Christ Is Alive! Let Christians Sing

1 Christ is a-live! Let Christians sing. The cross stands empty to the sky. Let streets and homes with praises ring. Love, drowned in death, shall never die.

2 Christ is a-live! No longer bound to distant years in Palestine, but saving, healing, here and now, and touching every place and time.

3 In every insult, rift, and war, where color, scorn, or wealth divide, Christ suffers still, yet loves the more, and lives, where even hope has died.

4 Women and men, in age and youth, can feel the Spirit, hear the call, and find the way, the life, the truth, revealed in Jesus, freed for all.

5 Christ is a-live, and comes to bring good news to this and every age, till earth and sky and ocean ring with joy, with justice, love, and praise.
359  Where Charity and Love Prevail

1 Where charity and love prevail, there God is ever found;
2 With grateful joy and holy fear, God’s charity we learn;
3 Let us recall that in our midst dwells Christ, God’s holy Son;
4 Let strive among us be unknown; let all contentions cease.
5 Let us forgive each other’s faults as we our own confess.

brought here together by Christ’s love, by love we thus are bound.
let us with heart and mind and soul now love God in return.
as members of each body joined, in him we are made one.
Be God’s the glory that we seek; be his our only peace.
that we may love each other well in Christian gentleness.

360  Love Consecrates the Humblest Act

1 Love consecrates the humblest act and haloes mercy’s deeds;
it sheds a benediction sweet and hallows human needs.

2 When in the shadow of the cross Christ knelt and washed the feet of his disciples, he gave us a sign of love complete.

3 Love serves and willing stoops to serve;
what Christ in love so true has freely done for one and all,
let us now gladly do!
Come, We That Love the Lord
We're Marching to Zion

1 Come, we that love the Lord, and let our joys be known;
join in a song with sweet accord, join in a song with
sweet accord and thus surround the throne, and thus surround the throne.
Refrain
We're marching to Zion, beautiful, beautiful Zion:

2 Let those refuse to sing who never knew our God;
but children of the heav'n-ly King, but children of the
heav'n-ly King may tell their joys a-broad, may tell their joys a-broad.

3 The hill of Zion yields a thousand sacred sweets
before we reach the heav'n-ly fields, before we reach the
heav'n-ly fields, or walk the golden streets, or walk the golden streets.

4 Then let our songs abound, and ev'ry tear be dry;
we're marching through Im-manuel's ground, we're marching through Im-
manuel's ground, to fair-er worlds on high, to fair-er worlds on high.

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674–1748, stanzas; Robert Lowry, 1826–1899, refrain
Music: Robert Lowry