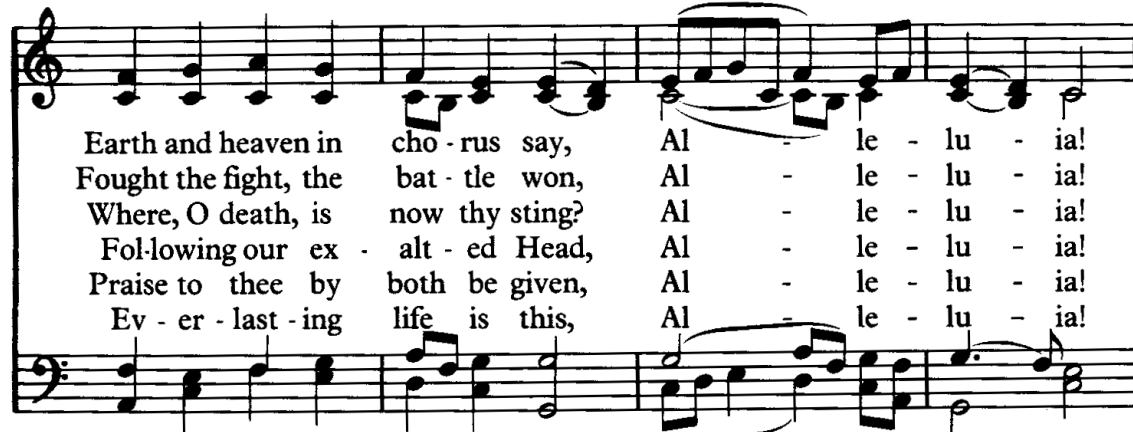


## Christ the Lord Is Risen Today

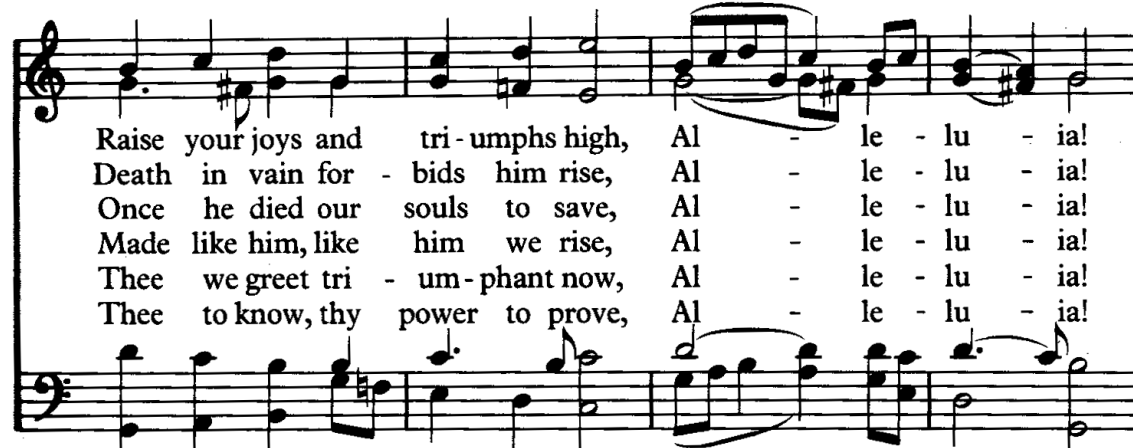
302



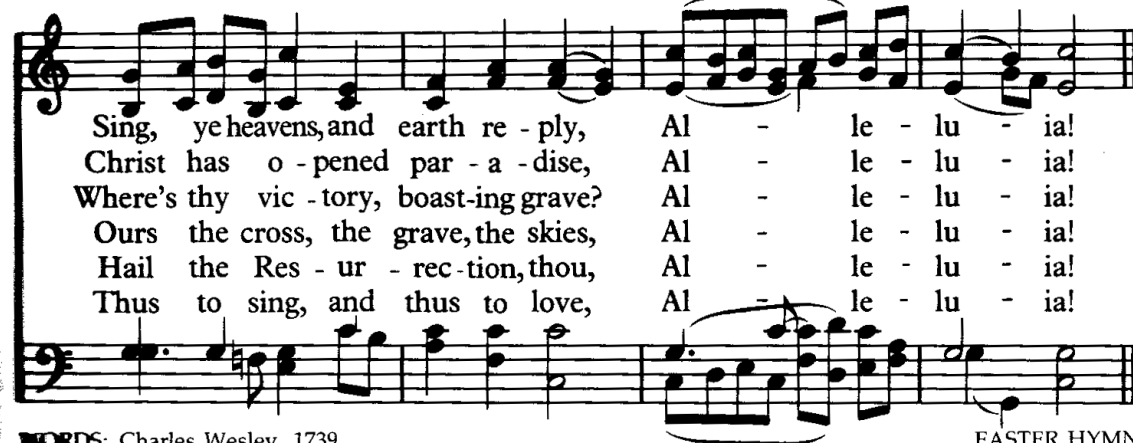
1. Christ the Lord is risen to - day, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 2. Love's re-deem-ing work is done, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 3. Lives a - gain our glo-rious King, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 4. Soar we now where Christ has led, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 \* 5. Hail the Lord of earth and heaven, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 \* 6. King of glo - ry, soul of bliss, Al - le - lu - ia!



Earth and heaven in cho - rus say, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Fought the fight, the bat - tle won, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Where, O death, is now thy sting? Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Fol - lowing our ex - alt - ed Head, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Praise to thee by both be given, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Ev - er - last - ing life is this, Al - le - lu - ia!



Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Death in vain for - bids him rise, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Once he died our souls to save, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Made like him, like him we rise, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Thee we greet tri - um - phant now, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Thee to know, thy power to prove, Al - le - lu - ia!



Sing, ye heavens, and earth re - ply, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Christ has o - pened par - a - dise, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Where's thy vic - tory, boast-ing grave? Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Hail the Res - ur - rec - tion, thou, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Thus to sing, and thus to love, Al - le - lu - ia!

## 310

## He Lives

1. I serve a ris - en Sav - ior, he's in the world to - day;  
 2. In all the world a - round me I see his lov - ing care,  
 3. Re - joi - ce, re - joi - ce, O Chris - tian, lift up your voice and sing

I know that he is liv - ing, what - ev - er foes may say.  
 and though my heart grows wea - ry, I nev - er will de - spair.  
 e - ter - nal hal - le - lu - jahs to Je - sus Christ the King!

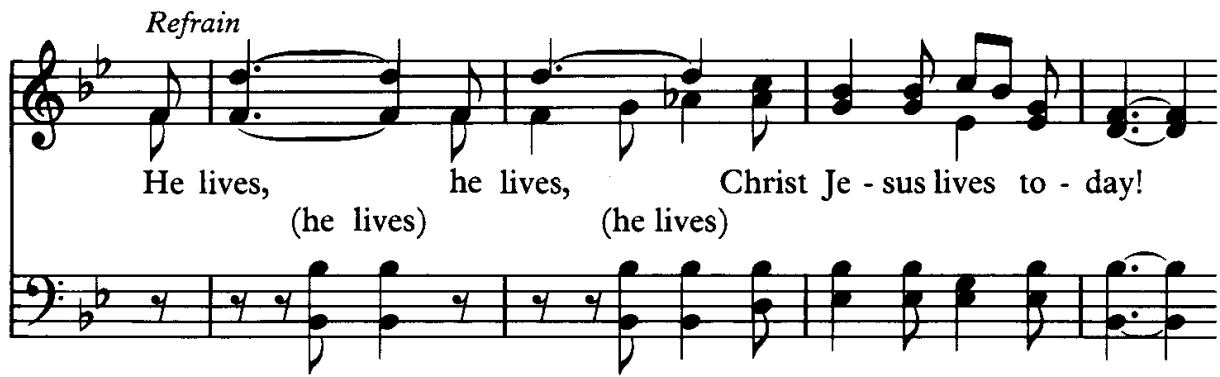
I see his hand of mer - cy, I hear his voice of cheer,  
 I know that he is lead - ing through all the storm - y blast;  
 The hope of all who seek him, the help of all who find;

and just the time I need him, he's al - ways near.  
 the day of his ap - pear - ing will come at last.  
 none oth - er is so lov - ing, so good and kind.


WORDS: Alfred H. Ackley, 1933  
 MUSIC: Alfred H. Ackley, 1933

ACKLEY  
 76.76.76.74 with Refrain

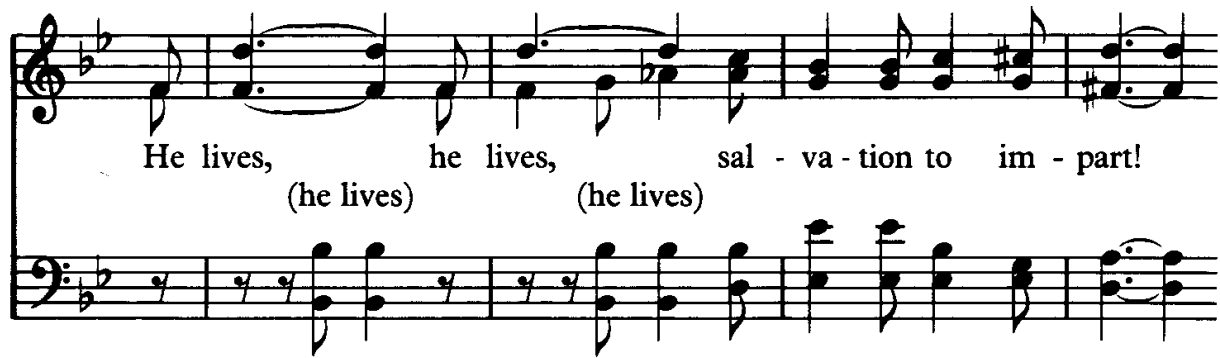
*Refrain*



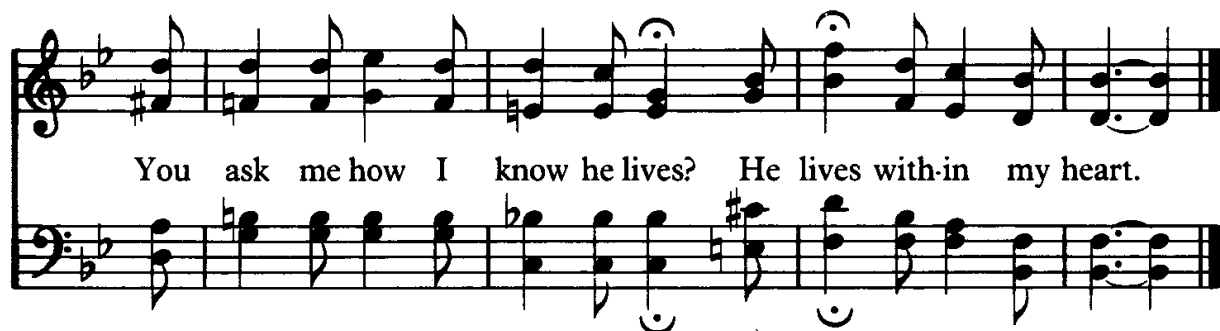
He lives, (he lives) he lives, (he lives) Christ Je - sus lives to - day!



He walks with me and talks with me a - long life's nar - row way.



He lives, (he lives) he lives, (he lives) sal - va - tion to im - part!



You ask me how I know he lives? He lives with-in my heart.

## 322 Up from the Grave He Arose

1. Low in the grave he lay, Je - sus my Sav - ior,  
 2. Vain - ly they watch his bed, Je - sus my Sav - ior;  
 3. Death can - not keep its prey, Je - sus my Sav - ior;

wait - ing the com - ing day, Je - sus my Lord!  
 vain - ly they seal the dead, Je - sus my Lord!  
 he tore the bars a - way, Je - sus my Lord!

*Refrain*

Up from the grave he a - rose, with a  
 (he a - rose)

might - y tri - umph o'er his foes; he a -  
 (o'er his foes)

rose a vic - tor from the dark do - main, and he

lives for - ev - er, with his saints to reign. He a -

rose! (he a-rose) He a-rose! (he a-rose) Hal-le-lu-jah! Christ a-rose!