

Hallelujah! Christ Is Risen  
Christopher Wordsworth, 1862.  
James McGranahan(1840-1907)

Hallelujah! hallelujah!  
Heart and voice to Heaven raise,  
Sing to God a hymn of gladness,  
Sing to God a hymn of praise;  
He who on the cross a ransom  
For the world's salvation bled,  
Jesus Christ the King of glory  
Now is risen from the dead.

Now the iron bars are broken,  
Christ from death to life is born,  
Glorious life, and life immortal  
On this holy Easter morn:  
Christ has triumphed, and we conquer  
By His mighty enterprise,  
We with Him to life eternal  
By His resurrection rise.

Christ is risen, Christ the firstfruits  
Of the holy harvest field,  
Which will all its full abundance,  
At His glorious advent, yield;  
Then the golden ears of harvest  
Will before His presence wave,  
Rising in His sunshine joyous,  
From the furrow of the grave.

Christ is risen; we are risen!  
Shed upon us heavenly grace,  
Rain and dew and gleams of glory  
From the brightness of Thy face,  
That we, Lord, with hearts in Heaven  
Here on earth may fruitful be,  
And by angel hands be gathered,  
And be ever safe with Thee.

Hallelujah! hallelujah!  
Glory be to God above!  
Hallelujah, to the Savior,  
Fount of life and source of love;  
Hallelujah, to the Spirit  
Let our high ascriptions be;  
Hallelujah, now and ever,  
To the blessed Trinity.