

He Is Risen

Lucinda Bateman, 1890.

James Rosecrans.

Lone in the garden they laid Him,
Low in the tomb, darkness and gloom;
Think of the ones who betrayed Him,
And mourn their fearful doom.

Refrain

He is risen, risen, risen,
He is risen from the dead,
He has burst the gloom of Calvary's tomb,
He is ris'n, our loving Head.

Wounded for sin and transgression,
Bearing our pain, cruelly slain;
Come and make humble confession,
Nor pierce your Lord again.

Refrain

Empty the tomb where they laid Him,
Broken the seal, bruised but to heal;
Sundered the bands that delayed Him,
Go thou, the truth reveal.

Refrain

Bright glows the place where they laid Him,
Make Him your choice, gladly rejoice
Be not as those who betrayed Him,
O praise Him heart and voice.

Refrain