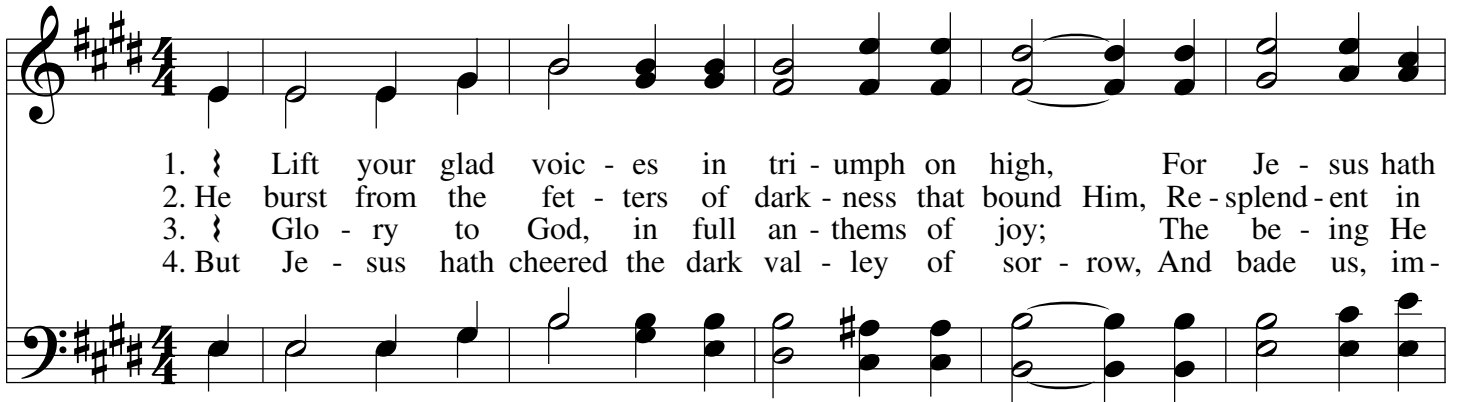
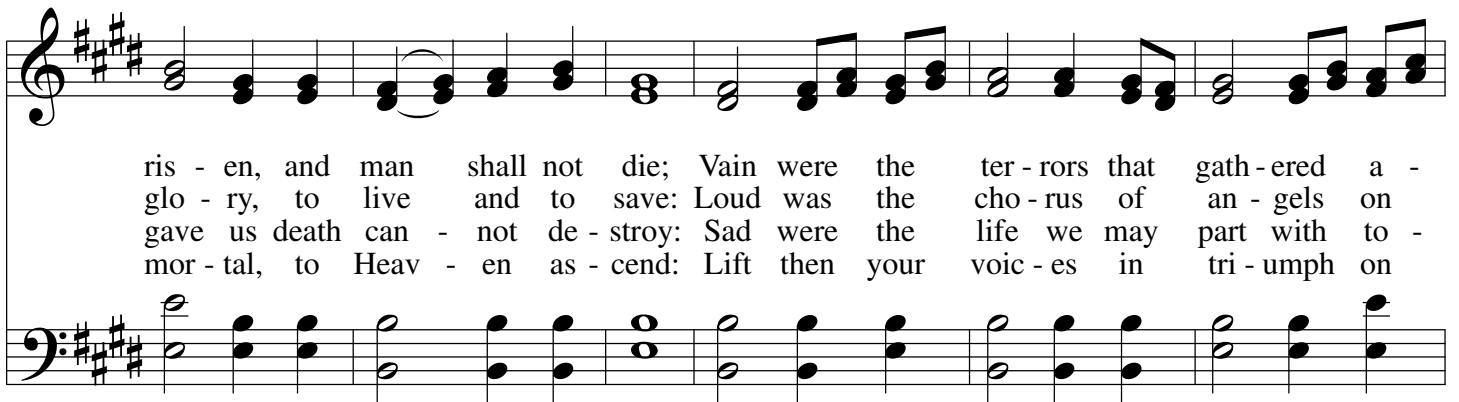


Lift Your Glad Voices

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1. } Lift your glad voices in triumph on high, For Je - sus hath
2. He burst from the fet - ters of dark - ness that bound Him, Re - splend - ent in
3. } Glo - ry to God, in full an - thems of joy; The be - ing He
4. But Je - sus hath cheered the dark val - ley of sor - row, And bade us, im -



ris - en, and man shall not die; Vain were the ter - rors that gath - ered a -
glo - ry, to live and to save: Loud was the cho - rus of an - gels on
gave us death can - not de - stroy: Sad were the life we may part with to -
mor - tal, to Heav - en as - cend: Lift then your voices in tri - umph on



round Him, And short the do - min - ion of death and the grave.
high, - The Sav - ior hath ris - en, and man shall not die.
mor - row, If tears were our birth - right, and death were our end.
high, For Je - sus hath ris - en, and man shall not die.