

Reminiscence with Rebekah

Sing Along

EASTER

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Zip-a-dee-doo-dah

Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay
My, oh, my, what a wonderful day
Plenty of sunshine headin' my way
Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay!
Mister Bluebird's on my shoulder
It's the truth, it's "actch'll"
Everything is "satisfactch'll"
Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay
Wonderful feeling, wonderful day!

Here Comes Peter Cottontail

Here comes Peter Cottontail,

Hoppin' down the bunny trail,

Hippity, hoppity,

Easter's on its way.

Bringin' every girl and boy Baskets full of Easter joy,

Things to make your Easter bright and gay.

He's got jelly beans for Tommy,

Colored eggs for sister Sue,

There's an orchid for your Mommy

And an Easter bonnet, too.

Oh! here comes Peter Cottontail,

Hoppin' down the bunny trail,

Hippity hoppity,

Happy Easter day.

When You Wore A Tulip

When you wore a tulip,

A sweet yellow tulip,
And I wore a big red rose,
When you caressed me,
T'was then heaven blessed me,
What a blessing no-one knows.

You made life cheery
When you called me dearie,
Down where the blue grass grows.

Your lips were sweeter than julep
When you wore a tulip
And I wore a big red rose.

Tiptoe Through the Tulips

Tiptoe to the window

By the window, that is where I'll be
Come tiptoe through the tulips with me
Tiptoe from your pillow
To the shadow of the willow tree
And tiptoe through the tulips with me

Knee deep in flowers we'll stray
We'll keep the showers away
And if I kiss you, in the garden
In the moonlight, will you pardon me?
Come tiptoe through the tulips with me

The Old Rugged Cross

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross

The emblem of suffering and shame
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain

*So I'll cherish the old rugged cross
Till my trophies at last I lay down
I will cling to the old rugged cross
And exchange it some day for a crown*

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true
It's shame and reproach gladly bear
Then he'll call me some day to my home far away
Where his glory forever I'll share

Crown Him with Many Crowns

Crown him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon his throne;
Hark! how the heavenly 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 life,
Who triumphed o'er the grave,
And rose victorious through 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

Holy Spirit Come With Power

With the resurrection of Christ, the Christian tradition celebrates the Ascension of Christ and the coming of the Holy Spirit.

Recording: Holy Spirit Come with Power

Vocals: Clare Schellenberg (melody), Rebekah Miller
(harmony)

Instruments: Clare Schellenberg (guitar), Rebekah Miller
(violin)

Christ Arose

Low in the grave He lay

Jesus my Savior!

Waiting the coming day

Jesus my Lord!

*Up from the grave He arose
With a mighty triumph o'er His foes
He arose a Victor from the dark domain
And He lives forever with His saints to reign*

He arose! (He arose)

He arose! (He arose)

Hallelujah! Christ arose!

Death cannot keep his prey

Jesus, my Savior!

He tore the bars away

Jesus my Lord!

In Christ Alone

In Christ alone my hope is found

He is my light, my strength, my song

This cornerstone, this solid ground

Firm through the fiercest drought and storm

What heights of love, what depths of peace

When fears are stilled, when strivings cease

My comforter, my all in all

Here in the love of Christ I stand

In Christ alone who took on flesh

Fullness of God in helpless babe

This gift of love and righteousness

Scorned by the ones He came to save

Till on that cross as Jesus died

The wrath of God was satisfied

For every sin on Him was laid

Here in the death of Christ I live

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

Forbid it Lord that I should boast

Save in the death of Christ my Lord

All the vain things that charm me most

I sacrifice them to His blood

See from His head His hands His feet

Sorrow and love flow mingled down

Did ever such love and sorrow meet

Or thorns compose so rich a crown

Christ the Lord is Risen Today

Christ, the Lord, is risen today, Alleluia!

Sons of men and angels 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!

Once He died our souls to save, Alleluia!

Where thy victory, O grave? Alleluia!

Go Now in Peace

Go now in peace,

Go now in peace,

May the love of God surround you,

Everywhere, everywhere,
You may go.