

300 Rise, O church, and lift your voices

Capo 3: G C G Em D D⁷ G

1 Rise, O church, and lift your voic-es, Christ has con-quer-ed death and hell.
 2 See the tomb where death had laid him; emp-ty now, its mouth de- clares:
 3 Hear the earth pro- test and trem-ble, see the stone re-moved with power;

Sing as all the earth re- joic- es; res- ur- rec- tion an-thems swell.
 "Death and I could not con-tain him, for the throne of life he shares."
 all hell's min-ions may as-sem-ble but can- not with-stand his hour.

Come and wor- ship, come and wor- ship, wor-ship Christ, the ris-en King!
 Come and wor- ship, come and wor- ship, wor-ship Christ, the ris-en King!
 He has con- quered, he has con- quered, Christ the Lord, the ris-en King!

4 Doubt may lift its head to murmur,
 scoffers mock and sinners jeer;
 but the truth proclaims a wonder
 thoughtful hearts receive with cheer.
 He is risen, he is risen,
 now receive the risen King!

5 We acclaim your life, O Jesus,
 now we sing your victory;
 sin or hell may seek to seize us,
 but your conquest keeps us free.
 Stand in triumph, stand in triumph,
 worship Christ, the risen King!