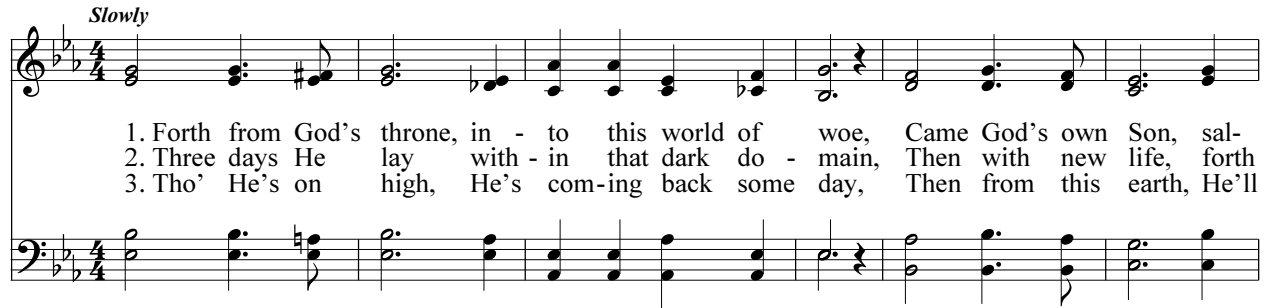


Jesus Arose!

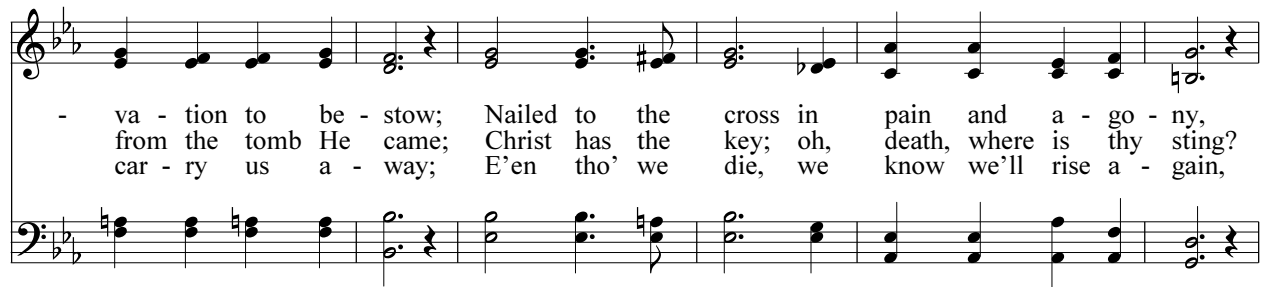
Luetta Snyder, 1941

Howard Snyder, Jr.

Slowly

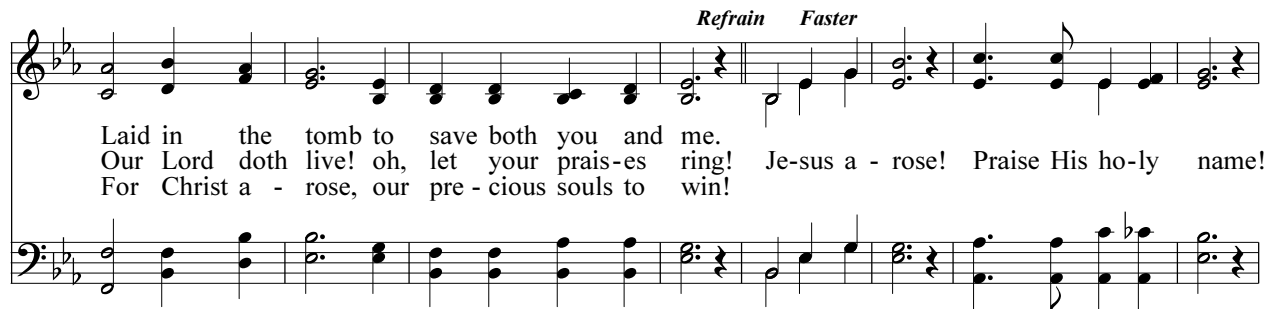


1. Forth from God's throne, in - to this world of woe, Came God's own Son, sal-
2. Three days He lay with - in that dark do - main, Then with new life, forth
3. Tho' He's on high, He's com-ing back some day, Then from this earth, He'll

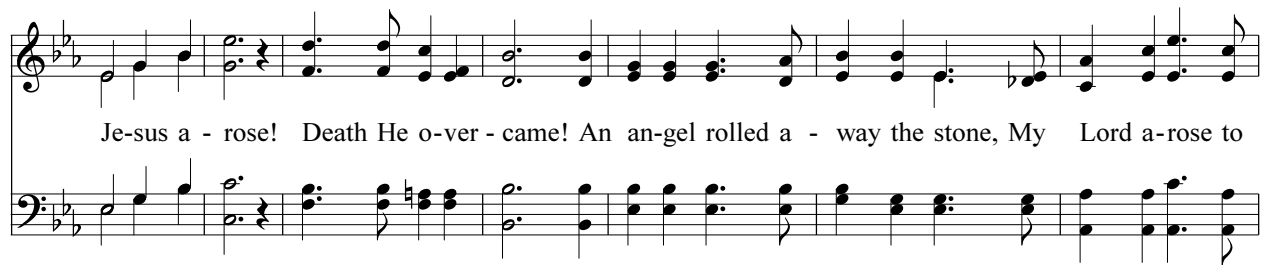


- va - tion to be - stow; Nailed to the cross in pain and a - go - ny,
from the tomb He came; Christ has the key; oh, death, where is thy sting?
car - ry us a - way; E'en tho' we die, we know we'll rise a - gain,

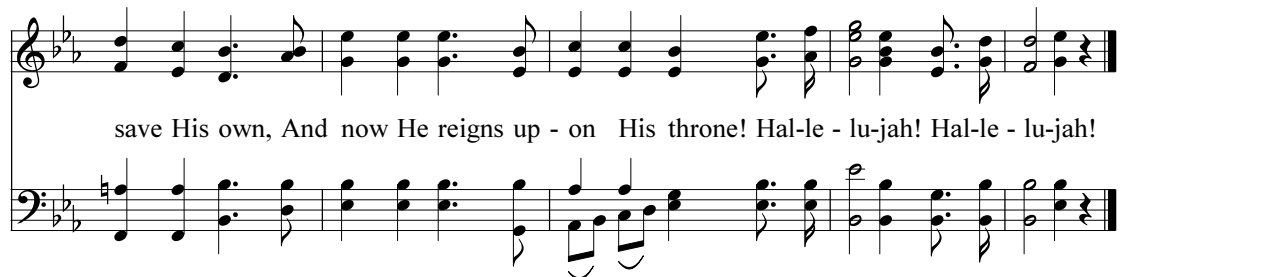
Refrain Faster



Laid in the tomb to save both you and me.
Our Lord doth live! oh, let your prais-es ring! Je-sus a - rose! Praise His ho-ly name!
For Christ a - rose, our pre - cious souls to win!



Je-sus a - rose! Death He o-ver - came! An an-gel rolled a - way the stone, My Lord a-rose to



save His own, And now He reigns up - on His throne! Hal-le - lu-jah! Hal-le - lu-jah!