He Is Risen



- 1. In a gar den mid the fra-grant flow'rs, There they laid our bless-ed Lord;
- 2. As the morn-ing light be-gan to dawn, On the third day as He said-
- 3. From the por tals of that si lent tomb Came the might y Lord and King;
- 4. Might y Vic tor o ver sin and death! Let His name be now a dored



Sol - diers stern, thru slow - ly pass - ing hours An - gels bright thru heav-en's cur - tains drawn, Life and glo - ry scat-tered death's cold gloom, Yea, let ev - 'ry-thing that now hath breath, Watched the tomb with spear and sword.
Came to wake Him from the dead.
Hope rose high on joy - ful wing.
Praise our ris'n and liv - ing Lord.



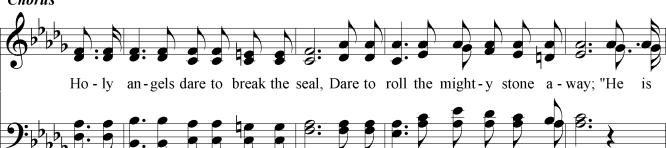
Who would dare de-spise the Ro-manthrone? Whowould dare to break the seal? Clothed with pow'r they left their glo-rious home, In the strength of God a - lone—As in love the faith-ful wom-en came, Joy-ful words they heard that day; In His hands He holds the might-y keys—Keys of death and of the grave;



Who could roll a - way the might - y stone, Car - ing naught for seal or guards of Rome "Christ is ris'n!" go, quick the news pro-claim—Hal - le - lu - jah! for the Prince of Peace,

And such won-drous pow'r re-veal?
An - gels rolled a - way the stone.
Come and see where Je - sus lay.
Christ the might - y One to save.





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