

## Christians, Dismiss Your Fear

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1 Chris-tians, dis-miss your fear; let hope and joy suc-ceed;  
 2 The Lord is ris'n a-gain, who on the cross did bleed;  
 3 He has him-self the keys of death, the grave, and hell,



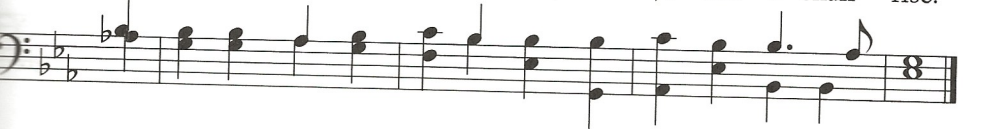
the joy-ful news with glad-ness hear: "The Lord is ris'n in-deed!"  
 he lives to die no more, a-men, the Lord is ris'n in-deed!  
 his is the vic-to-ry and praise, and he rules all things well,



The prom-ise is ful-filled in Christ our on-ly Head;  
 He tru-ly tast-ed death to give us hope a-gain,  
 death now no more I dread, but cheer-ful close my eyes;



now jus-tice, mer-cy, rec-on-ciled, he lives who once was dead.  
 in bit-ter pangs re-signed his breath, but now has ris'n. A-men!  
 death is a sleep, the grave a bed; with Je-sus I shall rise.



TEXT: St. 1 Joseph Hart (1762); st. 2,3 John Cennick (1754), alt.  
 TUNE: George Job Elvey (1868)

S.M.D.  
 DIADEMATA (595 C)

He Has Arisen

Verse:

F C F C<sup>7</sup>

M - fu - ra - hi - ni, Hal - le - lu - ya, M - ko - mbo -  
 He has a - ris - en, Al - le - lu - ia! Re - jice and  
 Er ist er - stand - en, Hal - le - lu - ja. Jauchzt ihm und

F C F F

zi a - me - fu - fu - ka. A - me - fu - fu - ka,  
 praise him; Al - le - lu - ia! For our Re - deem - er  
 sing - et, Hal - le - lu - ja. Denn un - ser Hei - land

C F B<sup>b</sup> F C F F

Hal - le - lu - ya, M - si - fu - ni sa - sa yu ha - i.  
 burst from the tomb, e - ven from death, dis - pel - ling its gloom.  
 hat tri - um - phiert, all sei - ne Feind' ge - fang - en er führt.

C Refrain:

Tu - mwi - mbi - e so  
 Let us sing praise to  
 Lasst uns froh - lock - en

C

me - to - ka ka - bu  
 sting he has come to  
 lös - et vom e - wi

C F

hal - le - lu - ya,  
 al - le - lu - ia!  
 hal - le - lu - ja.

TEXT: Swahili: Bernhard Kyamanywa; English: Howard S. Olson (1969), alt.;  
 German: Ulrich S. Leupold (1960)

TUNE: Tanzanian melody. Arr. Nola Reed Knouse (1994)  
 Text and tune © by Lutheran World Federation

9.9.9.10.10.9.9.

TANZANIAN MELODY

EASTER

C Refrain: C<sup>7</sup> F F

Tu - mwi - mbi - e so - te kwa fu - ra - ha Ye - su a -  
 Let us sing praise to him with end - less joy. Death's fear - ful  
 Lasst uns froh - lock - en vor un - ser - em Gott, der uns er -

C F

me - to - ka ka - bu - ri - ni. Ka - shin - da Ki - fo,  
 sting he has come to de - stroy. Our sins for - giv - ing,  
 lös - et vom e - wi - gen Tod. Sünd' ist ver - ge - ben,

C F B<sup>b</sup> F C F

hal - le - lu - ya, hal - le - lu - ya, Ye - su yu ha - i.  
 al - le - lu - ia! Je - sus is liv - ing, al - le - lu - ia!  
 hal - le - lu - ja. Je - sus bringt Le - ben, hal - le - lu - ja.

2 Amefufuka Mkombozi,  
Halleluya, tushangilie.  
Nguvu za mwovu ameshinda.  
Ametuondoa kufani.

*Refrain*

3 Malaika aliwaambia  
Wanawake, 'Msiogope.  
Sasa kaburi lipo tupu,  
Kwani Yesu amefufuka.'

*Refrain*

4 'Amebatilisha Shetani.  
Amewaleteta wokovu.  
Kwa hiyo ninyi mtangaze,  
Ni hakika, Yesu yu hai.'

*Refrain*

2 For three long days the grave did its worst,  
until its strength by God was dispersed.  
He who gives life did death undergo,  
and in its conquest his might did show.

*Refrain*

3 The angel said to them, "Do not fear,  
you look for Jesus who is not here.  
See for yourselves, the tomb is all bare,  
only the grave clothes are lying there."

*Refrain*

4 Go spread the news, he's not in the grave.  
He has arisen, the world to save.  
Jesus' redeeming labors are done.  
Even the battle with sin is won.

*Refrain*

2 Er war begraben drei Tage lang,  
ihm sei auf ewig Lob, Preis und Dank;  
doch die Gewalt des Tods ist zerstört;  
selig ist, wer zu Jesus gehört.

*Refrain*

3 Der Engel sagte: "Fürchtet euch nicht!  
Ihr sucht Jesus, er ist hier nicht.  
Sehet die Stätte, wo er einst lag:  
er ist erstanden, wie er gesagt."

*Refrain*

4 "Geht und verkündigt, daß Jesus lebt,  
er lebt in allem, was lebt und webt.  
Was Gott geboten, ist nun vollbracht,  
Christus hat's Leben wiedergebracht."

*Refrain*

# Jesus Ch

1 Je - sus Christ is ri  
2 Hymns of praise then  
3 But the pains which  
4 Now be God the

Our tri - um - phant ho  
Un - to Christ, our heav  
Our sal - va - tion have  
With the Son, from deat

Who did once, up - on  
Who en - dured the cro  
Now a - bove the sk  
And the Spir - it, ev

Suf - fer to re - de  
Sin - ners to re - de  
Where the an - gels e  
One true God, by a

TEXT: Latin, 14th cent. Tr. anon., in *Lyra Davidica*  
TUNE: *Lyra Davidica* (1708)

# 713 We Walk by Faith and Not by Sight

1 We walk by faith and not by sight, no  
 2 We may not touch his hands and side, nor  
 3 Help then, O Lord, our un-belief; and  
 4 that, when our life of faith is done, in

gra-cious words we hear from Christ, who spoke as  
 fol-low where he trod; yet in his prom-ise  
 may our faith a-bound to call on you when  
 realms of clear-er light we may be-hold you

none e'er spoke; but we be-lieve him near.  
 we re-joice, and cry, "My Lord and God!"  
 you are near and seek where you are found:  
 as you are, with full and end-less sight.

TEXT: Henry Alford (1844), alt.  
 TUNE: Samuel McFarland (c. 1816). Harm. Richard Proulx (1986)  
 Harm. ©1986 by G.I.A. Publications, Inc.

C.M.  
 DUNLAP'S CREEK

# Ble

1 Bless-ed as - sur - a  
 2 Per-fect sub - mis-s  
 3 Per-fect sub - mis-s

glo - ry di - vine!  
 burst on my sight.  
 hap - py and blessed,

born of his Spir - i  
 ech - oes of mer - c  
 filled with his good - ne

this is my song, pra

sto - ry, this is my so

TEXT: Fanny J. Crosby (1873)  
 TUNE: Phoebe P. Knapp (1873)

# I Serve a Risen Savior

1 I serve a ris - en Sav - ior, he's in the world to - day;  
 2 In all the world a - round me I see his lov - ing care,  
 3 Re - jice, re - jice, O Chris - tian, lift up your voice and sing

I know that he is liv - ing, what - ev - er oth - ers say;  
 and though my heart grows wea - ry, I nev - er will de - spair;  
 e - ter - nal hal - le - lu - jahs to Je - sus Christ the King!

I see his hand of mer - cy, I hear his voice of cheer,  
 I know that he is lead - ing through all the storm - y blast,  
 The hope of all who seek him, the help of all who find,

and just the time I need him he's al - ways near.  
 the day of his ap - pear - ing will come at last.  
 none oth - er is so lov - ing, so good and kind.

*Refrain*

He lives, — He

He walks with

He lives, — He

You ask me

TEXT: Alfred H. Ackley (1934), alt.  
 TUNE: Alfred H. Ackley (1934). ©1933 by Homer A. Rodeheaver. © Ren. 1961 by The Rodeheaver Co.  
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Irregular with Refrain  
 ACKLEY

JOURNEY

*Refrain*

He lives, — he lives, — Christ Je - sus lives to - day!  
He lives, he lives,

He walks with me and talks with me a - long life's nar - row way.

He lives, — he lives, — sal - va - tion to im - part!  
He lives, he lives,

You ask me how I know he lives? He lives with - in my heart.