



*The angel of the Lord descended from heaven, and came
and rolled back the stone from the door. . . Matt. 28:2*

Robert Lowry, 1874


CHRIST AROSE 11. 10. with refrain
Robert Lowry




1. Low in the grave he lay— Je-sus, my Sav-iour, Wait-ing the com-ing day—
2. Vain-ly they watch his bed— Je-sus, my Sav-iour; Vain-ly they seal the dead—
3. Death can-not keep his prey— Je-sus, my Sav-iour; He tore the bars a-way—




REFRAIN *Faster*




Je-sus, my Lord.
Je-sus, my Lord. Up from the grave he a-rose, With a
Je-sus, my Lord. He a-rose!




might-y tri-umph o'er his foes. He a-rose a vic-tor from the
He a-rose!

dark do-main, And he lives for ev-er with his saints to reign. He a-




rose! He a-rose! Hal-le-lu-jah! Christ a-rose! A-MEN.
He a-rose! He a-rose!

