

Resurrection Hymn

See what a morning, gloriously
bright,
With the dawning of hope in
Jerusalem.

Folded the grave-clothes;
Tomb filled with light,
As the angels announce,
“Christ is risen!”

See God’s salvation plan,
wrought in love,
Borne in pain, paid in sacrifice;
Fulfilled in Christ, the Man, for He
lives:

Christ is risen from the dead!
See Mary weeping: ‘Where is He
laid?’

As in sorrow she turns from the
empty tomb;
Hears a voice speaking, calling her
name:

It’s the Master, the Lord raised to
life again!

The voice that spans the years,
Speaking life, stirring hope,
Bringing peace to us,
Will sound till He appears,
For He lives, Christ is risen from the
dead!

One with the Father, Ancient of
Days,
Through the Spirit

Who clothes faith with certainty,
Honor and blessing, glory and
praise

To the King crowned
With power and authority!
And we are raised with Him,
Death is dead, love has won
Christ has conquered;
And we shall reign with Him,
For He lives, Christ is risen from the
dead!