**Low In The Grave He Lay**

Verse 1

Low in the grave He lay,

Jesus my Savior!

Waiting the coming day,

Jesus, my Lord:

Chorus

Up from the grave He arose,

With a mighty triumph o'er His foes;

He arose a Victor

From the dark domain,

And He lives forever

With His saints to reign:

He arose! He arose!

Hallelujah! Christ arose!

Verse 2

Vainly they watch His bed,

Jesus, my Savior;

Vainly they seal the dead,

Jesus, my Lord:

Chorus

Up from the grave He arose,

With a mighty triumph o'er His foes;

He arose a victor

From the dark domain

And He lives forever

With His saints to reign:

He arose! He arose!

Hallelujah! Christ arose!

Verse 3

Death cannot keep His prey,

Jesus, my Savior:

He tore the bars away,

Jesus, my Lord:

Chorus

Up from the grave He arose,

With a mighty triumph o'er His foes;

He arose a victor

From the dark domain

And He lives forever

With His saints to reign:

He arose! He arose!

Hallelujah! Christ arose!