

Easter HYMNS

LITTLE DAFFODIL SHOP
April 2026 Freebies

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Take a survey

Beneath the Cross of Jesus

Elizabeth C. Clephane

ST. CHRISTOPHER
Frederick C. Maker

Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand, the
Up - on the cross of Je - sus mine eye at times can see, the
I take, O cross, thy shad - ow for my a - bid - ing place, I

6

shad - ow of a migh - ty Rock with - in a wear - y land. A
ver - y dy - ing form of One who suf - fered there for me. And
ask no oth - er sun - shine than the sun - shine of His face. Con -

10

home with - in the wild - er - ness, a rest up - on the way, from the
from my strick - en heart with tears two won - ders I con - fess, the
tent to let the world go by, to know, no gain nor loss, my

14

burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, and the bur - den of the day.
won - ders of re - deem - ing love, and my un - wor - thi - ness.
sin - ful self my on - ly shame, my glo - ry all the cross.

Christ the Lord is Risen Today

Charles Wesley

EASTER HYMN
Lyra Davidica

Christ the Lord is risen to - day Al - le - lu - ia!
Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Al - le - lu - ia!
Lives a - gain our glor - ious King, Al - le - lu - ia!
Soar we now where Christ has led, Al - le - lu - ia!

5

Son of men and an - gels say Al - le - lu - ia!
Fought the fight the bat - tle won, Al - le - lu - ia!
Where O death is now your sting? Al - le - lu - ia!
Fol - lowing our ex - alt - ed Head, Al - le - lu - ia!

9

Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Al - le - lu - ia!
Vain the stone the watch the seal, Al - le - lu - ia!
Once He died our souls to save, Al - le - lu - ia!
Made like Him, like Him we rise, Al - le - lu - ia!

13

Sing you heavens and earth re - ply, Al - - - le -
 Christ has burst the gates of hell, Al - - - le -
 Where's your vic - to - ry O grave? Al - - - le -
 Ours the cross the grave the skies, Al - - - le -

16

lu - ia!
 lu - ia!
 lu - ia!
 lu - ia!

Low In the Grave He Lay

Up From the Grave He Arose

Robert Lowry

CHRIST AROSE
Robert Lowry

Low in the grave He lay, Je - sus my Sav - ior, wait - ing the com - ing day,
Vain - ly they watch His bed, Je - sus my Sav - ior, vain - ly they seal the dead,
Death can - not keep its prey, Je - sus my Sav - ior, He tore the bars a - way,

Refrain

Je - sus my Lord. Up from the grave He a - rose, with a migh - ty tri - umph o'er His
Je - sus my Lord.
Je - sus my Lord.

12
foes; He a - rose a vic - tor from the dark do - main, and He lives for - ev - er with His

16
saints to reign; He a - rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah, Christ a - rose!

Man of Sorrows - What a Name!

Philip P. Bliss

HALLELUJAH! WHAT A SAVIOUR
Philip P. Bliss

Man of sor - rows what a name, for the Son of God who came,
Bear - ing shame and scoff - ing rude, in my place con - demned He stood,
Guil - ty, vile and help - less we, spot - less Lamb of God was He,
Lift - ed up was He to die, "It is fin - ished" was His cry,
When He comes our glor - ious King, all His ran - somed souls to bring,

5

ru - ined sin - ners to re - claim, Ha - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - ior!
sealed my par - don with His blood,
full a - tone - ment can it be?
now in Heav'n ex - alt - ed high,
then a - new this song we'll sing,

O Sacred Head Sore Wounded

Paul Gerhardt;
tr. Robert Seymour Bridges

PASSION CHORALE
Hans Leo Hassler

O sac - red head sore woun - ded, with grief and shame weighed
What lang - uage shall I bor - row, to praise You heav - en - ly
In this Your bit - ter pass - ion, Good Shep - herd think of
Lord, be my con - sol - a - tion, my shield when death is

5

down. O King - ly head sur - roun - ded, with thorns your on - ly
Friend? For this Your dy - ing sor - row, Your mer - cy with - out
me. Look on me with com - pass - ion, un - wor - thy though I
near. Re - mind me of Your pass - ion, be with me when I

9

crown. Death's shad - dows rise be - fore You, the glow of life de - cays. Yet
end. Such a - gon - y and dy - ing, such love to sin - ners free! O
be. Be - nea - Your cross a - bid - ing, for - ev - er would I rest, in
fear. My eyes shall then be - hold You, up - on Your cross shall dwell, my

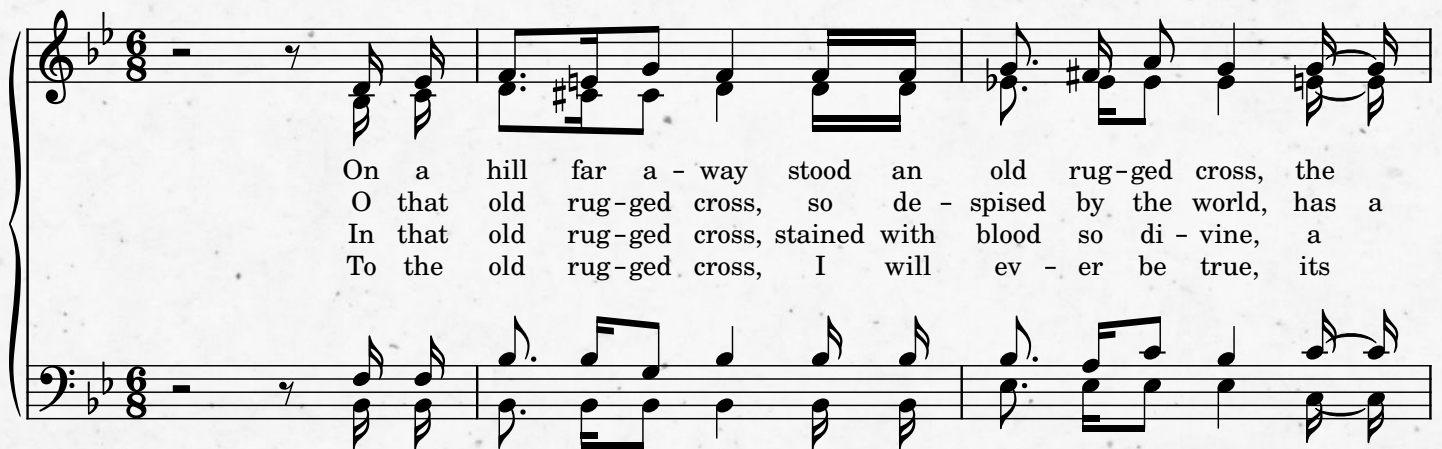
hosts of heav'n a - dore You, and trem - ble as they gaze.
Christ all grace sup - ply - ing, turn now Your face on me.
Your dear love con - fid - ing, and with Your pres - ence blessed.
heart by faith en - fold You, and who dies thus dies well.

On a Hill Far Away

The Old Rugged Cross

George Bennard

OLD RUGGED CROSS
George Bennard



On a hill far a - way stood an old rug-ged cross, the
O that old rug-ged cross, so de - spised by the world, has a
In that old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di - vine, a
To the old rug-ged cross, I will ev - er be true, its

4



em - blem of suff - ering and shame. And I love that old cross, where the
wond - 'rous at - tract - ion for me. For the dear Lamb of God, left His
won - der - ous beau - ty I see. For 'twas on that old cross, Je - sus
shame and re - proach glad - ly bear. Then He'll call me some day, to my

7



Refrain
dear - est and best, for a world of lost sin - ners was slain. So I'll
glo - ry a - bove, to bear it to dark Cal - va - ry.
suf - fered and died, to par - don and sanc - ti - fy me.
home far a - way, where His glo - ry for - ev - er I'll share.

10

cher-ish the old rug-ged cross, till my tro-phies at last I lay down. I will

the old rugg-ed cross

This musical system covers measures 10 through 13. It features a piano accompaniment with a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the lyrics are written below the notes. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, with some phrases spanning across bar lines.

14

cling to the old rug-ged cross, and ex - change it some day for a

the old rugg-ed cross

This musical system covers measures 14 through 16. It continues the piano accompaniment and melody from the previous system. The lyrics are written below the notes. The key signature remains two flats, and the time signature is 4/4. The melody continues with eighth and quarter notes, ending with a final note in measure 16.

17

crown.

This musical system covers measure 17. It shows the final part of the piano accompaniment and melody. The melody ends with a half note followed by a quarter rest. The key signature remains two flats, and the time signature is 4/4.

There is a Green Hill Far Away

Cecil Frances Alexander

HORSLEY
William Horsley

There is a green hill far a - way, with - out a ci - ty wall, where
We may not know, we can - not tell what pain He had to bear. But
He died that we might be for - given, He died to make us good, that
There was no oth - er good e - nough to pay the price of sin; He
O dear - ly dear - ly He has loved and we must love Him too; and

6

the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fered there.
we might go at last to heaven saved by His prec - ious blood.
on - ly could un - lock the gate of heaven and let us in.
trust in His re - deem - ing blood, and try His works to do.

Thine Be the Glory

Edmond Budry

JUDAS MACCABEUS
George Frederick Handel

Thine be the glo - ry, ri - sen con - quering Son; end-less is the vic - tory
Lo, Je - sus meets us, ri - sen from the tomb; lov - ing - ly He greets us,
No more we doubt Thee, glor - ious Prince of Life; life is naught with - out Thee,

Thou o'er death has won. An - gels in bright rai - ment rolled the stone a -
scat - ters fear and gloom. Let the church with glad - ness hymns of tri - umph
aid us in our strife. Make us more than con - querors, through Thy death - less

Refrain:

way; kept the fold - ed grave clothes where Thy bo - dy lay. Thine be the glo - ry,
sing; for her Lord is liv - ing, death has lost its sting!
love; bring us safe through Jor - dan, to Thy home a - bove.

ri - sen con - quering Son; end - less is the vic - tory, Thou o'er death has won.

Were You There When They Crucified My Lord

African-American spiritual

WERE YOU THERE

Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Were you
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree? Were you
Were you there when they pierced Him in the side? Were you
Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine? Were you
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb? Were you
Were you there when He rose up from the tomb? Were you

6

there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
there when they nailed Him to the tree?
there when they pierced Him in the side?
there when the sun re - fused to shine?
there when they laid Him in the tomb?
there when He rose up from the tomb?

10

Oh some-times it caus-es me to tem-ble, trem-ble, trem-ble;

were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?
Were you there when they pierced Him in the side?
were you there when the sun re - fused to shine?
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?
Were you there when He rose up from the tomb?

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Isaac Watts

ROCKINGHAM
Edward Miller

When I sur - vey the won - drous cross, on which the Prince of
For - bid it Lord that I should boast, save in the death of
See, from His head, His hands, His feet, sor - row and love flow
Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, that were an of - fering

8

Glo - ry di - ed. My rich - est gain I count but loss, and pour con -
Christ my Go - d. All the vain things that char - m me most, I sac - ri -
min - gled dow - n. Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, or thorns com -
far too sma - ll. Love so a - ma - zing so di - vine, de - mands my

16

tempt on all my pride.
fice them to His blood.
pose so ri - ch a crown?
soul, my li - fe my all.