



The Quarry Gospel Church

Easter Sunday 12th April

SEE, WHAT A MORNING, gloriously bright,
With the dawning of hope in Jerusalem;
Folded, the grave-clothes, tomb filled with light,
As the angels announce Christ is risen!
See God's salvation plan,
Wrought in love, borne in pain, paid in sacrifice,
Fulfilled in Christ the Man,
For He lives, Christ is risen from the dead!

See Mary weeping, 'Where is He laid?'
As in sorrow she turns from the empty tomb;
Hears a voice speaking, calling her name;
It's the Master, the Lord raised to life again!
The voice that spans the years,
Speaking life, stirring hope, bringing peace to us,
Will sound till He appears,
For He lives, Christ is risen from the dead!

One with the Father, Ancient of Days,
Through the Spirit who clothes faith with certainty;
Honour and blessing, Glory and praise
To the King crowned with power and authority!
And we are raised with Him,
Death is dead, love has won, Christ has conquered;
And we shall reign with Him,
For He lives, Christ is risen from the dead!
And we are raised with Him.....(etc.)

LOW IN THE GRAVE HE LAY, Jesus, my Saviour;
Waiting the coming day, Jesus my Lord!

Up from the grave He arose,
With a mighty triumph o'er His foes;
He arose a Victor from the dark domain,
And He lives for ever with His saints to reign;
He arose! He arose!
Hallelujah! Christ arose!

Vainly they watch His bed, Jesus my Saviour;
Vainly they seal the dead, Jesus my Lord!

Up from the grave...(etc.)

Death cannot keep its prey, Jesus my Saviour;
He tore the bars away, Jesus my Lord!

YOU ARE LORD, worshipped and adored,
You demand the highest praise.
King of kings, Maker of all things,
I will love You all my days.

Perfect in love, sent from above,
You are the Christ.
You rose from the grave, Almighty to save,
Yes, You are the Light of the World.
And I will lift up Your name high over all,
Keep in step with Your Spirit lest I should fall.
You are my hope, You are my Lord,
You are my life.

You are the first, You are the last, You are alive.
And when I was lost, You went to the cross,
And there for my sin paid the price.
And then You made me Your child,
taught me to pray,
Put Your Spirit within me, showed me the Way
Now I am free, Now I can see
You are the Christ.

You are Lord...(etc.)

HE'S ALIVE! HE'S ALIVE!
He is risen! He's alive!
Jesus really is alive today!
You can't see Him with your eyes,
But I know He is alive!
Jesus really is alive today!

He's my Friend up above,
He has poured out His love;
Jesus lives in my heart today!
With the Spirit in my heart,
We will never be apart;
Jesus really is alive today!

He will never leave me;
He's my closest Friend.
He is in my heart to stay;
His love will never end

He's alive! He's alive!...(etc.)

WE HAVE A GOSPEL, Good News to proclaim;
And we want to lift up our Saviour's name.
We'll tell of His birth, we'll tell of His life;
We'll tell of His death, that great sacrifice.

We'll tell of His body lifted high on a cross
Because of the love which He had for the lost.
We'll tell of His rising, yes, up from the grave,
How He conquered death, that we might be saved!

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Oh lift up His name!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Oh lift up His name!

We have a Gospel, Good News to proclaim;
And we want to lift up our Saviour's name.
We'll tell of His Kingdom, creation restored,
Where day after day we will walk with our Lord.

We'll tell of the Spirit He sent from above,
How He works within us to tell of His love.
Yes we have a Gospel, Good News to proclaim;
So tell everyone and lift up His name!

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! ...*(etc.)*

THE WONDER OF YOUR CROSS

shall be our meditation
To gather in that shadow when the sun went down
To weep with those
who thought that you were leaving,
You were leaving, Jesus
The humble King who never wore an earthly crown.

To steal away at night
when they took down your body,
With love and tears to leave You in a borrowed grave.
To go with Mary to the place they laid You,
Where they laid You, Jesus
And in the morning find the stone was rolled away!

The cross, O the wonderful cross
What Glory, what victory, I've found
I'll come to the wonderful cross
And my whole life I lay down.

Were heaven's praises silent
in those hours of darkness?
Your Holy Spirit brooding
round that empty throne?
Until the declaration "He is Risen",
You are risen, Jesus,
"He is not dead, behold He lives for evermore".

The cross, O the wonderful cross
What Glory, what victory, I've found
I'll come to the wonderful cross
And my whole life I lay down.
And my whole life I lay down.

HALLELUJAH! JESUS IS ALIVE,
Death has lost its victory
And the grave has been denied.
Jesus lives forever,
He's alive! He's alive!

He's the Alpha and Omega,
The first and last is He,
The curse of sin is broken
And we have perfect liberty!
The Lamb of God has risen!
He's alive! He's alive!

Hallelujah! Jesus is alive!...*(etc.)*

Wonderful Counsellor!
Almighty God is He,
The Everlasting Father, He's the precious
Prince of Peace.
The Word that lives forever,
He's alive! He's alive!

Hallelujah! Jesus is alive!...*(etc.)*

Hallelujah! Jesus is alive!

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