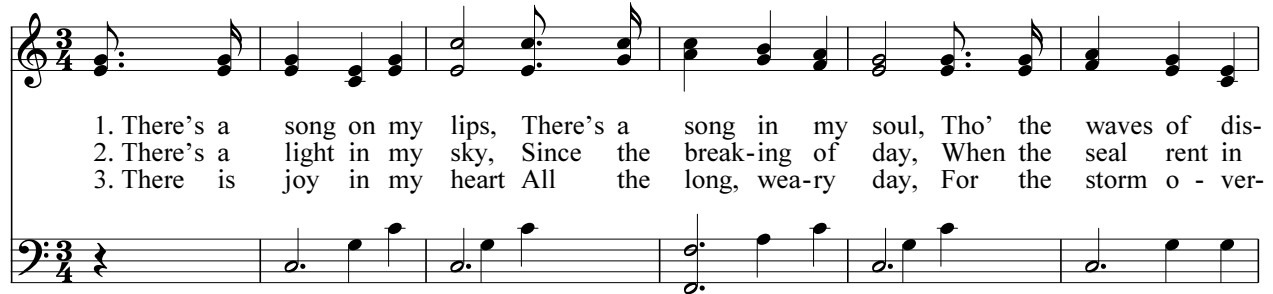


Risen for Me

Lucinda M. Beal Bateman, 1891

James Henry Fillmore, Sr.

♩ = 110



1. There's a song on my lips, There's a song in my soul, Tho' the waves of dis-
2. There's a light in my sky, Since the break-ing of day, When the seal rent in
3. There is joy in my heart All the long, wea-ry day, For the storm o - ver-



- tress Deep-ly round me may roll; For I know whom I trust, Tho' the
twain And the stone rolled a - way; For an an - gel spoke peace To my
- past And the clouds rolled a - way; There's a rose for each thorn, And a

Refrain



way may be dim, I shall safe-ly go home, If I cling close to Him.
spir-it's a - larm: He is ris - en for thee; There is no - thing to harm. I will
gain for each loss, Since my Sav-ior Him - self Gained a crown by the cross.



not be a - fraid When the dark grave I see, For my Sav-ior has died And has ris-en for me.