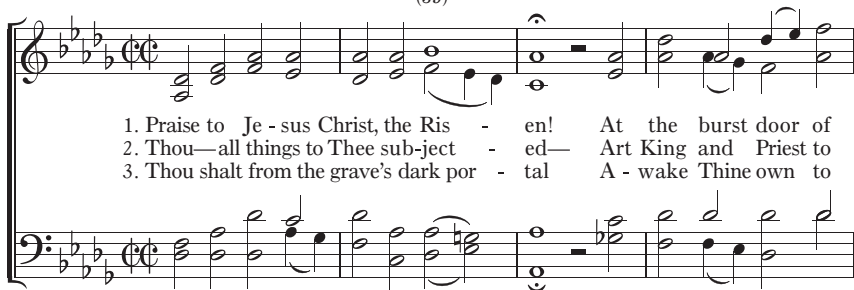



## Praise to Jesus Christ, the Risen!

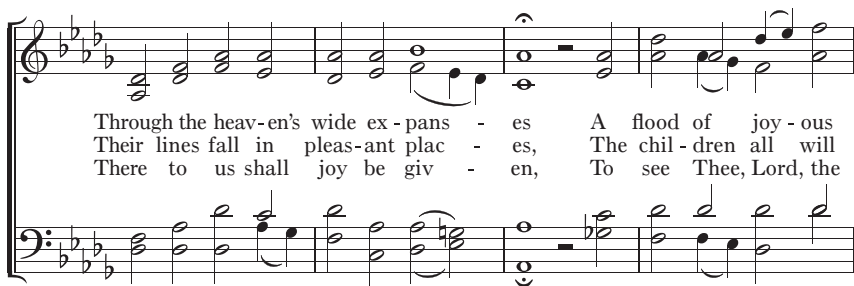
(59)



1. Praise to Je - sus Christ, the Ris - en! At the burst door of  
 2. Thou—all things to Thee sub-ject - ed— Art King and Priest to  
 3. Thou shalt from the grave's dark por - tal A - wake Thine own to



death's dark pris - on Stands glo - ri - fied God's on - ly Son.  
 Thine e - lect - ed For - ev - er and for - ev - er-more.  
 life im - mor - tal, And lead them to Thy heav'n-ly light.



Through the heav-en's wide ex - pans - es A flood of joy - ous  
 Their lines fall in pleas-ant plac - es, The chil - dren all will  
 There to us shall joy be giv - en, To see Thee, Lord, the



song ad - vanc - es, And peace is shin-ing round God's throne.  
 share the grac - es That Thou in glo - ry wilt re - store.  
 Sun of heav - en; Thy face shall beam up - on our sight.

Praise Him whose love a - bides, Who all with life pro -  
 Up - on the al - tar, Lord, For us Thy blood was  
 Our bod - ies by Thy hand Thou, for yon Fa - ther -

vides; We laud Thee, Christ, And God, our Might, For  
 poured; We praise Thee, Christ. Now bound to Thee In  
 land, Wilt glo - ri - fy. There we, Thy seed, Are

death's dark night Is now dis - solved in morn - ing - light!  
 pu - ri - ty, We shall true priests for - ev - er be.  
 tru - ly freed; Thou mak - est all things new in - deed.

4. O arisen Lord, look downward  
 And help Thy friends, Thy brethren, onward  
 Who still must tread this vale below.  
 Come, belovèd Savior, meet us,  
 And with Thy "Peace be with you," greet us;  
 To us Thy grace and glory show.  
 How truly blest are they  
 That here already may  
 By faith arise;  
 No death can claim  
 Their souls again!  
 O blessed Lord, our faith sustain!