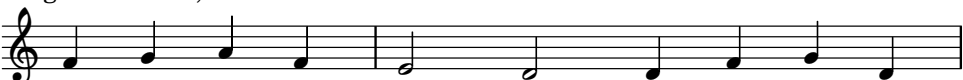




1. Christ Je - sus lay in Death's strong bands, For our of - fen - ces
 2. No man from Death could vic - t'ry win, O'er all man-kind he
 3. Christ Je - sus, God's own Son, came down, That He might us de -
 4. It was a strange and dread - ful strife, When Life and Death con -
 5. Here the true Pas - chal Lamb we see, Whom God so free - ly



gi - ven; But now at God's right hand He stands, And
 reign - ed; A - las! that com - eth of our sin, There
 li - ver, And sin des - troy - ing, took his crown From
 tend - ed; The vic - to - ry re - mained with Life, The
 gave us; He died on the ac - curs - ed tree So



brings us life from hea - ven: Where - fore let us
 was not one un - stain - ed: Where - fore Death in
 Death's pale brows for ev - er: Stript of pow'r, no
 reign of Death was end - ed: Ho - ly Scrip - ture
 strong His love! to save us: See! His blood doth



joy - ful be, And sing to God right thank - ful - ly Loud
 tri - umph came, And o - ver us a right did claim; He
 more he reigns; An emp - ty Shape a - lone re - mains; His
 plain - ly saith, That Death is swal - lowed up by Death, Made
 mark our door, Faith points to it, Death pas - ses o'er, The



songs of Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!
 held us all in thral - dom. Hal - le - lu - jah!
 sting is lost for ev - er. Hal - le - lu - jah!
 henceforth a de - ri - sion. Hal - le - lu - jah!
 Mur - d' rer can - not harm us. Hal - le - lu - jah!