

Prelude: The Lamb's high feast we await – Gerald Near

Hymn 189: Hail the day that sees him rise

- 1 Hail the day that sees him rise, hallelujah!
taken from our wondering eyes, hallelujah!
Christ, awhile to mortals given, hallelujah!
re-ascends his native heaven. Hallelujah!
- 2 There the glorious triumph waits; hallelujah!
lift your heads, eternal gates; hallelujah!
Christ has conquered death and sin; hallelujah!
take the King of Glory in. Hallelujah!
- 3 Though returning to his throne, hallelujah!
still he calls the world his own; hallelujah!
him though highest heaven receives, hallelujah!
still he loves the world he leaves. Hallelujah!
- 4 See, he lifts his hands above, hallelujah!
see, he shows the prints of love, hallelujah!
hark, his gracious lips bestow, hallelujah!
blessing on his church below. Hallelujah!
- 5 Still for us he intercedes, hallelujah!
his prevailing death he pleads, hallelujah!
near himself prepares our place, hallelujah!
first-fruits of our human race. Hallelujah!

Solo: Hostias – Gabriel Faure
Aaron Dimoff – Bass/ baritone

Hymn 163: Hail, glad festival day

REFRAIN: Hail, glad festival day!

Blest day to be hallowed for ever,
day wherein Christ arose,
breaking the kingdom of death.

- 1 Christ in his triumph ascends,
who has vanquished the devil's dominion;
bright is the woodland with leaves,
brilliant the meadows with flowers. R
- 2 Daily the loveliness grows,
adorned with the glory of blossom,
heaven its gates now unbars,
flinging its increase of light. R
- 3 Jesus, the health of the world,
enlighten our minds, great Redeemer,
Son of the Father supreme,
only-begotten of God! R

- 4 Praise to the giver of good!
O Lover and Author of concord,
pour out your balm on our days;
order our days in your peace. R

Hymn 190: The head that once was crowned with thorns

- 1 The head that once was crowned with thorns
is crowned with glory now;
a royal diadem adorns
the mighty victor's brow.
- 2 The joy of all who dwell above,
the joy of all below,
to whom he manifests his love
and grants his name to know.
- 3 To them the cross, with all its shame,
with all its grace, is given,
their name an everlasting name,
their joy the joy of heaven.
- 4 They suffer here with Christ below,
they reign with him above,
their profit and their joy to know
the mystery of his love.
- 5 The cross he bore is life and health,
though shame and death to him,
his people's hope, his people's wealth,
their everlasting theme.

Solo: You'll Never Walk Alone – Rodgers and Hammerstein

Aaron Dimoff – Bass/ baritone

Hymn 211: Crown him many crowns

- 1 Crown him with many crowns,
the Lamb upon his throne:
hark, how the heavenly 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 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.
- 3 Crown him the Lord of peace,
 whose power a sceptre sways
 from pole to pole, that wars may cease,
 absorbed in prayer and praise.
His reign shall know no end;
and round his pierced feet
 fair flowers of Paradise extend
 their fragrance ever sweet.
- 4 Crown him the Lord of love;
 behold his hands and side,
 rich wounds yet visible above,
 in beauty glorified.
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
for thou hast died for me;
 thy praise shall never, never fail
 throughout eternity.

Postlude: Improvisation for Ascension Sunday