He Is Risen

Verse

Said the an - gel, He is ri - sen!
Come, ye sad and fear - ful heart - ed,
Come, with high and ho - ly hymn - ing,
He is ri - sen, He is ri - sen!

Tell it out with joy - ful voice:
With glad smile and ra - diant brow!
Chant our Lord's tri - um - phant day;
He has o - pened Hea - ven's gate:

He has burst His three days' pri - son;
Death's long sha - dows have de - part - ed;
Not one dark - some cloud is dim - ming
We are free from sin's dark pri - son,

7

Let the whole wide earth re - joice:
All our woes are o - ver now,
Yon - der glo - rious morn - ing ray,
Ri - sen to a holi - er state;

9

Death is con - quered, we are free,
Due to pas - sion that He bore—
Break - ing over the pur - ple east:
And a bright - er Eas - ter beam

11

Christ has won the vic - to - ry.
Sin and pain can vex no more.
Bright - er far our Eas - ter feast.
On our long - ing eyes shall stream.

My.Hymnary #472 - He Is Risen
Words: Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-1895), alt.
Music (UNSER HERRSCHER 87.87.77): Joachim Neander (1650-1680)