

# 74. HE LIVES

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He lives, He lives, He lives, He lives, Death can - not keep his prey. He lives, He lives, He lives, He lives, O what a glo - rious day! He lives, He lives, He lives, All hon - or to the Son, For Christ our Sav - ior leads us on! On the cross they nailed Him; and His soul in an - guish cried. For our sins He suf - fered, for His foes was cru - ci - fied. The dew of death clung round Him, the thorns of hate and shame, Yet it is fin - ished! Praise His name!

**Fine**

**D.C. al Fine**