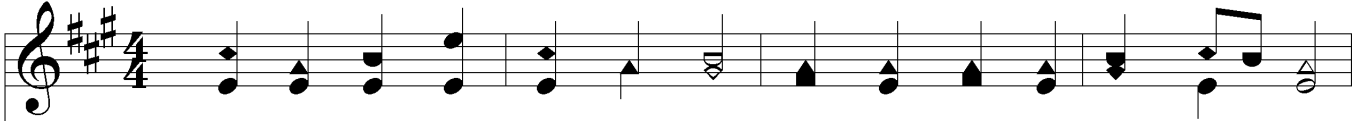
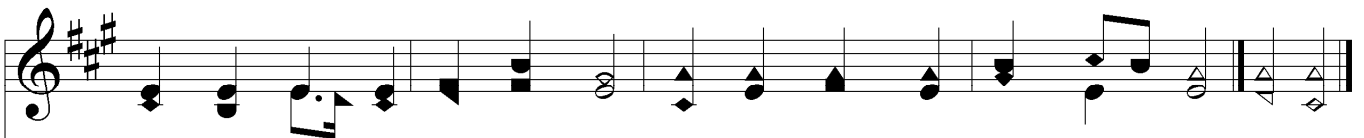


Nuremburg 7s



1. Christ, the Lord, is ris'n to - day, Sons of men, and an - gels, say;
2. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Fought the fight, the bat - tle won:
3. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal; Christ hath burst the gates of hell!
4. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King: Where, O Death, is now thy sting?
5. Soar we now where Christ has led, Fol - low our ex - alt - ed Head;



Raise your joys and tri - umphs high; Sing, ye heav'ns, - and earth, re - ply!
Lo! the sun's e - clipse is o'er; Lo! he sets in blood no more.
Death in vain for - bids his rise; Christ hath o - pened Par - a - dise!
Once He died, our souls to save: Where thy vic - t'ry, boast - ing Grave?
Made like Him, like Him we rise; Ours the cross, the grave, the skies. A - men.

