

Where Is Thy Sting?

Words: Fanny Crosby, 1893. Music: William Kirkpatrick.

When Christ, the Son of God, arose
Triumphant from the tomb,
He left within the lamp of faith,
To take away its gloom;
Awake, awake, ye souls redeemed,
With holy rapture sing,

Refrain

"O grave, where is thy victory?
O death, where is thy sting?"

Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates,
The mighty work is done;
A broken seal, a lifted rock,
Proclaim the battle won.
Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates,
While saints with rapture sing,

Refrain

He lives, our great Redeemer lives!
And we who now believe,
And bear the cross with patience here,
Shall life through Him receive.
Our thankful hearts adore His love,
Our souls with rapture sing,

Refrain