

Our Risen Savior!  
Eden Latta, 1886.

To the tomb so chill and lonely,  
Friendly hands the Savior bore;  
When His foes had crucified Him,  
And when they could mock no more,  
Then a guard of Roman soldiers  
By the spot were made to stay,  
Lest, they said, that His disciples  
Should His body take away!

Refrain

Mighty Savior! We adore Thee,  
We Thy resurrection own;  
We will love, and we will serve Thee,  
We will make Thy goodness known.

Jesus had to His disciples  
Clearly His own death foretold;  
And that death had power only  
For three days His form to hold;  
And just when the time was ended,  
Lo! new life the Savior found,  
And the soldiers all were frightened,  
And like dead men fell around.

Refrain

Jesus has in truth arisen,  
He was seen to many eyes;  
And He lives, our Mediator,  
In the heav'nly paradise;  
We shall live because He liveth,  
We shall see His blessed face,  
Thro' the flight of endless ages,  
Sinners saved by matchless grace.

Refrain