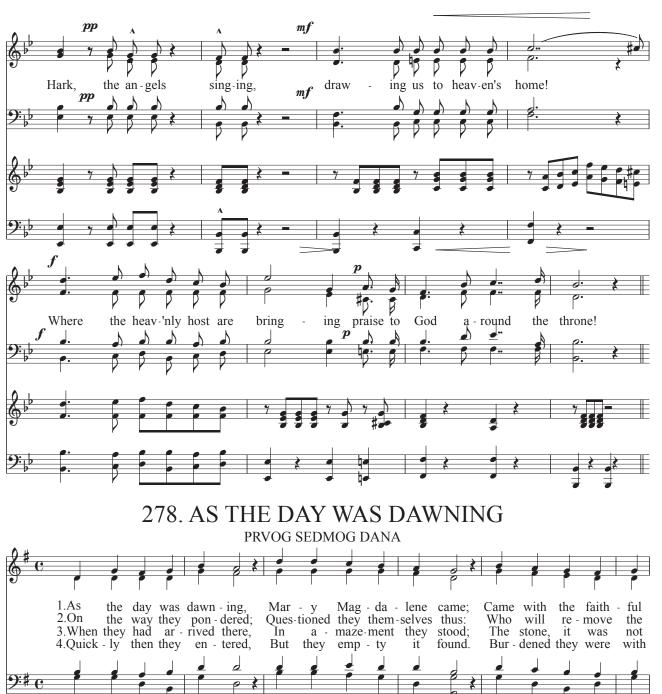
## 277. SHACKLED UP IN CHAINS

U TAMNIČKIM OKOVIMA





ones, His bod - y to an - oint. For this to do there - of 'Twas their sym - bol stone That bars the way for it had barred the way To the tomb where He lay. us? For there, Yet they were un - a - ware That the Lord had a - rose From death's si - lent care, and wept in si - lence there; God's an - gel then they saw, And stood fear - ful, in awe. 5. Seek ye thine own Master? Hark ye and do not fear. 6. Go into the city, To His foll'wers declare.

He is in Galilee, Now wilt thou find Him there.

Ever His praises sing, Risen now is our King!

He Victor is o'er death; And lo, He is not here.

Death's sting He did defy, No more here doth He lie.