



Easter Week @ Central

Maundy Thursday Worship	7:00pm
Good Friday Worship	7:00pm

Easter Sunday

Sunrise Easter Message	6:30am
Easter Acoustic Live Worship	7:30am
Adult Sunday School	9:30am
Traditional Easter Worship Service	10:30am

Visit Us Online:

For Live Video

For Lyrics/Readings

For Online Giving

For Children

For Students

Video Archives

www.centralpresb.org

www.facebook.com/centralpresb/live

www.centralpresb.org/worship

www.centralpresb.org/give

[Children's Ministry Page](#)

[Student Ministry Page](#)

[CPC RightNow Media Channel](#)

[CPC Youtube Channel](#)

Hallelujah What a Savior

Man of sorrows, what a name
For the Son of God who came
Ruined sinners to reclaim
Hallelujah! What Savior

Bearing shame and scoffing rude,
In my place condemned He stood;
Sealed my pardon with His blood.
Hallelujah! What a Savior!

Guilty, vile, and helpless we;
Spotless Lamb of God was He;
"Full atonement!" can it be?
Hallelujah! What a Savior!

Lifted up was He to die;
"It is finished!" was His cry;
Now in Heav'n exalted high.
Hallelujah! What a Savior!

When He comes, our glorious King,
All His ransomed home to bring,
Then anew His song we'll sing:
Hallelujah! What a Savior!

There is a Fountain

There is a fountain filled with blood,
Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains:
Lose all their guilty stains,
Lose all their guilty stains;
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains.

The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in His day;
And there have I, though vile as he,
Washed all my sins away:
Washed all my sins away,
Washed all my sins away;
And there have I, though vile as he,
Washed all my sins away.

Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its pow'r,
Till all the ransomed church of God
Are safe, to sin no more:
Are safe, to sin no more,
Are safe, to sin no more;
Till all the ransomed church of God
Be safe, to sin no more.

E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die:
And shall be till I die,
And shall be till I die;
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

When I Survey The Wondrous Cross

When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

See from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Chorus

Oh the wonderful Cross,
Oh the wonderful Cross
Bids me come and die
and find that I may truly live

Oh the wonderful Cross,
Oh the wonderful Cross
All who gather here by grace, draw near
and bless Your name

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were an off'ring far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

[Chorus]

Christ Our Hope in Life and Death

What is our hope in life and death?
Christ alone, Christ alone.
What is our only confidence?
That our souls to Him belong.
Who holds our days within His hand?
What comes, apart from His command?
And what will keep us to the end?
The love of Christ, in which we stand.

Chorus:

O sing hallelujah! Our hope springs eternal;
O sing hallelujah! Now and ever we confess
Christ our hope in life and death.

What truth can calm the troubled soul?
God is good, God is good.
Where is His grace and goodness known?
In our great Redeemer's blood.
Who holds our faith when fears arise?
Who stands above the stormy trial?
Who sends the waves that bring us nigh
Unto the shore, the rock of Christ?

[Chorus]

Unto the grave, what shall we sing?
“Christ, He lives; Christ, He lives!”
And what reward will heaven bring?
Everlasting life with Him.
There we will rise to meet the Lord,
Then sin and death will be destroyed,
And we will feast in endless joy,
When Christ is ours forevermore.

[Chorus]

May the Peoples Praise You

You have called us out of darkest night,
Into Your glorious light
That we may sing the wonders of,
the risen Christ

May our every breath retell the grace,
that broke into our strife
With boundless love and deepest joy,
with endless life

CHORUS: May the peoples praise You,
let the nations be glad
All Your blessing comes, that we may praise,
may praise the Name of Jesus

All the earth is Yours and all within
each harvest is Your own
And from Your hand we give to You,
to make Christ known

May the seeds of mercy grow in us,
for those who have not heard
May songs of praise build lives of grace
to spread Your Word

[CHORUS]

This our holy privilege to declare,
Your praises and Your name
To every nation, tribe and tongue,
Your church proclaims

[CHORUS]

Holy, holy is the Lord Almighty,
Worthy, worthy is the Lamb Who was slain
Holy, holy is the Lord Almighty
All creation praise Your glorious Name

[CHORUS]