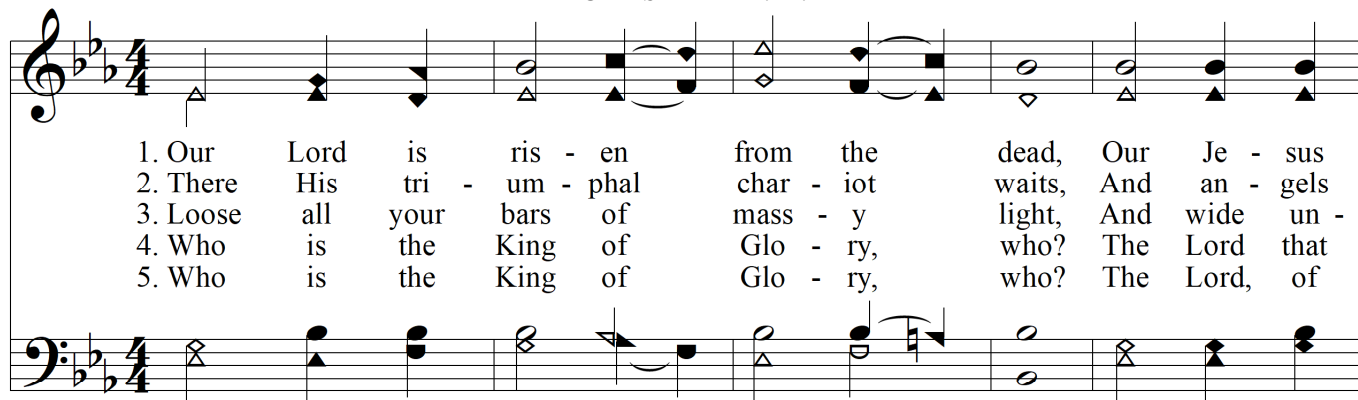
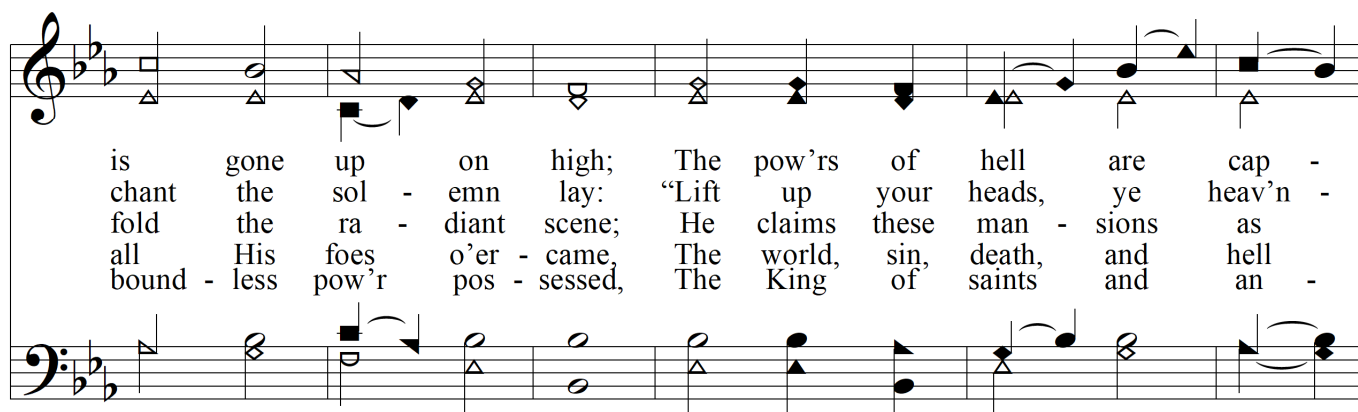


Our Lord Is Risen From The Dead

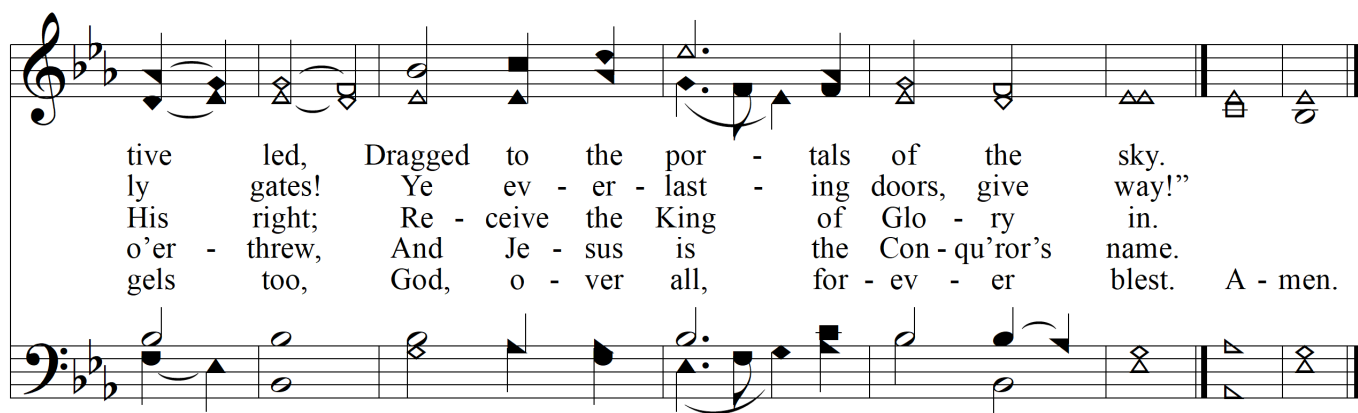
DUKE STREET L. M.



1. Our Lord is ris - en from the dead, Our Je - sus
2. There His tri - um - phal char - iot waits, And an - gels
3. Loose all your bars of mass - y light, And wide un -
4. Who is the King of Glo - ry, who? The Lord that
5. Who is the King of Glo - ry, who? The Lord, of



is gone up on high; The pow'rs of hell are cap -
chant the sol - emn lay: "Lift up your heads, ye heav'n -
fold the ra - diant scene; He claims these man - sions as
all His foes o'er - came, The world, sin, death, and hell an -
bound - less pow'r pos - sessed, The King of saints and an -



tive led, Dragged to the por - tals of the sky.
ly gates! Ye ev - er - last - ing doors, give way!"
His right; Re - ceive the King of Glo - ry in.
o'er - threw, And Je - sus is the Con - qu'ror's name.
gels too, God, o - ver all, for - ev - er blest. A - men.