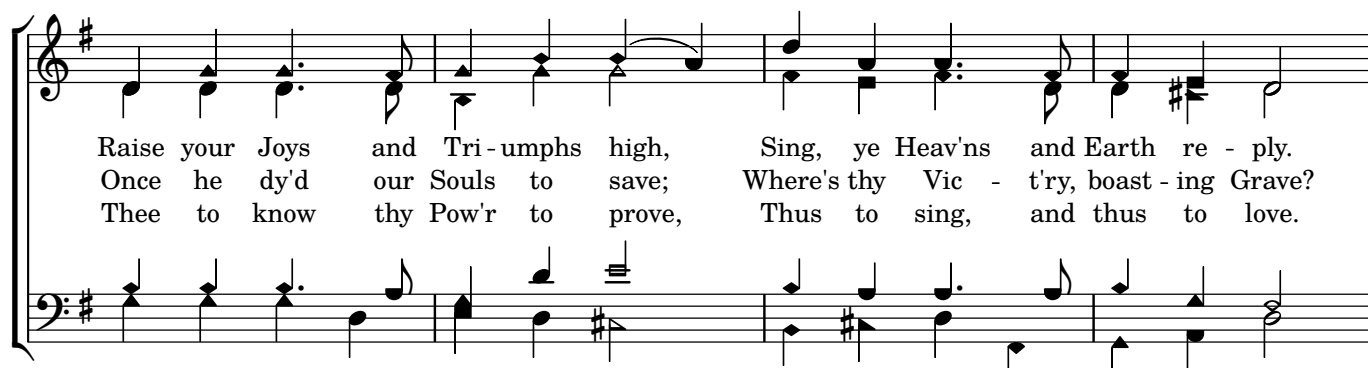
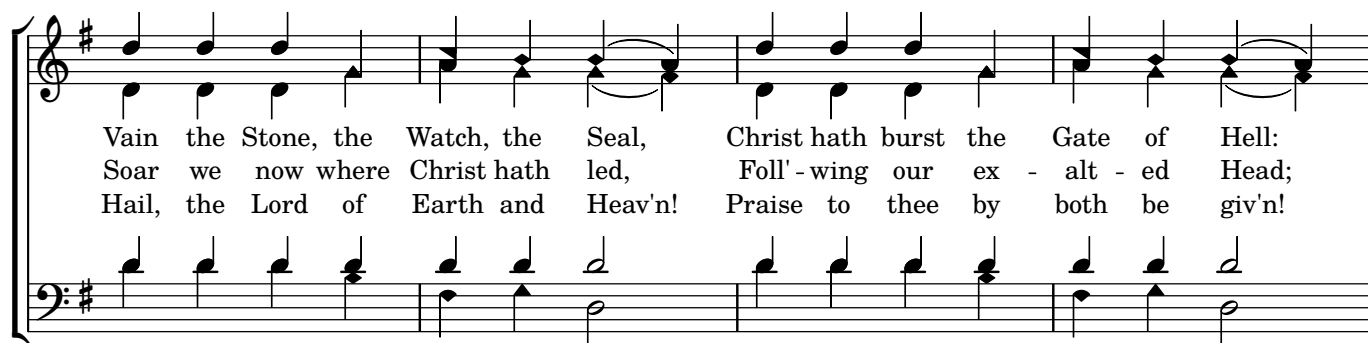


1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day, Sons of Men and An - gels say!
 2. Lives a - gain our glor - ious King, Where, O Death, is now thy Sting?
 3. King of Glo - ry! Soul of bliss! Ev - er - last - ing Life is this



Raise your Joys and Tri - umphs high, Sing, ye Heav'ns and Earth re - ply.
 Once he dy'd our Souls to save; Where's thy Vic - t'ry, boast - ing Grave?
 Thee to know thy Pow'r to prove, Thus to sing, and thus to love.



Vain the Stone, the Watch, the Seal, Christ hath burst the Gate of Hell:
 Soar we now where Christ hath led, Foll' - wing our ex - alt - ed Head;
 Hail, the Lord of Earth and Heav'n! Praise to thee by both be giv'n!



Death in vain for - bids his Rise, Christ hath o - pen'd Par - a - dise.
 Made like him, like him we rise, Ours the Cross, the Grave, the Skies.
 Thee we greet Tri - um - phant now Hail the Re - sur - rec - tion thou!



Death in vain for - bids his Rise, Christ hath o - pen'd Par - a - dise.
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