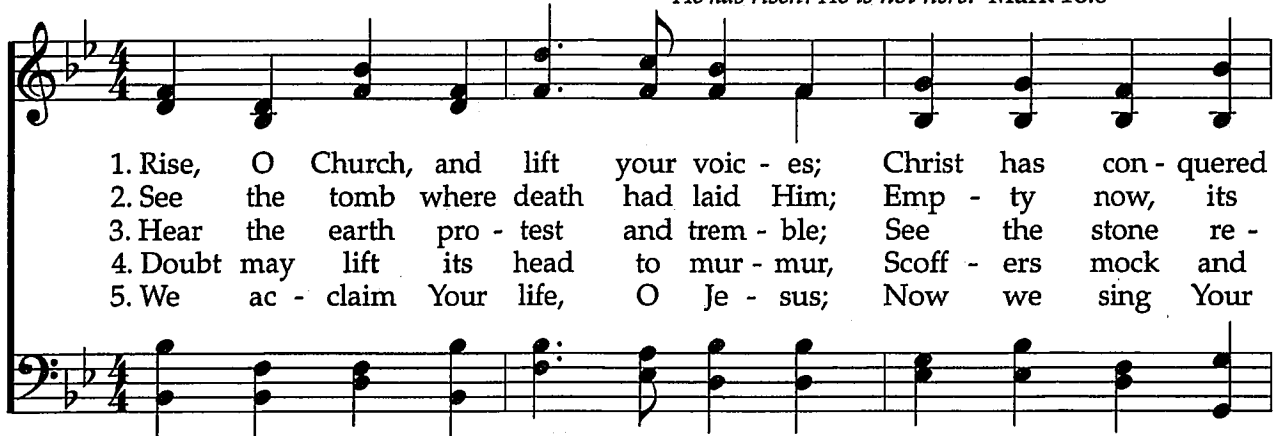
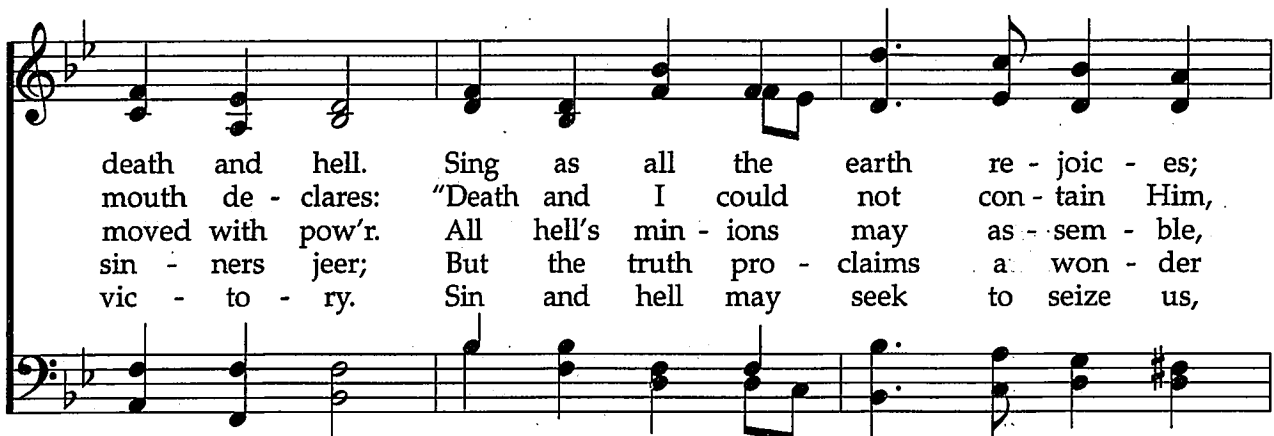


# Worship Christ, the Risen King 361

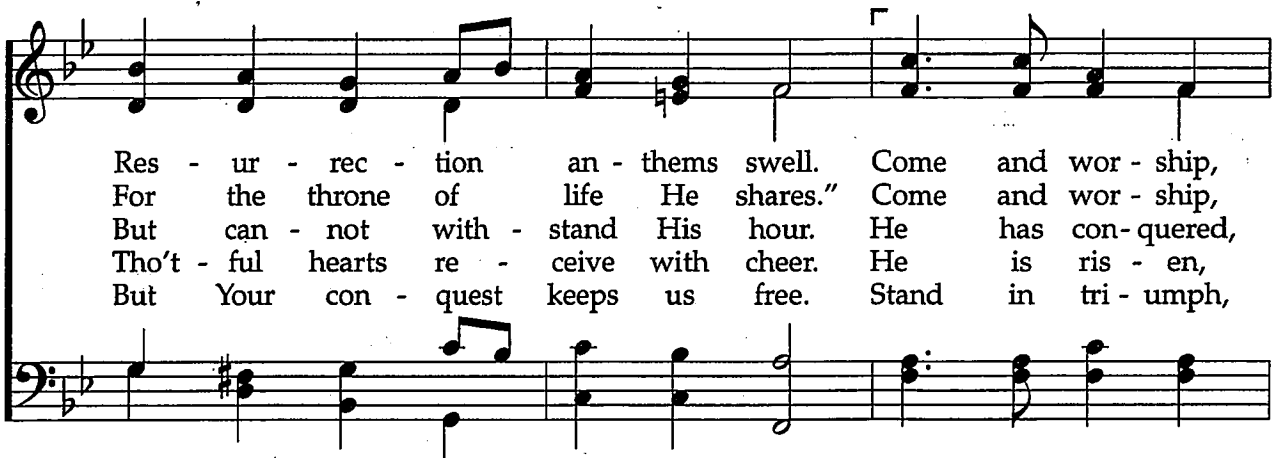
*He has risen! He is not here. Mark 16:6*



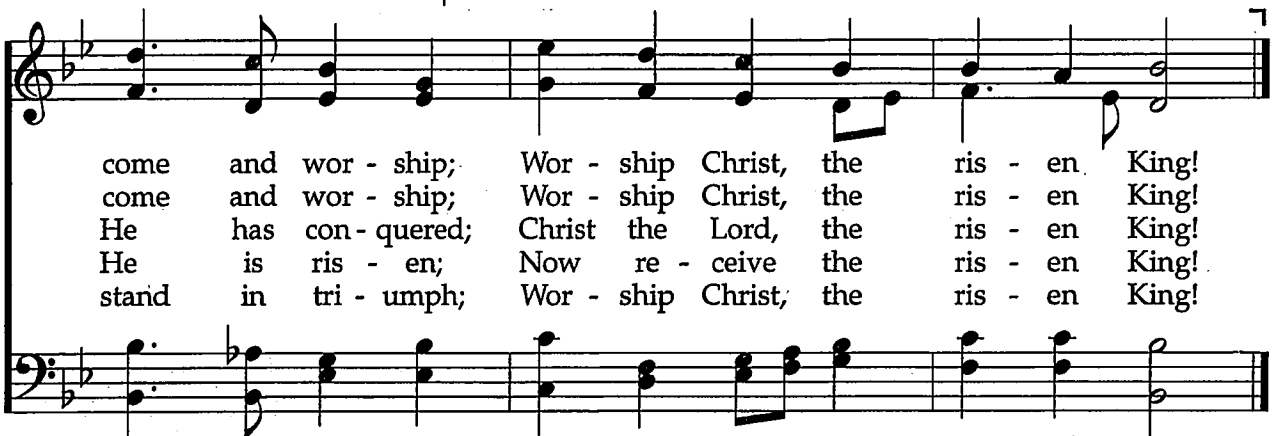
1. Rise, O Church, and lift your voic - es; Christ has con - quered  
 2. See the tomb where death had laid Him; Emp - ty now, its  
 3. Hear the earth pro - test and trem - ble; See the stone re -  
 4. Doubt may lift its head to mur - mur, Scoff - ers mock and  
 5. We ac - claim Your life, O Je - sus; Now we sing Your



death and hell. Sing as all the earth re - joic - es;  
 mouth de - clares: "Death and I could not con - tain Him,  
 moved with pow'r. All hell's min - ions may as - sem - ble,  
 sin - ners jeer; But the truth pro - claims a won - der  
 vic - to - ry. Sin and hell may seek to seize us,



Res - ur - rec - tion an - thems swell. Come and wor - ship,  
 For the throne of life He shares." Come and wor - ship,  
 But can - not with - stand His hour. He has con - quered,  
 Tho't - ful hearts re - ceive with cheer. He is ris - en,  
 But Your con - quest keeps us free. Stand in tri - umph,



come and wor - ship; Wor - ship Christ, the ris - en King!  
 come and wor - ship; Wor - ship Christ, the ris - en King!  
 He has con - quered; Christ the Lord, the ris - en King!  
 He is ris - en; Now re - ceive the ris - en King!  
 stand in tri - umph; Wor - ship Christ, the ris - en King!

TEXT: Jack W. Hayford

MUSIC: Henry T. Smart

A lower setting may be found at No. 754

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REGENT SQUARE

8.7.8.7.8.7.