

Branches Band Easter Concert

Everything that Has Breath (Psalm 150)

by Rachel Braun with Andy Braun © 2016

[Refrain:]

**Praise the LORD. Praise God in his sanctuary;
Praise him in his mighty heavens. Praise the LORD!**

Praise him for his acts of power; Praise him for the LORD is great.
Praise him with the sound of trumpet, Praise him with the harp and lyre.

[Refrain]

Praise him with timbrel and dancing, Praise him with the strings and pipe,
Praise him with resounding cymbals, Praise him with a mighty clash.

[Refrain]

Let everything that has breath praise the LORD!

[Refrain]

Jesus Christ is Risen Today (Christian Worship 157)

Jesus Christ is ris'n today, Alleluia!
Our triumphant holy day, Alleluia!
Who did once upon the cross, Alleluia!
Suffer to redeem our loss, Alleluia!

Hymns of praise the let us sing, Alleluia!
Unto Christ, our heav'nly King, Alleluia!
Who endured the cross and grave, Alleluia!
Sinners to redeem and save, Alleluia!

But the pains which he endured, Alleluia!
Our salvation have procured, Alleluia!
Now above the sky he's King, Alleluia!
Where the angels ever sing, Alleluia!

Sing we to our God above, Alleluia!
Praise eternal as his love, Alleluia!
Praise him, all you heav'nly host, Alleluia!
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Alleluia!

Branches Band Easter Concert

Awake My Heart, with Gladness (Christian Worship 156 v. 1-3)

Awake, my heart, with gladness! See what today is done;
Now, after gloom and sadness, Comes forth the glorious sun.
My Savior there was laid Where our bed must be made
When to the realms of light Our spirit wings its flight.

The foe in triumph shouted When Christ lay in the tomb.
But lo, he now is routed; His boast is turned to gloom.
For Christ again is free; In glorious victory
He who is strong to save Has triumphed o'er the grave.

This is a sight that gladdens - What peace it does impart!
Now nothing ever saddens The joy within my heart.
No gloom shall ever shake, No foe shall ever take
The hope which God's own Son In love for me has won.

He Is Arisen! Glorious Word! (Christian Worship 162 + CW 79 v. 5)

He is arisen! Glorious Word! Now reconciled is God, my Lord
The gates of heav'n are open.
My Jesus did triumphant die And Satan's arrows broken lie
Destroyed hell's fiercest weapon.
Oh, hear What cheer! Christ victorious Rising glorious Life is giving.
He was dead, but now is living!

Lift up the voice and strike the string, Let all glad sounds of music ring
In God's high praises blended.
Christ will be with me all the way, Today, tomorrow, every day
Till trav'ling days are ended.
Sing out, Ring out Triumph glorious, O victorious Chosen nation;
Praise the God of your salvation.

God Is Love (1 John 4:9-10)

Words and music by Rachel Braun © 2014

This is how God showed his love to us:
He sent his Son that we might live through him.
This is love: not that we loved God,
But that he sent his Son to save us from our sins.

First John four, nine and ten. God is love, God is love.

Branches Band Easter Concert

My Jesus Lives

Words and music by Rachel Braun © 2014

My Jesus lives; Saved me and all my sin forgives.

My Jesus came; Humbled himself from heav'nly reign.

My Jesus preached; Shared truth and love with all he reached.

My Jesus died; For all my sins was crucified.

My Jesus rose; He conquered death and all my foes.

My Jesus reigns; When he returns he'll call my name.

My Jesus lives; Saved me and all my sin forgives.

Crown Him with Many Crowns (Christian Worship 341)

Crown him with many crowns, The Lamb upon his throne;
Hark how the heav'nly 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.

Crown him the Lord of love - Behold his hands and side,
Rich wounds, yet visible above, In beauty glorified.
No angel in the sky Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends his wond'ring eye At mysteries so bright.

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.

Crown him the Lord of heav'n, Enthroned in worlds above;
Crown him the King to whom is giv'n The wondrous name of Love.
Crown him with many crowns As thrones before him fall;
Crown him, ye kings, with many crowns For he is King of all.

Branches Band Easter Concert

Oh, that I Had a Thousand Voices (Christian Worship 194 v. 1 & 5)

Oh, that I had a thousand voices
To praise my God with thousand tongues!
My heart, which in the Lord rejoices,
Would then proclaim in grateful songs
To all, wherever I might be,
What great things God has done for me.

Shall I not then be filled with gladness?
Shall I not praise you evermore
And triumph over fear and sadness,
Although my cup of woe runs o'er?
Though heav'n and earth shall disappear,
Your endless love is ever near.

Said I Wasn't

I Will Praise the Lord Above (Psalm 111)

by Rachel Braun © 2017

I will praise the LORD above, Praise and ne'er depart;
Thank the LORD for all his works, Ponder and delight in heart.

Glorious and majestic works Show God's love endures.
Wond'rous acts that spread his grace Show his deeds of mercy sure.

He provides for those in faith; Promises he keeps.
He has shown his mighty pow'r, Tending to his peoples' needs.

God is just and faithful; All his laws are right.
They are made forever true, Honored in believers' sight.

How can man gain wisdom? Rev'rence for our God.
Honor and obey his laws Praise his name forever!

Branches Band Easter Concert

Evening Prayer (Psalm 4)

by Rachel Braun © 2017

Answer me when I call to you, O my righteous God.
Send relief from my distress;
Be merciful to me and hear my prayer.

Let me not sin in anger; When I'm on my bed,
May I search my heart and be silent.
Be merciful to me and hear my prayer.

Let the light of your face shine upon me, O LORD.
You have filled my heart with great joy.

I will lie down and sleep in peace,
For you alone, O LORD,
Make me dwell in safety.
Be merciful to me and hear my prayer.

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty [Alleluia] (Christian Worship 234 v. 1, 2, & 5)

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation!
O my soul, praise him, for he is your health and salvation!
Let all who hear now to his temple draw near,
Joining in glad adoration!
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things is wondrously reigning
And, as on wings of an eagle, uplifting, sustaining.
Have you not seen all that is needful has been
Sent by his gracious ordaining?
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Praise to the Lord! Oh, let all that is in me adore him!
All that has life and breath come now with praises before him!
Let the Amen sound from his people again;
Gladly forever adore him!
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!