

Christ Arose

CHRIS, THE REDEEMER:
RESURRECTION

It was impossible for death to keep its hold on Him. Acts 2:24

B \flat F B \flat E \flat

Low in the grave He lay— Je-sus, my Sav-ior! Wait-ing the
Vain-ly they watch His bed— Je-sus, my Sav-ior! Vain-ly they
Death can-not keep his prey— Je-sus, my Sav-ior! He tore the

B \flat /D C7 F B \flat *Refrain*

com-ing day— Je-sus, my Lord! Up from the grave He a-rose, With a
seal the dead— Je-sus, my Lord! bars a-way— Je-sus, my Lord! He a-rose,

E \flat B \flat Gm7 Cm F

might-y tri-umph o'er His foes. He a-rose a vic-tor from the
He a-rose!

E \flat B \flat E \flat C7 F7

dark do-main, And He lives for-ev-er with His saints to reign. He a-

B \flat E \flat B \flat /F F7 B \flat

rose! He a-rose! He a-rose! Hal-le-lu-jah! Christ a-rose!

TEXT: Robert Lowry
MUSIC: Robert Lowry

CHRIST AROSE
Из гроба Он восстал!