

He Arose

*Ye seek Jesus of Nazareth, which was crucified:
he is risen; he is not here: behold the place where they laid him. Mk. 16:6*

1. "He is ris-en," said the an-gel to the wom-en, When they came to see Him sleep-ing in the cave;
2. He is ris-en, sure-ly death is now a-bol-ish-ed: Grave, where is thy vic-t'ry? Death, where is thy sting?
3. He is ris-en, let the na-tions hear the mu-sic, Let the gos-pel truth reach eve-ry dis-tant plain;
4. He is ris-en, hence the fear of that grim mon-ster Is for-ev-er ban-ish-ed to the shades of night;

Je-sus burst the might-y bars of death a-sun-der, And a-rose to reign tri-um-ph-ant from the grave.
Je-sus flash-es light in-to the dark-ened val-ley; Swell the might-y cho-rus, men and an-gels sing.
Let the tid-ings roll that eve-ry guilt-y cap-tive May be ful-ly free and help to praise His name.
And the grave and death have lost their wretch-ed ter-ror While we live on earth or take our up-ward flight.

Refrain

He a-rose, my Sav-ior, He a-rose, my Sav-ior,
He a-rose, my bless-ed Sav-ior rose, He a-rose, my bless-ed Sav-ior rose,

He a-rose, my Sav-ior, Tri-um-ph-ant from the grave.
He a-rose, my bless-ed Sav-ior rose,