He Is Risen

An Easter Hymn

A jubilant and joyous voice: Jerusalem, oh do rejoice, for on this glorious new morn Jesus our Lord has ris'n at dawn.

The Son of God no grave could hold, His victory, it was foretold. With Godly power He arose, the pow'r of Satan to depose.

And by His act death lost its sting, He paid for us and is our King. For if our faith in Him is bold, our fear of death has no more hold.

And now that Jesus did o'er-come our life with Him has just begun. His death has paid for all our sin, to have eternal life with Him.

Based on a hymn by Edward Gerdes (1821-'98) English paraphrase: Adrian Vermeulen-Miller