

Jesus, o'er the Grave Victorious  
Elnathan Higbee, 1873.  
Claude Goudimel(1514-1572)

Jesus, o'er the grave victorious,  
Conquering death, and conquering hell,  
Reign Thou in Thy might all glorious,  
Heav'n and earth Thy triumph swell.  
Saints in Thee approach the Father  
Asking in Thy name alone;  
He, in Thee, with love increasing,  
Gives and glorifies the Son.

Down to earth in all its darkness  
From the Father Thou didst come;  
Seeking sinners in their blindness,  
Calling earth's poor exiles home;  
By a life of love and labor  
Doing all the Father's will;  
Giving to each suppliant sufferer,  
Precious balm for every ill.

Patient ever in well-doing,  
Moving on in steps of blood,  
Thro' the grave to heights of glory,  
Reconciling us with God.  
Here, in Thee, is peace forever;  
We can tribulation bear;  
Kiss Thy cross, with rapture knowing  
Thou hast conquered suffering there.