

## Alleluia! Christ Is Arisen ¡Aleluya! Cristo resucitó

*Refrain/Estríbillo*

*¡A - le - lu - ya! Cris - to re - su - ci - tó  
Al - le - lu - ia! Christ is a - ris - en.*

*de ma - dru - ga - da el do - min - go.  
Bright is the dawn-ing of the Lord's day.*

1 *Fue - ron mu - jer - es al se - pul - cro.  
Run, faith - ful wom-en, to the grave-side.*

1 *Mar - vel, the*  
2 *Rise, Mag - da - len - a, from your weep-ing;  
Christ stands be -*

3 *Gath - er, dis - ci - ples, in the eve - ning:  
sud - den - ly*

4 *Thom-as, where were you on that eve - ning?  
"I'll not be -*

*La pie - dra, un  
fore your ver - y eyes.  
Look, it is I, your wound-ed  
lieve un - less I see."*

*án - gel re - mo - vió; les di - jo: "Ha re - su - ci -  
stone is rolled a - way! Hear from the an - gel, "He is  
fore your ver - y eyes. Quick - ly re - turn to the dis -  
Christ your Lord ap - pears. "Look, it is I, your wound-ed  
lieve un - less I see." Christ comes a - gain, and ev - 'ry*

*Refrain/Estríbillo*

2 *La Magdalena fue a llorarlo  
y Cristo se le apareció;  
le pidió ir a sus hermanos  
con un encargo que le dio. Estríbillo*

3 *A los discípulos, de tarde,  
Cristo también se presentó.  
Les enseñó las cinco heridas;  
dando la paz, los saludó. Estríbillo*

4 *Tomás no estaba en ese encuentro;  
y ver, pidió, para creer.  
Cristo volvió, le dijo: "Mira,  
palpa mi herida y ten fe." Estríbillo*

Text: Luis Bojos, b. 1937; tr. Martin A. Seltz, b. 1951  
Music: SANTO DOMINGO, Luis Bojos, b. 1937

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## At the Lamb's High Feast We Sing

1 At the Lamb's high feast we sing praise to  
 2 Praise we Christ, whose love di - vine gives his  
 3 Where the pas - chal blood is poured death's dread  
 4 Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed, pas - chal

our vic - to - rious king, who has washed us in the tide  
 sa - cred blood for wine, gives his bod - y for the feast—  
 an - gel sheathes the sword; Is - rael's hosts tri - um - phant go  
 vic - tim, pas - chal bread; with sin - cer - i - ty and love

flow - ing from his wound - ed side. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Christ the vic - tim, Christ the priest. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 through the wave that drowns the foe. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 eat we man - na from a - bove. Al - le - lu - ia!

5 Mighty victim from the sky,  
 hell's fierce pow'r beneath you lie;  
 you have conquered in the fight,  
 you have brought us life and light.  
 Alleluia!

6 Now no more can death appall,  
 now no more the grave enthrall;  
 you have opened paradise,  
 and your saints in you shall rise.  
 Alleluia!

7 Easter triumph, Easter joy!  
 This alone can sin destroy;  
 from sin's pow'r, Lord, set us free,  
 newborn souls in you to be.  
 Alleluia!

8 Father, who the crown shall give,  
 Savior, by whose death we live,  
 Spirit, guide through all our days:  
 Three in One, your name we praise.  
 Alleluia!

Text: Latin hymn, 17th cent.; tr. Robert Campbell, 1814–1868, alt.  
 Music: SONNE DER GERECHTIGKEIT, Bohemian Brethren, *Kirchengeseng*, 1566

## Christ Is Risen! Alleluia!



1 Christ is ris - en! Al - le - lu - ia! Ris - en our vic - to - rious head!  
 2 Christ is ris - en! All the sad-ness of our Lent - en fast is o'er;  
 3 Christ is ris - en! All the sor - row that last eve - ning round him lay  
 4 Christ is ris - en! Hence - forth nev - er death or hell shall us en - thrall.



Sing his prais - es! Al - le - lu - ia! Christ is ris - en from the dead!  
 through the o - pen gates of glad-ness he re - turns to life once more;  
 now has found a glo - ri - ous mor - row in the ris - ing of to - day.  
 We are Christ's, in him for - ev - er we have tri - umphed o - ver all.



Grate - ful - ly our hearts a - dore him as his light once more ap - pears;  
 death and hell be - fore him bend-ing see him rise, the vic - tor now,  
 See the grave its first - fruits giv - ing, spring - ing up from ho - ly ground;  
 All the doubt - ing and de - jec - tion of our trem - bling hearts have ceased;



bow - ing down in joy be - fore him, ris - ing up from griefs and tears.  
 an - gels on his steps at - tend - ing, glo - ry round his wound - ed brow.  
 Christ was dead, but now is liv - ing; he was lost, but he is found.  
 hail the day of res - ur - rec - tion! Let us rise and keep the feast.



*Refrain*

Christ is ris - en! Al - le - lu - ia! Ris - en our vic - to - rious head!



Sing his prais - es! Al - le - lu - ia! Christ is ris - en from the dead!

