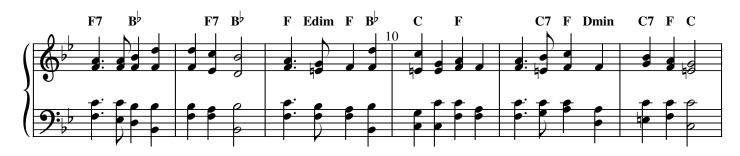
## Christ is Risen! Hallelujah

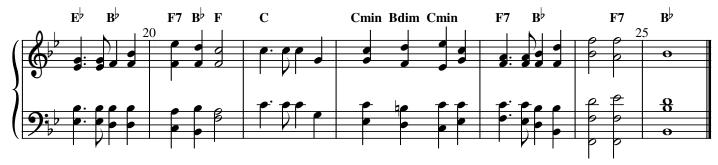
Frederick C. Maker, 1844-1927

Morgenlied 8.7, 12 lines









Christ is risen! Hallelujah!
Risen our victorious Head!
Sing His praises! Hallelujah!
Christ is risen from the dead!
Gratefully our hearts adore Him,
As His light once more appears,
Bowing down in joy before Him,
Rising up from grief and tears,
Christ is risen! Hallelujah!
Risen our victorious Head!
Sing His praises! Hallelujah!
Christ is risen from the dead!

Christ is risen! all the sadness
Of His earthly life is o'er,
Through the open gates of gladness
He returns to life once more;
Death and hell before Him bending,
He doth rise, the Victor now,
Angels on His steps attending,
Glory round His wounded brow.
Christ is risen! all the sadness
Of His earthly life is o'er,
Through the open gates of gladness
He returns to life once more.

Christ is risen! henceforth never Death or hell shall us enthrall; We are Christ's, in Him forever We have triumphed over all; All the doubting and dejection Of our trembling hearts have ceased, 'Tis His day of resurrection! Let us rise and keep the feast. Christ is risen! henceforth never Death or hell shall us enthrall; We are Christ's, in Him forever We have triumphed over all.