He Is Risen (Newell)
Words: Laura Newell (1854-1916).
Music: Benjamin Unseld (1843-1923).

He is ris'n, our Lord is risen,
Christ hath burst death's bonds in twain,
Left at dawn the rock-sealed prison,
Jesus lives, who once was slain.
Death is swallowed up in vict'ry,
Lo! the Lamb of Calvary
Lives, with Heav'n and earth rejoicing,
For He sets the captive free.

Refrain

He is ris'n, our Lord is ris'n,
Sing a glad triumphant strain!
He is ris'n, our Lord is ris'n,
Christ is ris'n! He lives again!

Now the Morning Star in beauty
Shines upon our onward way,
Making light the path of duty,
That our footsteps ne'er shall stray.
He who vanquished death shall guide us,
Gently lead us by the hand,
Safely whatsoe'er betide us,
Till we reach the better land.

Refrain

Christ is ris'n! proclaim the story
Till the waiting nations know,
Jesus lives, the King of glory!
Jesus lives, who loves us so.
That He suffered death to save us,
Shed His blood for one and all,
Sin can never more enslave us,
If upon His name we call.

Refrain