

# He Is Not Here, But Is Risen!

Daniel Webster Whittle, 1885

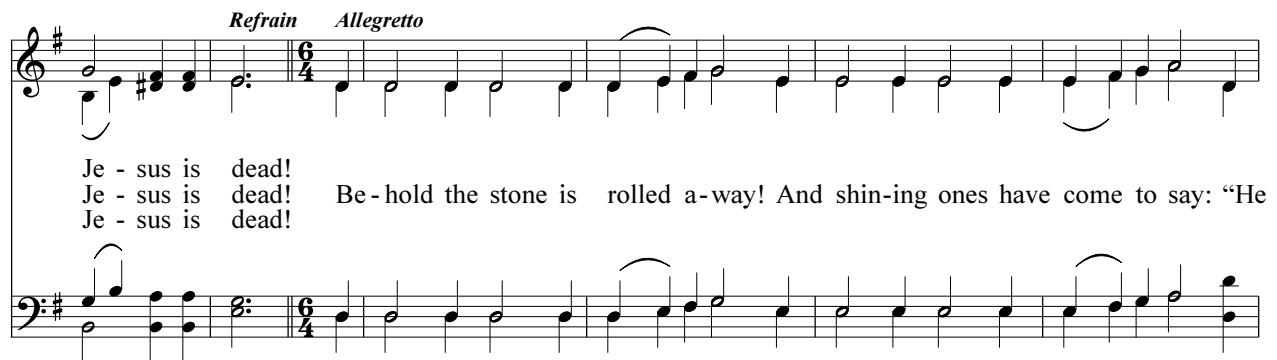
James McGranahan

*Andantino*



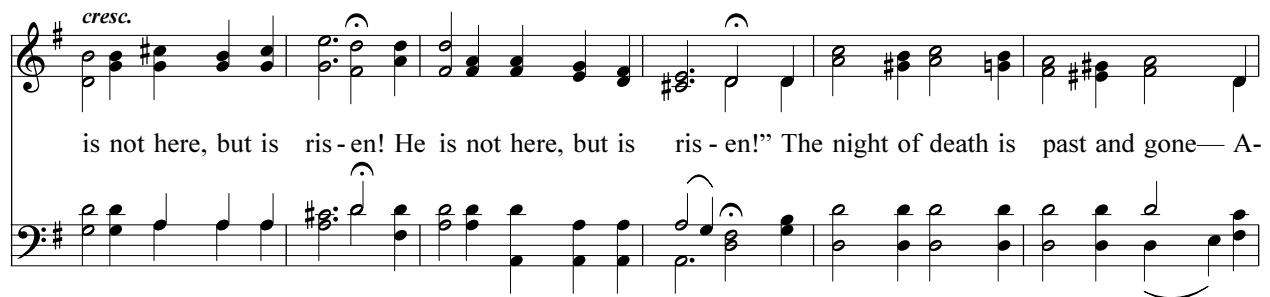
1. Oh, day of aw - ful sto - ry— Je - sus is dead! Sad end to hope of glo - ry—  
2. A wea-ry night of weep-ing— Je - sus is dead! A night that knew no sleep-ing—  
3. A day in sor - row dawn-ing— Je - sus is dead! A sad and gloom-y morn-ing—

*Refrain Allegretto*

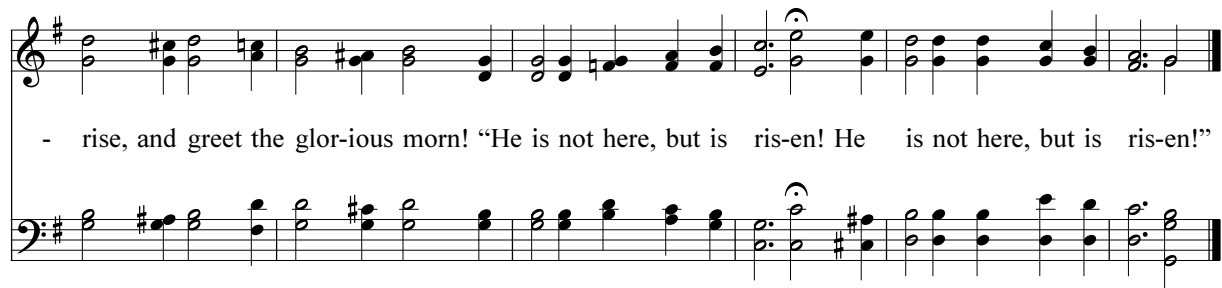


Je - sus is dead!  
Je - sus is dead! Be - hold the stone is rolled a-way! And shin-ing ones have come to say: "He  
Je - sus is dead!

*cresc.*



is not here, but is ris-en! He is not here, but is ris - en!" The night of death is past and gone— A-



- rise, and greet the glor-ious morn! "He is not here, but is ris-en! He is not here, but is ris-en!"