A - rise O Lord God let Your hand be lift - ed high  $\ddot{q}$ 

On the first day of the week Ma - ry Mag - da-lene came\_ to the tomb\_ seek-ing\_ You q But not find - ing You she la - ment-ed and cried out with weep - - ing q A - las O my Savior How\_\_ were You stol - en O King\_ of all  $\ddot{q}$  Then did a pair of life - bear - ing An - gels sit - ting in - side the sep ul - cher cry\_\_ out q Wom-an why\_ are you weep - ing She said I weep  $\ddot{q}$  for they have tak - en my Lord a - way\_ from\_ the tomb q and I do not\_\_ know where they have laid\_ Him qThen

she turned a - round\_\_\_ and hav-ing rec - og-nized You q straight-a
way she cried\_ out q My Lord and\_ my God glo - ry to

You  $\mathcal{U}$