

Christ Arose

Low in the grave He lay,
Jesus my Savior,
Waiting the coming day,
Jesus my Lord!

Up from the grave He arose,
With a mighty triumph o'er His
foes,
He arose a Victor from the dark
domain,
And He lives forever, with His
saints to reign.
He arose! He arose!
Hallelujah! Christ arose!

Vainly they watch His bed,
Jesus my Savior;
Vainly they seal the dead,
Jesus my Lord!

Up from the grave He arose,
With a mighty triumph o'er His
foes,
He arose a Victor from the dark
domain,
And He lives forever, with His
saints to reign.
He arose! He arose!
Hallelujah! Christ arose!

Death cannot keep its prey,
Jesus my Savior;
He tore the bars away,
Jesus my Lord!

Up from the grave He arose,
With a mighty triumph o'er His
foes,
He arose a Victor from the dark
domain,
And He lives forever, with His
saints to reign.
He arose! He arose!
Hallelujah! Christ arose!