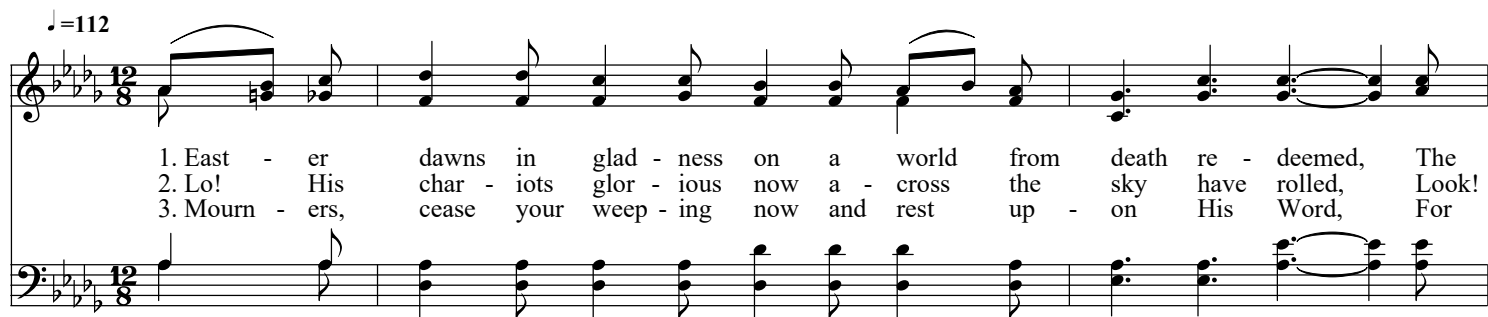


Christ Has Arisen

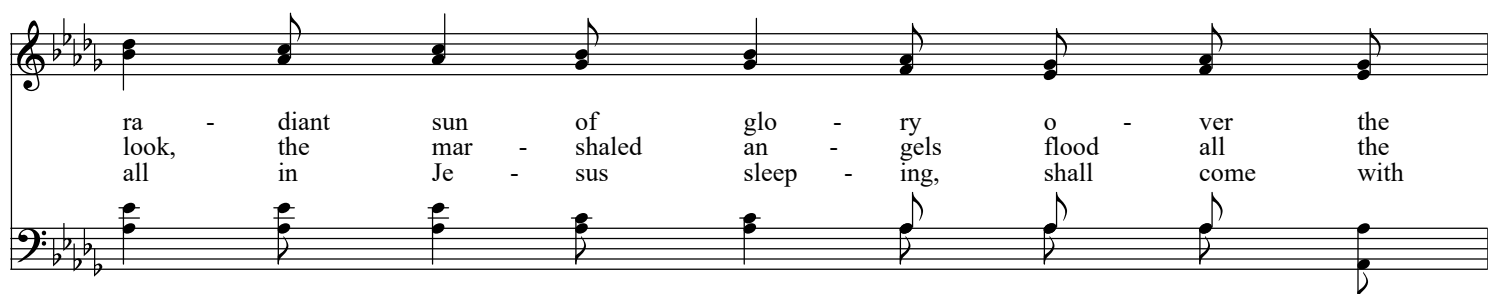
Priscilla Jane Owens (1829–1907)

Samuel William Beazley, 1916

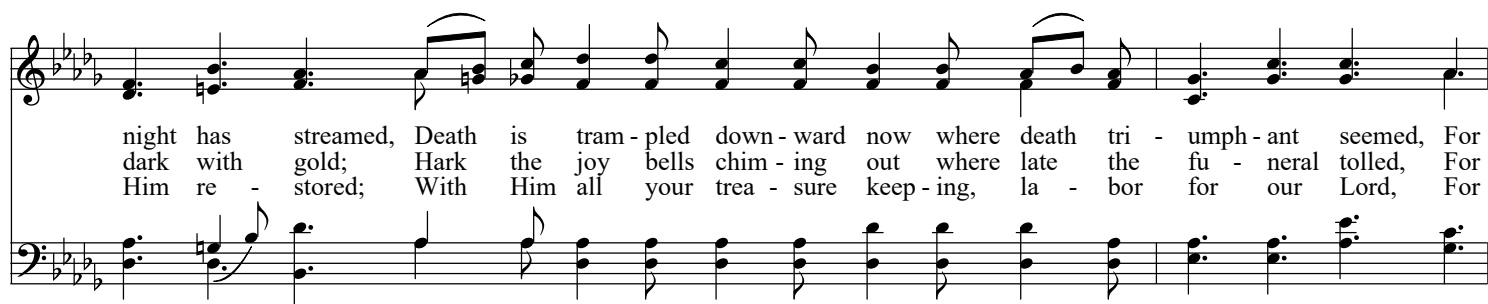
$\text{♩} = 112$



1. East - er dawns in glad - ness on a world from death re - deemed, The
2. Lo! His char - iots glor - ious now a - cross the sky have rolled, Look!
3. Mourn - ers, cease your weep - ing now and rest up - on His Word, For



ra look - diant the sun of glo - ry o - ver the
look, the mar - shaled an - gels flood all the
all in Je - sus sleep - ing, shall come with

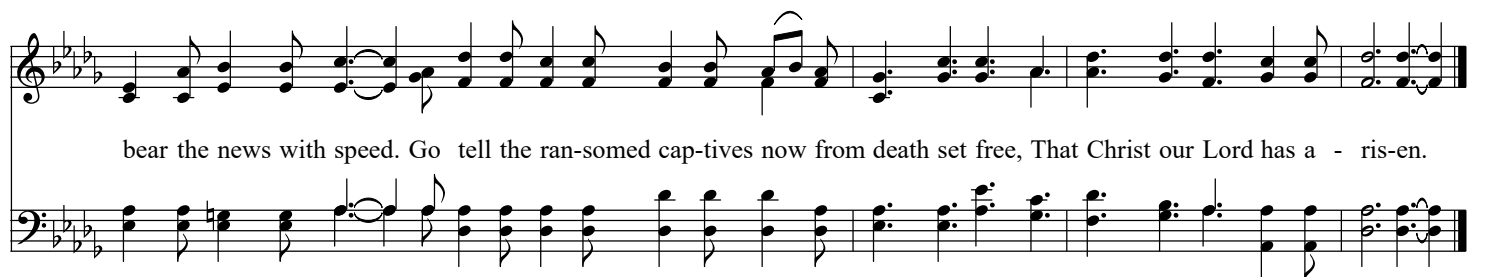


night has streamed, Death is tram - pled down - ward now where death tri - umph - ant seemed, For
dark with gold; Hark the joy bells chim - ing out where late the fu - neral tolled, For
Him re - stored; With Him all your trea - sure keep - ing, la - bor for our Lord, For

Refrain



Christ our Lord has a - ris-en.
Christ our Lord has a - ris-en. Re - joice, re-joyce, the Lord is ris'n in - deed! Go forth, go forth, and
Christ our Lord has a - ris-en.



bear the news with speed. Go tell the ran-somed cap-tives now from death set free, That Christ our Lord has a - ris-en.