

## JESUS CHRIST IS RISEN TODAY

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1. Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day, — }  
 2. Hymns of praise then let us sing, — } Al - le - lu - ia!  
 3. But the pains which he en-dured, — }  
 4. Sing we to our God a - bove, — }



1. Our tri - um - phant ho - ly day, — }  
 2. Un - to Christ, our heav'n - ly King, — } Al - le - lu - ia!  
 3. Our sal - va - tion have pro - cured; — }  
 4. Praise e - ter - nal as his love, — }



1. Who did once up - on the cross, }  
 2. Who en - dured the cross and grave, } Al - le - lu - ia!  
 3. Now he reigns a - bove as King, }  
 4. Praise him, all ye heav'n - ly host, }



1. Suf - fer to re - deem our loss. — }  
 2. Sin - ners to re - deem and save. — } Al - le - lu - ia!  
 3. Where the an - gels ev - er sing. — }  
 4. Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. — }

Text: 77 77 with alleluias; verse 1, Latin, 14th cent.; para. in *Lyra Davidica*, 1708, alt.; verses 2-3, *The Compleat Psalmist*, ca. 1750, alt.;  
 verse 4, Charles Wesley, 1707-1788, alt.

Music: EASTER HYMN; later form of melody fr. *Lyra Davidica*, 1708; guitar acc. © 1995, 1997, OCP. All rights reserved.

**Note:** When guitar and keyboard play together, keyboardists should improvise using the guitar chords above the melody.

# God of Mercy and Compassion

(S,A,(B))

Edward Vaughan (1837-1908)

Giovanni Pergolesi (1710-1736)

## Verses:

*Em A B Em Bm C Am Em B Em*

1. God of mer - cy and com - pas - sion, look with pi - ty up - on\_\_\_ me.
2. By my sins I have de - serv - èd death and end - less\_ mi - se - ry,
3. By my sins I have a - ban - doned right and claim to\_ heav'n a - bove,
4. See our Sav - ior, bleed - ing, dy - ing, on the Cross of\_ Cal - va - ry.

*Em A B Em Bm C Am Em B Em*

1. Fath - er, let me call thee, Fath - er, 'tis thy child re - turns to thee.
2. hell with all its pains and tor - ments and for all e - ter - ni - ty.
3. where the saints re - joice for - ev - er in a bound - less\_ sea of love.
4. To that Cross my sins have nailed him; yet he bleeds and\_ dies for me.

## Refrain:

*Em D G D/F# G G/D D B/D# Em Am/C C7 Em B*

Je - sus, Lord, I ask for mer - cy; let me not im - plore in vain. (opt. div Bass.)

## [\*Intro:

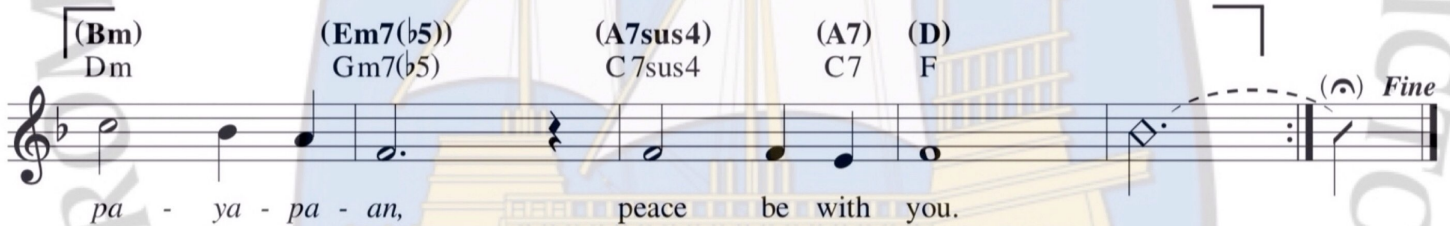
*Em A B Em Bm C Am Em B Em*

All my sins I now de - test\_ them; nev - er will I\_ sin a - gain. \*]

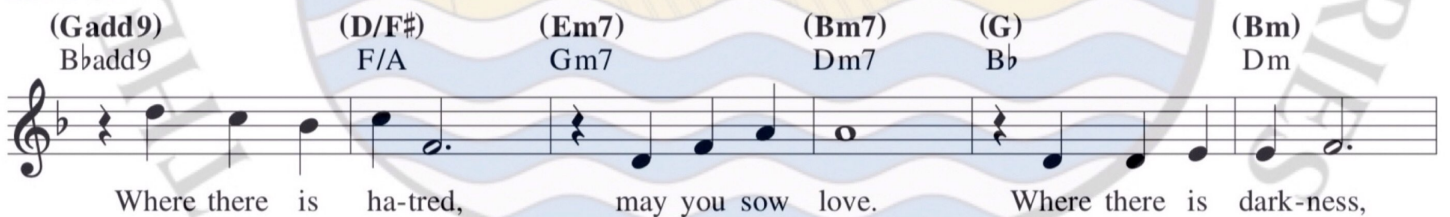
## KAPAYAPAAN, PEACE BE WITH YOU

REFRAIN *Freely* (♩ = ca. 90) 1st time: Cantor, All repeat; thereafter: All

Capo 3: (D) F (A/C#) C/E (G/B) B♭/D (D/A) F/C



## BRIDGE



Text: Based on the prayer traditionally ascr. to St. Francis of Assisi, 1182–1226; Maria R. Nieva, b. 1964.

Music: Maria R. Nieva.

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Note: “Kapayapaan” is Tagalog/Filipino for “peace.”

## BLEST BE THE LORD

REFRAIN *Spirited* (♩ = ca. 78)

Harmony

Blest be the Lord; —      blest be the Lord, —

Capo 3: (G) (Am7)(G/B) (Am) (D) (G)  
B♭ Cm7 B♭/D Cm F B♭

Melody

Blest be the Lord; —      blest be the Lord, —

the God — of mer - cy,      the God — who saves.

(Am7) (G/B) (Am) (D) (G) [(G)] (Am7) (G/B)  
Cm7 B♭/D Cm F B♭ [B♭] Cm7 B♭/D

the God — of mer - cy,      the God — who saves.      I shall not

I shall not fear      the dark — of night nor the

(Am) (D) (G) (Am7) (G/B)  
Cm F B♭ Cm7 B♭/D

fear      the dark — of night,      nor the

ar - row — that flies by day. — day. —

1-3 to Verses Final Fine

(Am) (D) (G) (G) Final  
Cm F B♭ B♭

ar - row — that flies by day. — day. —

Text: Based on Psalm 91; Dan Schutte, b. 1947.

Music: Dan Schutte.

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## VERSES

(C) Eb (D) F (C) Eb

1. He will re-lease me from the nets of all my foes. —  
 2. I need not shrink be-fore the ter-rors of the night, —  
 3. Al-though a thou-sand strong have fall-en at my side, —

(G) Bb (D) F (C) Eb (G) Bb

1. He will pro- tect me from their wick-ed hands. —  
 2. nor stand a-lone be-fore the light of day. —  
 3. I'll not be shak-en with the Lord at hand. —

(C) Eb (D) F (C) Eb

1. Be-neath the shad-ow of his wings I will re-joice —  
 2. No harm shall come to me, no ar-row strike me down, —  
 3. His faith-ful love is all the ar-mor that I —

(G) Bb (D) F (C) Eb (G) Bb D.C.

1. to find a dwell-ing place se-cure. —  
 2. no e-vil set-tle in my soul. —  
 3. need to wage my bat-tle with the foe. —

JERSEY CITY