

The Prayer Meeting Podcast is a worship podcast where you are invited to sing, play along, or just listen. Music notation of these songs will be available shortly. This week's episode is an extended worship jam based on the songs of Easter Sunday. Many of these songs were based upon a detailed survey that many of you answered.

2:27 Eternal King Of Realms On High
 5:08 The Strife Is O'er
 7:18 The Grave Now Is Empty
 8:57 At The Name Of Jesus
 13:05 Christ The Lord Is Ris'n Today
 14:26 King Of Kings (Hallelujah Chorus)
 18:53 O Sons And Daughters
 24:06 Alleluia! Alleluia! Hearts And Voice
 26:05 He Is Lord
 28:05 Alleluia Sing To Jesus
 31:41 I Know That My Redeemer Lives
 32:50 Jesus Christ Is Alive Today
 36:48 All Hail, Dear Conqueror All Hail!
 38:35 Thou Art The Resurrection
 41:13 Crown Him With Many Crowns
 43:31 Yours Be The Glory

Feel free to pass this podcast along to anybody whom you feel would be blessed by it. Also, if you're a musician or worship leader, feel free to use these songs in your own circles.

1. ETERNAL KING OF REALMS ON HIGH

Rex Sempiternae caelitum.
 Latin 6th c. Tr. by Ronald Knox (P.D.)

1. Eternal King of realms on high
 Maker of all our thought can span
 Who with the Father equally
 Didst reign before the worlds began
2. Thou, craftsman of that primal day,
 Thy image gavest to a Son
 Whose spirit pure with baser clay
 Mysteriously was joined in one.
3. Anon, when Satan's envious will
 Had warped our nature, thou didst take
 This mortal flesh, with sovereign skill
 The form Thou madest to remake.
4. Thou camest from a Virgin's womb
 A grave, new sealed, is now thy bed
 Thou bid'st us, buried in thy tomb
 Rise with thy rising from the dead.
5. Eternal Shepherd, thou thy sheep
 Dost in baptismal waters dye;
 Here let our hearts their nature steep
 Here let our vices buried lie.

1. ETERNAL KING OF REALMS ON HIGH (Cont.)

6. By that dear stream of life-blood spilt,
 Nailed to the Cross thyself hast paid
 The full requital of our guilt
 So well deserved, so long delayed.

7. Jesus our joy in Paschal days
 Could but that joy outlast the year!
 Let not the souls thy love doth raise
 In sin's corruption persevere.

8. Praise we the Father, praise the Son
 Who rose again from death this night
 And Holy Ghost for ever one
 With them in uncreated light.

2. THE STRIFE IS O'ER

Symphonia Sirenum, Cologne, 1695
 Tr. Francis Pott (1861)
 Tune: VICTORY (Palestrina 1591)
 Adapted by William H. Monk (1861)

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

1. The strife is o'er, the battle done;
 The victory of life is won;
 The song of triumph has begun: Alleluia!
2. The powers of death have done their worst;
 But Christ their legions hath dispersed;
 Let shouts of holy joy outburst: Alleluia!
3. The three sad days are quickly sped;
 He rises glorious from the dead;
 All glory to our risen Head! Alleluia!
4. He closed the yawning gates of hell;
 The bars from heaven's high portals fell;
 Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell! Alleluia!
5. Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee,
 From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
 That we may live, and sing to Thee: Alleluia!

3. THE GRAVE NOW IS EMPTY

Author Unknown

The grave now is empty
 The stone has rolled away
 And Christ is alive in my heart.
 The death that He conquered
 For me has no part
 For Christ is alive in my heart.

4. AT THE NAME OF JESUS

Caroline M. Noel (1870)
alt. melody by Nick Alexander

1. At the name of Jesus,
every knee shall bow,
Every tongue confess Him
King of Glory now;
'Tis the Father's pleasure
We should call Him Lord,
Who from the beginning
Was the mighty Word.

2. Humbled for a season,
To receive a name
From the lips of sinners
Unto whom He came,
Faithfully He bore it,
Spotless to the last,
Brought it back victorious
When from death He passed.

*3. Bore it up triumphant
with its human light,
Through all ranks of creatures,
to the central height,
To the throne of Godhead,
to the Father's breast;
Filled it with the glory
The glory of that perfect rest.*

4. Name Him, Christians, name Him,
with love strong as death
But with awe and wonder,
and with bated breath!
He is God the Savior,
He is Christ the Lord,
Ever to be worshipped,
trusted and adored.

*5. In your hearts enthrone Him;
There let Him subdue
All that is not holy,
All that is not true;
Crown Him as your captain
In temptation's hour;
Let His will enfold you
Enfold you in its light and power.*

6. Know that this Lord Jesus
Shall return again,
With His Father's glory,
with His angel train;
For all wreaths of empire
meet upon His brow,
And our hearts confess Him
King of Glory now.

5. CHRIST THE LORD IS RIS'N TODAY

Charles Wesley, 1707-1788
LLANFAIR, 77 77 w alleluias
Robert Williams, 1781-1821

1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to day, Alleluia!
Sons of Men and Angels say! Alleluia!
Raise your Joys and Triumphs high, Alleluia!
Sing, ye Heav'ns, and Earth, reply. Alleluia!

2. Lives again our glorious King, Alleluia!
Where, O Death, is now your sting? Alleluia!
Once he died our Souls to save; Alleluia!
Where's your Victory, O Grave?" Alleluia!

3. Hail, the Lord of Earth and Heav'n! Alleluia!
Praise to thee by both be giv'n! Alleluia!
Thee we greet Triumphant now Alleluia!
Hail the Resurrection--thou! Alleluia!

4. King of Glory! Soul of bliss! Alleluia!
Everlasting Life is this-- Alleluia!
Thee to know--thy Pow'r to prove, Alleluia!
Thus to sing, and thus to love. Alleluia!

6. KING OF KINGS (HALLELUJAH CHORUS)

George Frederick Handel
Arr. by Nick Alexander

King of kings,
Forever and ever,
Hallelujah, Hallelujah
And Lord of lords,
Forever and ever,
Hallelujah, Hallelujah

King of kings,
Forever and ever,
Hallelujah, Hallelujah
And Lord of lords,
Forever and ever,
Hallelujah, Hallelujah

King of kings,
Forever and ever,
Hallelujah, Hallelujah
And Lord of lords!

King of kings, and Lord of lords.

Hallelujah!

7. O SONS AND DAUGHTERS

Jean Tisserand; Tr. J. M. Neale
O FILII ET FILIAE
Melchior Vulpius, c. 1615

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

O sons and daughters, let us sing!
The King of heaven, the glorious King,
O'er death today rose triumphing. Alleluia!

That night the apostles met in fear;
Amidst them came their Lord most dear,
And said, "My peace be on all here." Alleluia!

When Thomas first the tidings heard,
How they had seen the risen Lord,
He doubted the disciples' word. Alleluia!

"My pierced hands, O Thomas, see;
My hands, my feet, I show to thee;
Not faithless, but believing be." Alleluia!

No longer Thomas then denied,
He saw the feet, the hands, the side;
"Thou art my Lord and God," he cried. Alleluia!

How blest are they who have not seen,
And yet whose faith has constant been,
For they eternal life shall win. Alleluia!

On this most holy day of days,
To God your hearts and voices raise,
In laud, and jubilee, and praise. Alleluia!

8. ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA! HEARTS AND VOICE TO HEAVENWARD RAISE

Christopher Wordsworth, 1862, alt.
EBENEZER 8.7.8.7.
Thomas J. Williams, 1890, P.D.

1. Alleluia! Alleluia!
Hearts and voice to heavenward raise:
Sing to God a hymn of gladness,
Sing to God a hymn of praise:
He, Who on the cross a victim,
For the world's salvation bled,
Jesus Christ, the King of glory,
Now is risen from the dead.

2. Now the iron bars are broken,
Christ from death to life is born,
Glorious life, and life immortal,
On this holy Easter morn:
Christ has triumphed, and we conquer
By His mighty enterprise,
We with Him to life eternal
By His resurrection rise.

8. ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA! HEARTS AND... (CONT.)

3. Christ, Thou-risen, we pray thusly:
Shed upon us heavenly grace,
Rain and dew and gleams of glory
From the brightness of Thy face:
That, with hearts in heaven dwelling,
We on earth may fruitful be,
And by angel-hands be gathered,
And be ever, Lord, with Thee.

9. HE IS LORD

Author Unknown

He is Lord, He is Lord
He is risen from the dead and He is Lord
Every knee shall bow and every tongue confess
That Jesus Christ is Lord.

You are Lord, You are Lord
You have risen from the dead and You are Lord
Every knee shall bow and every tongue confess
That Jesus Christ is Lord.

10. ALLELUIA SING TO JESUS

W. Chatterton Dix (1866)
Tune: HYFRYDOL
Rowland Hugh Prichard (1830)

1. Alleluia! sing to Jesus!
His the sceptre, His the throne;
Alleluia! His the triumph,
His the victory alone:
Hark! the songs of peaceful Sion
Thunder like a mighty flood;
Jesus, out of every nation
Has redeemed us by His blood.

2. Alleluia! not as orphans
Are we left in sorrow now;
Alleluia! He is near us,
Faith believes, nor questions how:
Though the cloud from sight received Him,
When the forty days were o'er:
Shall our hearts forget His promise,
"I am with you evermore"?

3. Alleluia! King eternal,
Thee the Lord of lords we own;
Alleluia! born of Mary,
Earth Thy footstool, heaven Thy throne:
Thou within the veil hast entered,
Robed in flesh, our great High-Priest;
Thou on earth both Priest and Victim
In the Eucharistic feast.

11. I KNOW THAT MY REDEEMER LIVES

Samuel Medley (1775)
DUKE STREET
John Hatton, 1793

1. I know that my Redeemer lives,
What comfort this sweet sentence gives!
He lives, he lives, who once was dead,
He lives, my everlasting Head.

2. He lives, triumphant from the grace,
He lives, eternally to save;
He lives, all-glorious in the sky,
He lives, exulted there on high.

3. He lives to crush the pow'rs of hell,
He lives that he may in me dwell,
He lives to heal and make me whole
He lives to guard my feeble soul.

4. He lives my kind, my heavenly friend,
He lives and loves me to the end;
He lives, and while he lives I'll sing,
He lives my Prophet, Priest and King.

12. JESUS CHRIST IS ALIVE TODAY

Author Unknown

Jesus Christ is alive today
We know we know it's true
Sov'reign of the universe
We give Him homage due
Seated there at God's right hand
We are with Him in the promised land.
Jesus lives and reigns in you,
That's how we know it's true.

EASTER PRAYER.

St. Gregory the Great

It is only right, with all the powers of our heart and mind,
to praise You Father and Your Only-begotten Son,
our Lord Jesus Christ:

Dear Father, by Your wondrous
condescension of loving-kindness toward us, Your servants,
You gave up Your Son.

Dear Jesus, You paid the debt of Adam for us to the Eternal Father
by Your Blood poured fourth in loving-kindness.
You cleared away the darkness of sin

By Your magnificent and radiant Resurrection.
You broke the bonds of death and rose from the grave as a
Conqueror.
You reconciled heaven and earth.

Our life had no hope of eternal happiness before You redeemed us.
Your Resurrection has washed away our sins, restored our
innocence and brought us joy.

How inestimable is the tenderness of Your love!

13. ALL HAIL, DEAR CONQUEROR ALL HAIL!

Tune: Victor Rex
R.R. Terry (alt).

All hail, dear Conqueror, all hail
Oh what a victory is Thine
How beautiful Thy strength appears
Thy crimson Wounds, how bright they shine.

You came out at the dawn of day
Armies of souls around You were
Blest spirits thronging to adore
Your Flesh so marvelous, so fair.

The everlasting Godhead lay
Shrouded within those Limbs divine
Nor left untenanted one hour
That sacred human Heart of Thine.

They worshipped Thee, those ransomed souls
With the fresh strength of love set free;
O sin, you've been undone by love
O death, tell me, where is your sting?

They worshipped, while the beauteous soul
Paused by the Body's wounded Side
Bright flashed, the cave before them stood
The living Jesus glorified.

14. THOU ART THE RESURRECTION

Author Unknown

Thou art the resurrection and the life
All that believeth in Thee though they be dead
Yet shall he live; yes shall he live and
Whosoever liveth and believeth in Thee
Shall never, never die
Shall never, never die.

TRADITIONAL EASTER DAY PRAYER

St. Hippolytus (AD 190-236)

Christ is Risen: The world below lies desolate
Christ is Risen: The spirits of evil are fallen
Christ is Risen: The angels of God are rejoicing
Christ is Risen: The tombs of the dead are empty
Christ is Risen indeed from the dead, the first of the sleepers,
Glory and power are his forever and ever

GOD OF PROMISE AND GOD OF HOPE

God of Promise and God of Hope,
who through your great mercy have granted us new birth
through the death and resurrection of Jesus Christ,
we praise your wonderful name!

God of Glory and God of Might
who through your great power have granted us new strength
to endure all things through faith in Christ our risen King,
we praise your wonderful name!

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15. CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS

Matthew Bridges (1851)
 DIADEMATA
 George J. Elvey (1868)

1. Crown Him with many crowns,
 The Lamb upon His throne;
 Hark how the heav'nly anthem drowns
 All music but its own.
 Awake, my soul, and sing
 Of Him who died for thee,
 And hail Him as thy matchless King
 Through all eternity.

2. Crown Him the Lord of Love,
 Behold His hands and side,
 Rich wounds, yet visible above,
 In beauty glorified.
 No angel in the sky
 Can fully bear that sight,
 But downward bends their wond'ring eyes
 At mysteries so bright.

3. Crown Him the Lord of Life,
 Who triumphed o'er the grave
 And rose victorious in the strife
 For those He came to save.
 His glories now we sing
 Who died and rose on high,
 Who died eternal life to bring
 And lives that death may die.

4. Crown Him the Lord of heav'n,
 Enthroned in worlds above,
 Crown Him the King to whom is giv'n
 The wondrous name of Love.
 Crown Him with many crowns
 As thrones before him fall;
 Crown Him, ye kings, with many crowns,
 For He is King of all.

PSALM 150

Douay-Rheims Translation

Praise ye the Lord in his holy places: praise ye him in the firmament of his power.

Praise ye him for his mighty acts: praise ye him according to the multitude of his greatness.

Praise him with sound of trumpet: praise him with psaltery and harp.

Praise him with timbrel and choir: praise him with strings and organs.

Praise him on high sounding cymbals: praise him on cymbals of joy: let every spirit praise the Lord. Alleluia.

16. YOURS BE THE GLORY

Edmond Louis Budry
 Tr. by Richard Birch Hoyle
 'Maccabaeus'
 George Frederick Handel

1. Yours be the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son;
 Endless is Your victory, which o'er death You've won;
 Angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,
 Kept the folded grave clothes where Your body lay.

**Yours be the glory, risen conqu'ring Son,
 Endless is Your vict'ry,
 Which o'er death You've won.**

2. Now, 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 lives, and, death hath lost its sting.

3. No more we doubt You, glorious Prince of life;
 Life's nothing without You; aid us in our strife;
 Make us more than conqu'rors,
 through Your deathless love:
 Bring us safe through Jordan to Your home above.

EASTER PRAYER

Adapted by David Bennett
 from Nisibene Hymn 36:17,18,
 by St. Ephrem the Syrian

O Jesus, King,
 receive my supplication,
 and consider my supplication,
 as a pledge to You.
 For you, O living King,
 have gone forth and gone up,
 out of Hell,
 as Conqueror.

Woe to those who have rejected you;
 For, to evil spirits and demons,
 You are sorrow,
 to Satan and to Death,
 You are pain,
 To Sin and Hell,
 You are mourning.

Yet, joy has come today,
 for those who are born anew.
 On this great day therefore,
 We give great glory to You,
 who died and is now alive,
 that to all you may give
 life and resurrection!

Source:
http://www.faithandworship.com/prayers_Easter.htm#ixzz2zGyfnO1B
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