

Now the Iron Bars Are Broken

“Elim,” 1895

Arthur F. Burnett

♩=103

1. Now the ir - on bars are bro - ken, Christ from death to life is born,
2. Christ is ris - en, we are ris - en! Shed up - on us hea - venly grace,

Glo - rious life and life im - mor - tal On this ho - ly Eas - ter morn.
Rain and dew and gleams of glo - ry From the bright - ness of Thy face.

Christ has tri - umphed, and we con - quer By His migh - ty en - ter - prise;
Grant that we, with hearts in Hea - ven, Here on earth may faith - ful be;

Solo, or Unison

We with Christ to life e - ter - nal By His re - sur - rec - tion rise.
And by an - gel hands be ga - thered, And be ev - er safe with Thee. Sing, sing,

child - ren sing, Christ the Lord is ris - en! Swing, swing, cen - sers swing,

Emp - ty is Death's pri - son; High, high, an - gels cry, O'er the world vic -

ff

rit.