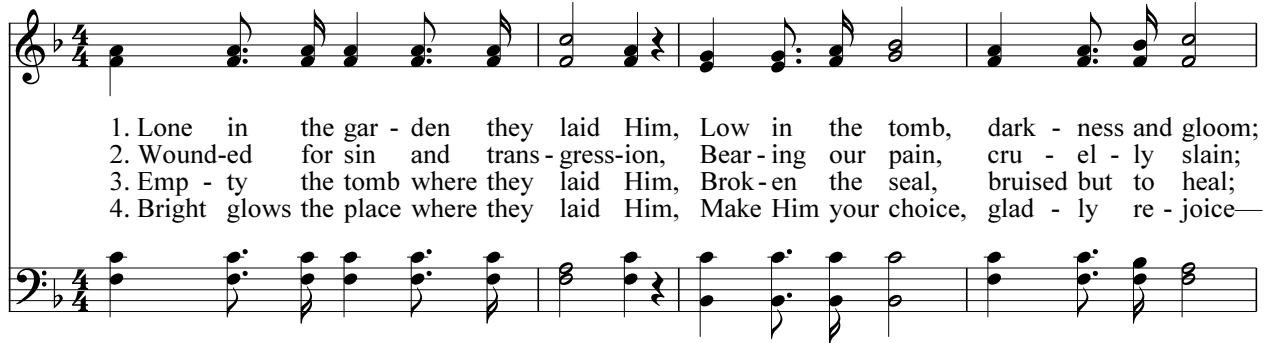


He Is Risen

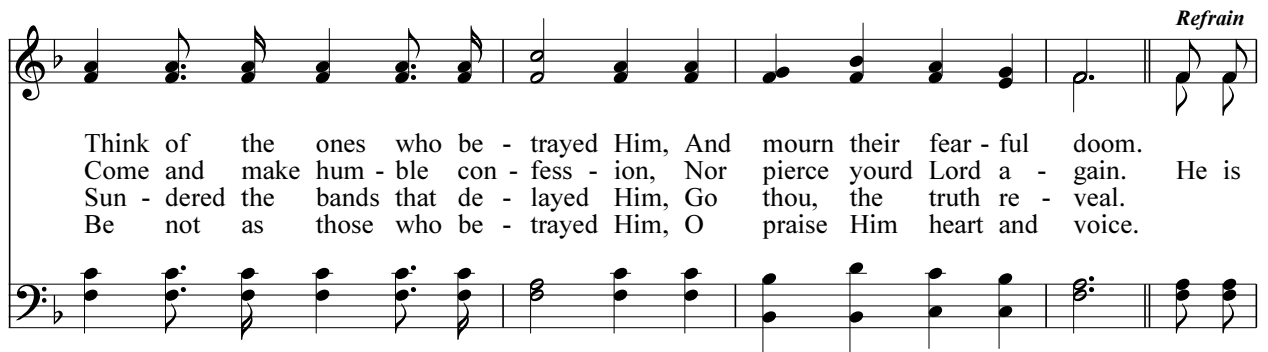
Lucinda M. Beal Bateman, 1890

James Holmes Rosecrans

♩=105



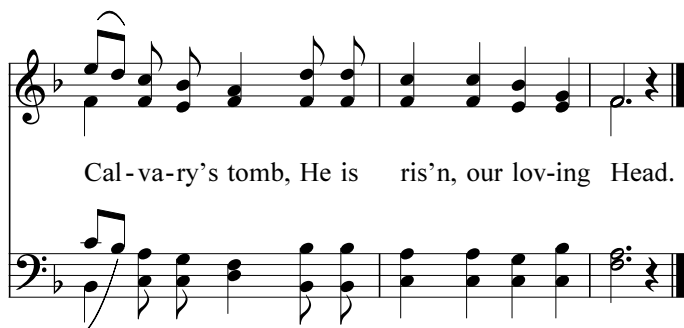
1. Lone in the gar - den they laid Him, Low in the tomb, dark - ness and gloom;
2. Wound-ed for sin and trans - gress-ion, Bear - ing our pain, cru - el - ly slain;
3. Emp - ty the tomb where they laid Him, Brok - en the seal, bruised but to heal;
4. Bright glows the place where they laid Him, Make Him your choice, glad - ly re - joice—



Refrain
Think of the ones who be - trayed Him, And mourn their fear - ful doom.
Come and make hum - ble con - fess - ion, Nor pierce yourd Lord a - gain. He is
Sun - dered the bands that de - layed Him, Go thou, the truth re - veal.
Be not as those who be - trayed Him, O praise Him heart and voice.



ris - en, ris - en, ris - en, He is ris - en from the dead, He has burst the gloom of



Cal - va - ry's tomb, He is ris'n, our lov - ing Head.