He is risen, He is risen

Gott Des Himmels







He is risen, He is risen! Tell it out with joyful voice: He has burst His three days' prison; Let the whole wide earth rejoice: Death is conquered, we are free, Christ has won the victory.

Come, ye sad and fearful hearted, With glad smile and radiant brow! Death's long shadows have departed; All our woes are over now, Due to passion that He bore-Sin and pain can vex no more.

Come, with high and holy hymning, Chant our Lord's triumphant day; Not one darksome cloud is dimming Yonder glorious morning ray, **Breaking over the purple east:** Brighter far our Easter feast.

Cecil Alexander

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