

Haste From His Grave

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1. Haste from His grave, ye may not stay, "He is not here," His an - gels say;
2. "Be - hold the man!" He stand - eth now No more with thorns up - on His brow;
3. Our mid - night graves are crown'd with light, Our lov'd and lost in rai - ment white;
4. Look up! look up! the dawn is clear; The ran - somed hosts are bend - ing near,



The Christ is ris'n for you to - day! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!
The sons of God be - fore Him bow: Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!
A - bide vic - to - rious in His sight; Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!
And death - less love has con - quor'd fear— Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

Chorus

Light and life shall be un - end - ed; He is ris - en and as - cend - ed
Light and life He is ris - en

By ten thou - sand joys at - tend - ed, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.
By ten thou - sand Hal - le - lu - jah!