

**Livingstone Parish Church**  
**Sunday 17<sup>th</sup> April 2022**  
**Ms. Margaret Craik**  
**Mr. Sandy Hershaw**  
**Mr. A. P. Tomlinson**  
**Rev. Robert Travers BA BD**  
**Easter Sunday**

**Hymn 1**

**Easter jubilation fills the streets and towns,**

Celebrations have begun.

Hear the music and the dancing now,  
Join the laughter and the fun!

*OH! Raise a joyful shout!*

*Clap your hands and dance – let your feelings out.*

*OH! Hear what it's about,*

*Christ the Lord has come to set us free!*

Put aside your sorrows, wipe your tears away,

For a better time will come.

There's a promise of a brighter day,  
Join the laughter and the fun!

*OH! Raise a joyful shout!...*

La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,  
La, la, la, la, la, la.

La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,  
La, la, la, la, la, la.

*OH! Raise a joyful shout!...*

Easter jubilation fills the streets and towns,  
Celebrations have begun.

Hear the music and the dancing now,  
Join the laughter and the fun!

*OH! Raise a joyful shout!...*

*OH! Raise a joyful shout!...*

*Christ the Lord has come to set us free!*  
**HEY!**

Mark and Helen Johnson

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**Hymn 2 CH4 406**

**They crucified my Saviour and nailed him to the tree,**

they crucified my Saviour and nailed him to the tree,

they crucified my Saviour and nailed him to the tree,

and the Lord will bear my spirit home.

*He rose, he rose, he rose up from the dead!*

*He rose, he rose, he rose up from the dead!*

*He rose, he rose, he rose up from the dead,  
and the Lord will bear my spirit home.*

Then Joseph begged his body and laid it in the tomb,

then Joseph begged his body and laid it in the tomb,

then Joseph begged his body and laid it in the tomb,

and the Lord will bear my spirit home.

*He rose, he rose...*

Sister Mary she came running a-looking for my Lord,

Sister Mary she came running a-looking for my Lord,

Sister Mary she came running a-looking for my Lord,

and the Lord will bear my spirit home.

*He rose, he rose...*

An angel came from heaven and rolled the stone away,

an angel came from heaven and rolled the stone away,

an angel came from heaven and rolled the stone away,

and the Lord will bear my spirit home.

*He rose, he rose...*

African-American spiritual

*adapted William Farley Smith (1941-1997)*

**Hymn 3 CH4 413**

**The day of resurrection!**

Earth, tell it out abroad;

the passover of gladness,

the passover of God!

From death to life eternal,

from sin's dominion free,

our Christ has brought us over

with hymns of victory.

Our hearts be pure from evil,

that we may see aright

the Lord in rays eternal

of resurrection light;

and, listening to his accents,

may hear, so calm and plain,

his own 'All hail!' and, hearing,

may raise the victor strain.

Now let the heavens be joyful

and earth her song begin,

the round world keep high triumph

and all that is therein;

Let all things seen and unseen

their notes of gladness blend,

for Christ the Lord has risen,

our Joy that has no end.

St John of Damascus (c.675-c.750)

*translated* \*John Mason Neale

(1818-1866)



**Hymn 4 CH4 426**

**All heaven declares**

the glory of the risen Lord;

who can compare

with the beauty of the Lord?

For ever he will be

the Lamb upon the throne;

I gladly bow the knee,

and worship him alone.

I will proclaim

the glory of the risen Lord,

who once was slain

to reconcile the world to God.

For ever you will be

the Lamb upon the throne;

I gladly bow the knee,

and worship you alone.

For ever you will be

the Lamb upon the throne;

I gladly bow the knee,

and worship you alone.\*

Noel Richards (b. 1955)

and Tricia Richards



## Hymn 5 CH4 419

**Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,**

endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won;  
angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,  
kept the folded grave-clothes, where thy body lay.

*Thine be the glory, risen conquering Son,  
endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won.*

Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;  
Lovingly he greets us, scatters fear and gloom;  
let the Church with gladness  
hymns of triumph sing,  
for her Lord now liveth; death hast lost its sting.

*Thine be the glory...*

No more we doubt thee, glorious Prince of Life;  
life is naught without thee:  
aid us in our strife;  
make us more than conquerors,  
through thy deathless love:  
bring us safe through Jordan to thy home above.

*Thine be the glory...*

Edmond Budry (1854-1932)  
*translated* Richard Birch Hoyle  
(1875-1939)

## Exeunt CH4 804 *(Sing Twice)*

**You shall go out with joy and be led forth with peace,**

and the mountains and the hills shall break forth before you.

There'll be shouts of joy, and the trees of the field  
shall clap, shall clap their hands,  
and the trees of the field shall clap their hands,  
and the trees of the field shall clap their hands,  
and the trees of the field shall clap their hands,  
and you'll go out with joy.

Stuart Dauermann (*b.* 1944)

Stevenston Livingstone  
Church of Scotland



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