

Death Hath No Terrors
Charles Jones, 1901.

Death hath no terrors for the blood bought one,
O glory hallelujah to the Lamb!
The boasted vict'ry of the grave is gone,
O glory hallelujah to the Lamb!

Refrain

Jesus rose from the dead,
Rose triumphant as He said,
Snatched the vict'ry from the grave,
Rose again our souls to save
O glory hallelujah to the Lamb!

Our souls die daily to the world and sin,
O glory hallelujah to the Lamb!
By the Spirit's power as He dwells within,
O glory hallelujah to the Lamb!

Refrain

We seek a city far beyond this vale,
O glory hallelujah to the Lamb!
Where joys celestial never, never fail,
O glory hallelujah to the Lamb!

Refrain

We'll then press forward to the heav'nly land,
O glory hallelujah to the Lamb!
Nor mind the troubles met on ev'ry hand,
O glory hallelujah to the Lamb!

Refrain

We'll rise some day just as our Savior rose,
O glory hallelujah to the Lamb!
Till then shall death be but a calm repose,
O glory hallelujah to the Lamb!

Refrain