
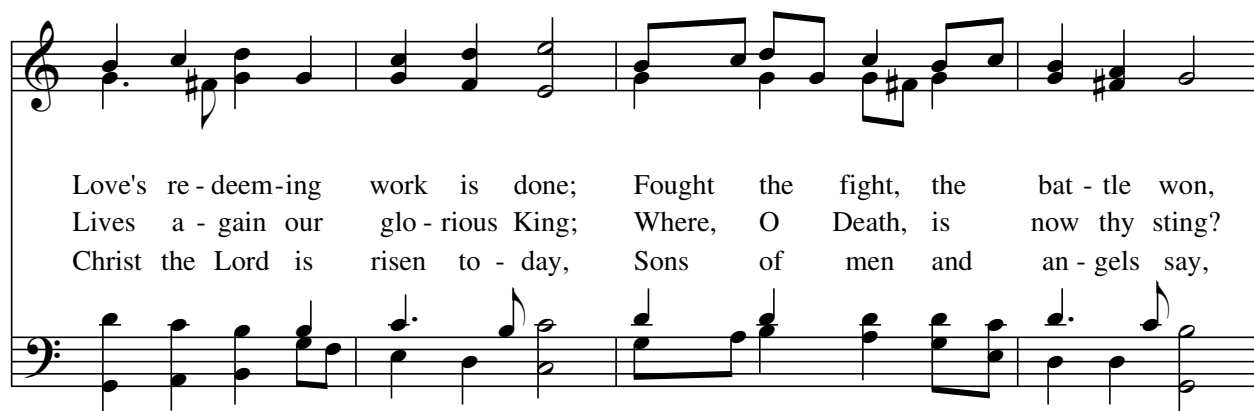




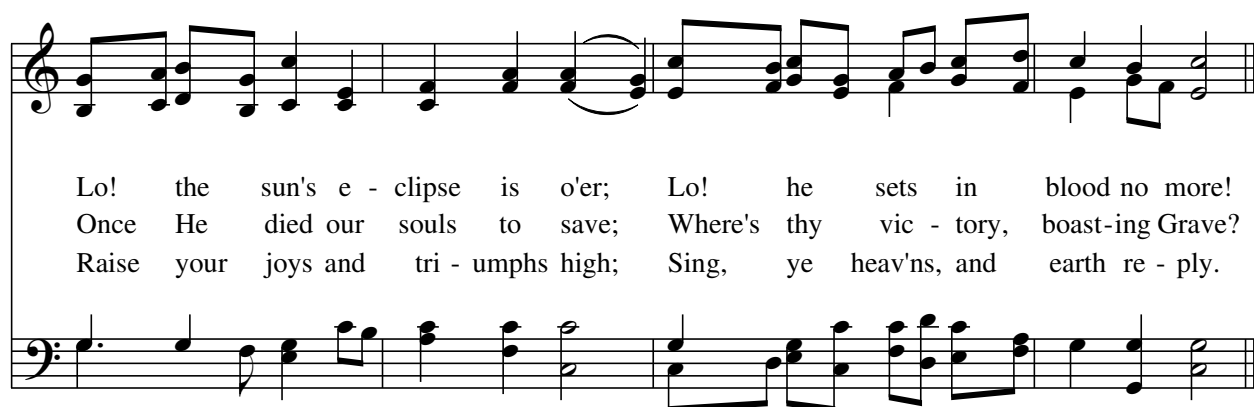
1 & 2. Christ, the Lord, is risen to - day, Sons of men and an - gels say,
3 & 4. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal; Christ has burst the gates of hell;
5 & 6. Hail! the Lord of earth and heav'n! Praise to Thee by both be giv'n!



Raise your joys and tri - umphs high; Sing, ye heavens, and earth re - ply.
Death in vain for - bids His rise; Christ has o - pened par - a - dise.
Thee we greet, tri - um - phant now! Hail, the Res - ur - rec - tion Thou!



Love's re - deem - ing work is done; Fought the fight, the bat - tle won,
Lives a - gain our glo - rious King; Where, O Death, is now thy sting?
Christ the Lord is risen to - day, Sons of men and an - gels say,



Lo! the sun's e - clipse is o'er; Lo! he sets in blood no more!
Once He died our souls to save; Where's thy vic - tory, boast - ing Grave?
Raise your joys and tri - umphs high; Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth re - ply.