







Praise him, praise him! Jesus, our blessed redeemer! For our sins he suffered and bled and died. He our rock, our hope of eternal salvation, hail him, hail him! Jesus, the crucified.

The Fourth Sunday of Easter

Sound his praises, Jesus who bore our sorrows, love unbounded, wonderful, deep, and strong. Praise him, praise him! tell of his excellent greatness. Praise him, praise him! ever in joyful song.























In death's dark vale I fear no ill with thee, dear Lord, beside me; thy rod and staff my comfort still, thy cross before to guide me.















The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want; he makes me lie down in green pastures. He leads me beside still waters; he restores my soul. He leads me in paths of righteousness for his name's sake.





The Fourth Sunday of Easter

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of my enemies; thou anointest my head with oil, my cup overflows. Surely goodness & mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord forever.





The Fourth Sunday of Easter

Gentle Shepherd, come and lead us, for we need you to help us find our way. Gentle Shepherd, come and feed us, for we need your strength from day to day. There's no other we can turn to who can help us face another day. Gentle Shepherd, come and lead us, for we need you to help us find our way.









I serve a risen Savior, He's in the world today I know that He is living, whatever men may say. I see His hand of mercy, I hear His voice of cheer, And just the time I need Him He's always near.

The Fourth Sunday of Easter

He lives (*He lives*), He lives (*He lives*), Christ Jesus lives today He walks with me and talks with me along life's narrow way He lives (*He lives*), He lives (*He lives*), Salvation to impart You ask me how I know He lives? He lives within my heart



In all the world around me I see His loving care; And tho' my heart grows weary, I never will despair. I know that He is leading, thru all the stormy blast; The day of His appearing will come at last.

The Fourth Sunday of Easter

He lives (*He lives*), He lives (*He lives*), Christ Jesus lives today He walks with me and talks with me along life's narrow way He lives (He lives), He lives (He lives), Salvation to impart You ask me how I know He lives? He lives within my heart

The Fourth Sunday of Easter Rejoice, rejoice, O Christian,

lift up your voice and sing Eternal hallelujahs to Jesus Christ, the King! The Hope of all who seek Him, the Help of all who find, None other is so loving, so good and kind.







