

## 300 Rise, O church, and lift your voices

Capo 3: G C G Em D D<sup>7</sup> 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;

Em B Em (B Em) D A<sup>7</sup> D

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.

G<sup>7</sup> C Am Em D<sup>7</sup> G

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!