


*But now is Christ risen from the dead, and become
the firstfruits of them that slept. I Cor. 15: 20*

Christopher Wordsworth, 1862



EBENEZER 8. 7. 8. 7. D.
Thomas John Williams, 1890





1. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Hearts to heav'n and voic-es raise;
2. Christ is ris-en, Christ the first-fruits Of the ho - ly har-vest-field,
3. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - ry be to God on high;

Sing to God a hymn of glad-ness, Sing to God a hymn of praise:
Which will all its full a - bun-dance At his sec-ond com - ing yield:
Al - le - lu - ia to the Sav-iour, Who has won the vic - to - ry;

He who on the cross a vic-tim For the world's sal-va - tion bled,
Then the gold-en ears of har-vest Will their heads be-fore him wave,
Al - le - lu - ia to the Spir-it, Fount of love and sanc-ti - ty;

Je - sus Christ, the King of Glo-ry, Now is ris-en from the dead.
Rip-ened by his glo-rious sun-shine From the fur-rows of the grave.
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! To the Tri-une Maj-es - ty. A-MEN.

