

Death Hath No Terrors

Charles Price Jones, 1901

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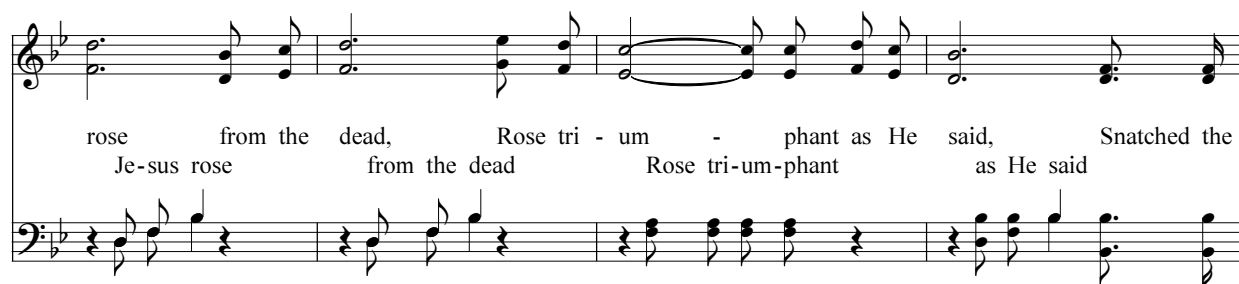
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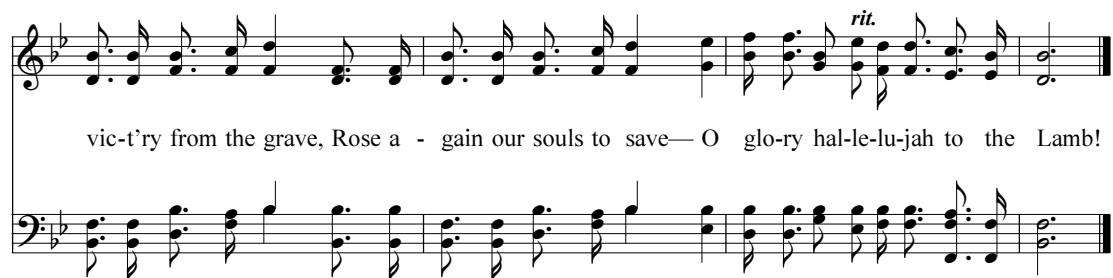
1. Death hath no ter - rors for the blood bought one, O glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah to the Lamb! The
 2. Our souls die dai-ly to the world and sin, O glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah to the Lamb! By the
 3. We seek a ci - ty far be - yond this vale, O glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah to the Lamb! Where
 4. We'll then press for-ward to the heav - 'nly land, O glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah to the Lamb! Nor
 5. We'll rise some day just as our Sav - ior rose, O glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah to the Lamb! Till



Refrain
 boast-ed vic - t'ry of the grave is gone, O glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah to the Lamb!
 Spir - it's pow - er as He dwells with-in, O glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah to the Lamb!
 joys ce - les - tial nev - er, nev - er fail, O glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah to the Lamb! Je - sus
 mind the trou - bles met on ev - 'ry hand, O glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah to the Lamb!
 then shall death be but a calm re - pose, O glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah to the Lamb!



rose from the dead, Rose tri - um - phant as He said, Snatched the
 Je-sus rose from the dead Rose tri-um-phant as He said



vic-t'ry from the grave, Rose a - gain our souls to save— O glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah to the Lamb!