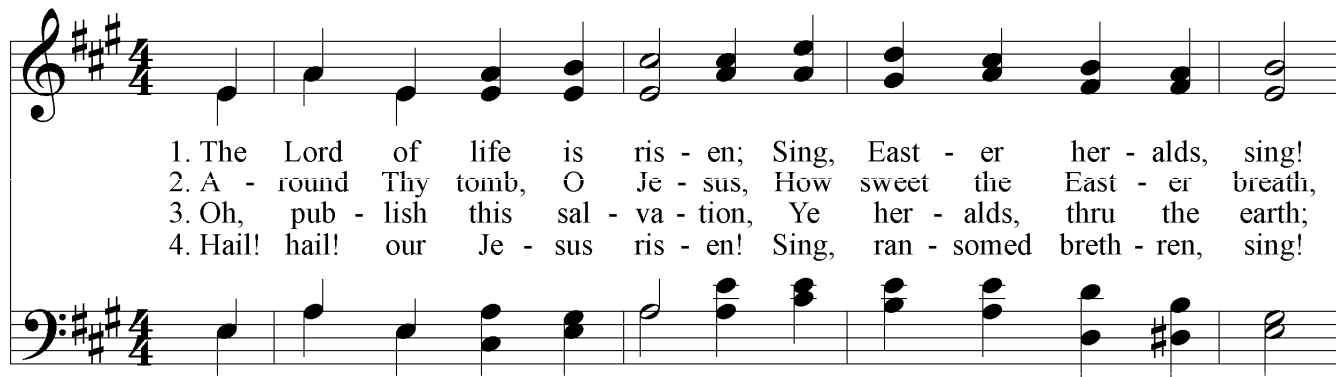
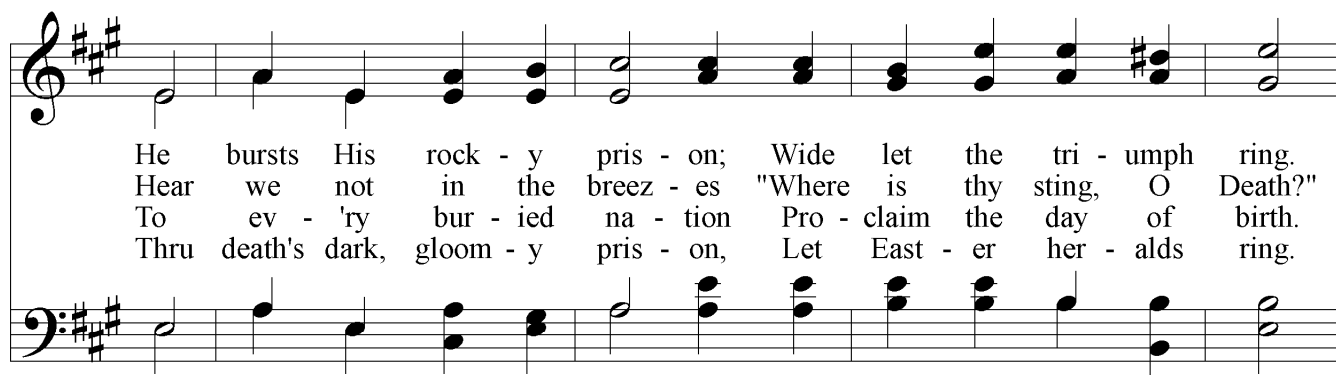


# The Lord Of Life Is Risen

RESURRECTION 7s & 6s D



1. The Lord of life is ris - en; Sing, East - er her - alds, sing!  
2. A - round Thy tomb, O Je - sus, How sweet the East - er breath,  
3. Oh, pub - lish this sal - va - tion, Ye her - alds, thru the earth;  
4. Hail! hail! our Je - sus ris - en! Sing, ran - somed breth - ren, sing!



He bursts His rock - y pris - on; Wide let the tri - umph ring.  
Hear we not in the breez - es "Where is thy sting, O Death?"  
To ev - 'ry bur - ied na - tion Pro - claim the day of birth.  
Thru death's dark, gloom - y pris - on, Let East - er her - alds ring.



In death no long - er ly - ing, He rose, the Prince, to - day;  
Dark hell flies in com - mo - tion, The heav'ns their an - thems sing;  
Till, ris - ing from their slum - bers, In long and an - cient night,  
Haste, haste, ye cap - tive le - gions, Ac - cept your glad re - prieve;



Life of the dead and dy - ing, He tri - umphed o'er de - cay.  
While far o'er earth and o - cean, Glad hal - le - lu - jahs ring!  
The count - less hea - then num - bers Shall hail the East - er light.  
Come forth from sin's dark re - gions - In Je - sus' king - dom live. A - men.