

Merrily, Cheerily
Irvin Mack, 1900.
Lincoln Hall.

Merrily, cheerily, let us sing;
Highest praise let us raise to our king;
Over land, over sea, send the strain,
Christ the Savior lives again;
He lives to save the world from sin;
He lives to bring the wanderers in;
He is our Savior, praise Him forever,
Hail our risen Lord!

Refrain

He arose, He arose,
He arose a victor over death;
Shout aloud He arose,
He arose from the grave,
All hail to our risen Lord.

Raise the strain, once again, scatter gloom;
He arose, conquering foes from the tomb;
On the air, sweet and clear, hear the song;
Let the earth the sound prolong;
He burst the bars that held Him bound;
He scattered light on all around;
He is our Savior, praise Him forever,
Hail our risen Lord!

Refrain

Night is past, day at last o'er us gleams;
Light of love, from above, on us beams;
See today, on our way, all is bright;
Past is now the gloom of night;
We come today with grateful lay
To praise the Lord of light and day;
He is our Savior, praise Him forever,
Hail our risen Lord!

Refrain