

April 19th, 2021

Choral Prelude: Sigismondo d'India – *Exaudi Domine vocem meam*

Exaudi, Domine, vocem meam, qua clamavi ad te; miserere mei, et exaudi me.

Therefore will I offer in his dwelling an oblation with great gladness:

I will sing, and speak praises unto the Lord.

A(G) VV. 1, 4

C#m(Bm)

1 I am the bread of life; _____ they who
 2 Bread that I will give _____ is my
 3 less _____ you eat _____ of the
 4 I am the re - sur - rec - tion, _____
 5 Lord _____ we be - lieve _____ that _____

D(C)

E(D)

1 come to me shall not _____ hun - ger; _____ they who be -
 2 Flesh for the life of the world, _____ and they who
 3 Flesh of the Son of _____ Man _____ and _____
 4 I _____ am the _____ life. _____ They who be -
 5 you _____ are the _____ Christ, _____ the _____

A(G)

C#m(Bm)

D(C)

A(G)

1 lieve in me shall not thirst. _____ No one can come to
 2 eat _____ of this bread, _____ they shall live for
 3 drink _____ of his Blood, _____ you shall not have life with -
 4 lieve _____ in me, _____ e - ven _____ if they
 5 Son _____ of God _____ who _____ has

D(C) Bm(Am) E(D)

1 me _____ un - less the Fa - ther draw them.
 2 ev - er, _____ they shall live for ev - er.
 3 in you, you shall not have life with - in you.
 4 die, _____ they shall live for ev - er.
 5 come _____ in - to _____ the _____ world. _____

Descant

And I will raise them up, and I will raise them

Refrain A(G) E(D) A(G) D(C)

And I will raise them up, and I will raise them

up, and I will raise them up on the

E(D) A(G) D(C)

up, and I will raise them up on the

last day. _____ 5 Yes, day.

A(G) E(D) A(G) (♯) A(G)

last day. _____

2 The
3 Un- day.
4 —
5 Yes,
(♯)

1-4 Final Ending

A (capo 2, G). The descant may be sung after stanzas 4 and 5.

Words: Suzanne Toolan (b. 1927); adapt. of John 6
 Music: *I Am the Bread of Life*, Suzanne Toolan (b. 1927); arr. Betty Pulkingham (b. 1928)

Christ has a - ris - en, Al - le - lu - ia. Re - joi - ce and

praise Him, Al - le - lu - ia. For our Re - deem - er burst from the

tomb, E - ven from death dis - pel - ling its gloom. Let us sing praise to Him

with end - less joy. Death's fear - ful sting He has come to de - stroy, Our sin for

giv - ing, Al - le - lu - ia. Je - sus is liv - ing, Al - le - lu - ia.

Words: Swahili Text; tr. Howard Olson

Music: Haya Tune; *Tumshandilie Mungu*, Makumira, Tanzania; harm. Carl Haywood (b. 1949), from *Songs of Praise*, Harm. Copyright © 1992. Words and Music Reprinted from *Lead Us Lord* by Howard S. Olson, Copyright © 1974 Augsburg Publishing House. Used by permission of Augsburg Fortress.