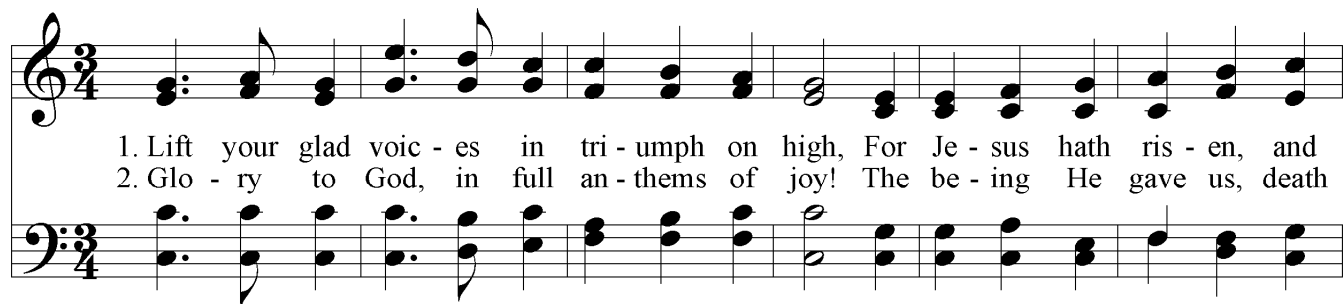


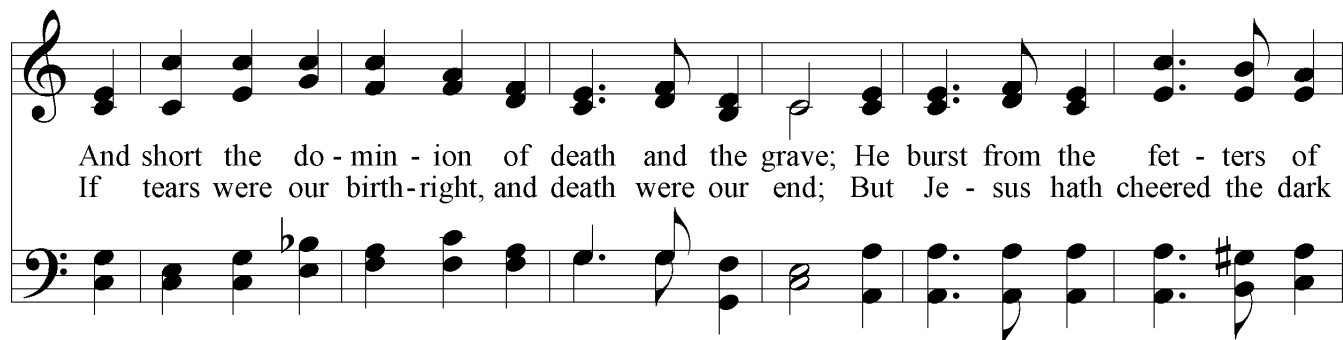
Lift Your Glad Voices



1. Lift your glad voices in triumph on high, For Jesus hath risen, and
2. Glo - ry to God, in full anthems of joy! The being He gave us, death



man can - not die; Vain were the terrors that gathered around Him,
can - not de - stroy: Sad were the life we must part with to - mor - row,



And short the dominion of death and the grave; He burst from the fetters of
If tears were our birth-right, and death were our end; But Jesus hath cheered the dark



dark-ness that bound Him, Re-splendent in glory to live and to save! Loud was the
val - ley of sor - row, And bade us, im - mor - tal, the heav - en as - cend: Lift then your



cho - rus of an - gels on high, The Sav - ior hath risen, and man shall not die.
voices in triumph on high, For Je - sus hath risen, and man shall not die.