first day of the week, very early in the morning, they came unto the sepulchre, bringing the spices which they had prepared. And they found the stone rolled away from the sepulchre. And they entered in, and found not the body of the Lord Jesus.

And it came to pass, as they were much perplexed thereabout, behold, two men stood by them in shining garments: And they said unto them, Why seek ye the living among the dead? He is not here, but is risen!

Christ the Lord Is Risen Today

Allegretto giocoso ♩ = 100

17 *Women, 2nd time only*

Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day, — Al - le - lu - ia!

Sw.

1st time large notes, 2nd time small notes

21

Sons of men and an - gels say, — Al - le - lu - ia!

25

Raise your joys and tri - umphs high Al - le - lu - ia!

29

Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth re - ply, — Al - le - lu - ia!

35

Love's re - deem - ing work is done, — Al - le - lu - ia!

organ tacet

prepare full organ:
Great - Diapasons 8', 4', 2', Mixture, Reeds 8', 4'
Pedal - Diapason 16', Gt. to Ped.

39

Fought the fight, the vic - tory won, — Al - le - lu - ia!

43

Je - sus' ag - o - ny is over, — Al - le - lu - ia!

47

Dark - ness veils the earth no more, — Al - le - lu - ia!

51

ia!

Gt. *ff* *rit.*

54 **Maestoso** ♩ = 72
Unison (with congregation)

Lives a - gain our glor - ious King. Al - le - lu - ia!

Where, O death, is now thy sting? — Al - le - lu - ia!

58

Please do not copy

62

Once he died our souls to save, Al - le - lu - ia!

66

rall.

Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? — Al - le - lu - ia!

Please

do not

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