

In the Tomb, Behold, He Lies

Den som frisker är och sund

Swedish folk song

$\text{♩} = 75$

B♭ Cl.

Piano

Dm Gm A Am Dm Gm Dm/A A Dm

In the tomb, be - hold He lies who the dead a - wak - eth. Christ, our strick - en
Vain - ly shall His foes re-joyce; vain - ly death de - tain Him: Laz' - rus heard His

6

Gm A Am Dm Gm Dm/A A Dm A

sac - ri - fice, of sweet rest par - tak - eth. Fear we then no more the gloom
migh - ty voice; what shall then re - strain Him? What shall bind His con - qu'ring arm,

11

A Dm A Dm Dm A A Dm A Dm

of death's nar - row dwel - ling: Je - sus died! the emp - ty tomb of His praise is tel - ling.
who the moun - tains rend - eth? Who, that He may death dis - arm, to the tomb des - cend - eth?