

### **Christ Is Alive**

1 Christ is alive! 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 alive! 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 alive, 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.

### **Jesus Shall Reign Where'ere the Sun**

1 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun  
does its successive journeys run;  
his kingdom stretch from shore  
to shore,  
till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2 To him shall endless prayer be made,  
and praises throng to crown his head;  
his name, like sweet perfume,  
shall rise  
with every morning sacrifice.

3 People and realms of every tongue  
dwell on his love with sweetest song,  
and infant voices shall proclaim  
their early blessings on his name.

4 Blessings abound where'er he reigns:  
the prisoners leap to loose their chains;  
the weary find eternal rest,  
and all who suffer want are blest.

5 Let every creature rise and bring  
honors peculiar to our King;  
angels descend with songs again,  
and earth repeat the loud Amen!

## **I Danced in the Morning**

1 I danced in the morning when the world was begun,  
and I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun,  
and I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth.  
At Bethlehem I had my birth.

Refrain:  
Dance, then, wherever you may be;  
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he,  
and I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,  
and I'll lead you all in the dance, said he.

2 I danced for the scribe and the Pharisee,  
but they would not dance and they would not follow me.  
I danced for the fishermen, for James and John.  
They came with me and the dance went on. [Refrain]

3 I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame.  
The holy people said it was a shame.  
They whipped and they stripped and they hung me high,  
and left me there on a cross to die. [Refrain]

4 I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black.  
It's hard to dance with the devil on your back.  
They buried my body and they thought I'd gone,  
but I am the dance and I still go on. [Refrain]

5 They cut me down and I leapt up high.  
I am the life that will never, never die.  
I'll live in you if you'll live in me,  
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he. [Refrain]