

**The Chancel Choir
of
First ARP Church of Lancaster, SC
presents**

***Out of the Shadows*
by
John Purifoy**

March 27, 2005

Narrators.....Phil and Sarah Baer

“Out of the Shadows”

Out of the shadows into the light,
Out of our darkest fear we walk in noonday bright.
For Christ is risen, our souls redeemed for heaven’s high reward.
Out of the shadows from death to life, we follow you, O Lord!
When You broke the bread with us our hearts were warmed in love.
Then You took the cup and said, “I go to be with God above.”
“This is my body now broken, this is my blood out-poured.”
Our Savior risen from the grave, we live again in Christ, our Lord.
Out of the shadows we are reborn
From death to victory, from night to Easter morn.
Sing alleluia, the stone is rolled away forevermore.
Out of the shadows we too shall live again in Christ, our Lord!
Out of the shadows, from death to life, we follow you, O Lord!

“For This Bread, For This Wine”

For this bread which You have broken,
For this wine which You have poured.
For the words which You have spoken,
Now we give You thanks, O Lord.
By this promise that You love us,
By Your gift of peace restored.
By Your call to heaven above us,
Hallow all our lives, O Lord.
With the saints who now adore You,
Seated at our Father’s board.
May the church still waiting for you,

Keep love’s tie unbroken, Lord.
In your service, Lord, defend us,
In our hearts keep watch and ward.
In the world to which You send us,
Let Your kingdom come, O Lord.
For this bread which You have broken,
For this wine which You have poured,
For the words which You have spoken,
Now we give You thanks, O Lord.

“Tis Midnight”

‘Tis midnight and on Olive’s brow
The star is dimmed that lately shone.
‘Tis midnight in the garden now
The suffering Savior prays alone.
‘Tis midnight and from all removed
The Savior wrestles lone with fears.
And that disciple whom He loved
Heeds not his Master’s grief and tears.
‘Tis midnight and from heavenly plains
Is borne the song that angels know.
Unheard by mortals are the strains
That sweetly soothe the Savior’s woe.
‘Tis midnight and for others’ guilt
The Man of Sorrows weeps in blood.
Yet He who hath in anguish knelt
Is not forsaken by His God.
‘Tis midnight and on Olive’s brow
The star is dimmed that lately shone.
‘Tis midnight in the garden now
The suffering Savior prays alone.

“Let Him Be Crucified”

“Crucify Him! Crucify Him!
Come and hail the King of Jews!
Spit and curse Him!
Laugh and mock Him!
Let Him be crucified.”
He was despised, a man of sorrows,
Acquainted well with grief.

He was rejected, bruised and afflicted,
And yet He opened not His mouth.
“Crucify Him! Crucify Him!
Let Him be crucified.”
He was cut off from the living,
And was stricken for our transgressions.
Like a lamb to be slaughtered,
He uttered not a word.
All we like sheep have gone stray,
We have turned everyone to our own way
And the Lord has laid on Him the iniquity of us all.
“Crucify Him! Crucify Him!
Come and hail the King of Jews!
Spit and curse Him!
Laugh and mock Him!
Let Him be crucified.”

“Alas, and Did My Savior Bleed”

Alas, and did my Savior bleed, and did my Sovereign die?
Would He devote that sacred head for sinners such as I?
Was it for crimes that I have done He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity, grace unknown and love beyond degree.
Well might the sun in darkness hide and shut its glories in,
When God the mighty maker died for His own creature’s sin.
Thus might I hide my blushing face while His dear cross appears;
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness and melt mine eyes to tears.
But drops of grief can ne’er repay the debt of love I owe.
Here, Lord I give myself away.
Here, Lord I give myself away, ‘tis all that I can do.

“Risen Today!”

Christ the Lord is risen today, Alleluia!
Earth and heaven in chorus say, Alleluia!
Raise your joys and triumphs high, Alleluia!
Sing, ye heavens and earth reply, Alleluia!
Lives again our glorious King, Alleluia!
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Alleluia!
Dying once He all doth save, Alleluia!
Where thy victory O grave? Alleluia!
Soar we now where Christ has led, Alleluia!

Following our exalted Head, Alleluia!
Made like Him, like Him we rise, Alleluia!
Ours the cross, the grace, the skies, Alleluia!
Christ is risen today!

“Our Savior Lives”

Our Savior lives again, no more to die.
He lives to reign as Lord, enthroned on high.
Our Savior lives victorious, He has risen from the grave.
He lives eternally to save.
Our Savior lives to calm our doubts and fears.
He lives to soothe and wipe away all tears.
Our Savior lives, our mansions to prepare.
He lives to bring us safely there.
Our Savior lives and loves, He never leaves.
And every contrite soul He now receives.
Our Savior lives, with joyful hope He shall our hearts revive.
For Christ, our Lord, is yet alive!
For Christ, our Lord, is yet alive!

**“Out of the Shadows”
Reprise**

Out of the shadows into the light,
Out of our darkest fear we walk in noonday bright.
For Christ is risen, our souls redeemed for heaven’s high reward.
Out of the shadows from death to life, we follow you, O Lord!
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.
Out of the shadows we are reborn.
From death to victory, from night to Easter morn.
Sing alleluia the stone is rolled away forevermore.
Out of the shadows we too shall live again in Christ, our Lord!
Out of the shadows, from death to life, we follow you, O Lord!

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