

# He Is Risen



1. In a gar - den mid the fra-grant flow'rs, There they laid our bless - ed Lord;  
2. As the morn - ing light be-gan to dawn, On the third day as He said—  
3. From the por - tals of that si - lent tomb Came the might - y Lord and King;  
4. Might - y Vic - tor o - ver sin and death! Let His name be now a - dored!



Sol - diers stern, thru slow - ly pass - ing hours Watched the tomb with spear and sword.  
An - gels bright thru heav-en's cur - tains drawn, Came to wake Him from the dead.  
Life and glo - ry scat-tered death's cold gloom, Hope rose high on joy - ful wing.  
Yea, let ev - 'ry-thing that now hath breath, Praise our ris'n and liv - ing Lord.



Who would dare de-spise the Ro-man throne? Who would dare to break the seal?  
Clothed with pow'r they left their glo-rious home, In the strength of God a - lone—  
As in love the faith - ful wom-en came, Joy - ful words they heard that day;  
In His hands He holds the might - y keys— Keys of death and of the grave;



Who could roll a - way the might - y stone, And such won-drous pow'r re-veal?  
Car - ing naught for seal or guards of Rome An - gels rolled a - way the stone.  
"Christ is ris'n!" go, quick the news pro-claim— Come and see where Je - sus lay.  
Hal - le - lu - jah! for the Prince of Peace, Christ the might - y One to save.

## Chorus

Ho - ly an-gels dare to break the seal, Dare to roll the might - y stone a - way; "He is

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ris'n" they cry with glad ac-claim. "He is ris'n" the bless-ed news pro-  
"He is ris'n," hear them cry with glad ac-claim, "He is ris'n," now the

*Cresc...* *f* *Rall...* *ff* *a tempo* *mf*

claim;  
bless-ed news pro-claim; An-gels rolled the might-y stone a-way—Christ is ris'n this hap-py day.