

Rise, All Who Seek the Crucified

Charles Wesley, 1746.

James Walton, 1864.

Rise, all who seek the Crucified,  
The God that once for sinners died,  
With lifted voice and heart adore,  
Chasing our griefs, and sins, and fears,  
The Sun of Righteousness appears,  
Appears, to set in blood no more.

To death delivered in our stead,  
For us He rises from the dead,  
And life to all His members brings;  
He gives us, while He soars above,  
The dew of grace, the balm of love,  
And drops salvation from His wings.

This day the Scripture is fulfilled,  
The Father now His Son has sealed,  
And owned Him for His Son with power;  
God from the belly of the earth  
Hath called Him forth to second birth,  
Nor let the greedy deep devour.

Cast for our sins into the deep,  
His life hath saved the sinking ship,  
His life for ours a ransom given;  
But lo! on the third joyful morn  
Our Jonas doth for us return  
Emerging from His tomb to Heaven.