



1. Christ is ris-en! Al-le-lu-ia! Ris-en our vic-to-rious Head!
 2. Christ is ris-en! All the sad-ness Of our Lent-en fast is o'er;
 3. Christ is ris-en! All the sor-row That last eve-ning 'round Him lay
 4. Christ is ris-en! Hence-forth nev-er Death or Hell shall us en-thrall.



Sing His prais-es! Al-le-lu-ia! Christ is ris-en from the dead!
 Through the o-pen gates of glad-ness He re- turns to life once more;
 Now hath found a glo-rious mor-row In the ris-ing of to-day.
 We are Christ's, in Him for-ev-er We have tri-umphed o-ver all.



Grate-ful-ly our hearts a-dore Him As His light once more ap-pears,
 Death and Hell be-fore Him bend-ing See Him rise, the vic-tor now,
 See the grave its first-fruits giv-ing, Spring-ing up from ho-ly ground;
 All the doubt-ing and de-jec-tion Of our trem-bling hearts have ceased;



Bow-ing down in joy be-fore Him, Ris-ing up from griefs and tears.
 An-gels on His steps at-tend-ing, Glo-ry 'round His wound-ed brow.
 Christ was dead, but now is liv-ing; He was lost, but He is found.
 Hail the day of res-ur-rec-tion! Let us rise and keep the feast.

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Christ is ris - en! Al - le - lu - ia! Ris - en our vic - to - rious Head!

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Sing His prais - es! Al - le - lu - ia! Christ is ris - en from the dead!