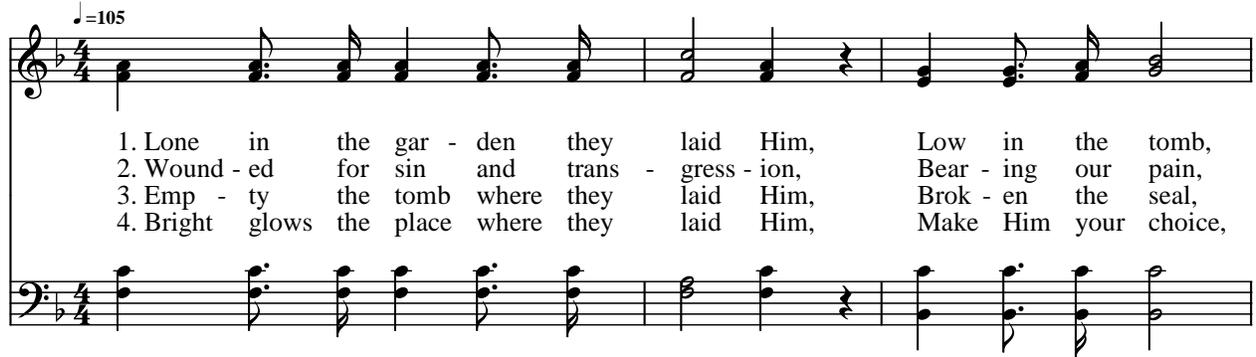


He Is Risen

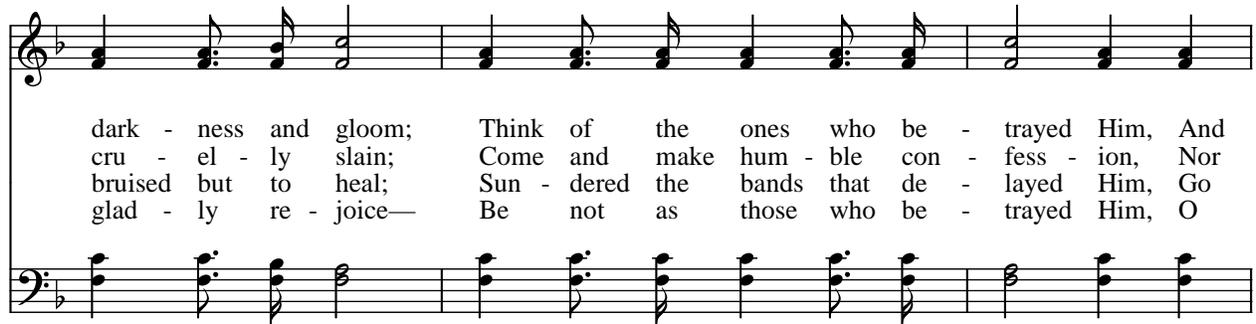
Lucinda M. Beal Bateman, 1890

James Holmes Rosecrans

$\text{♩} = 105$

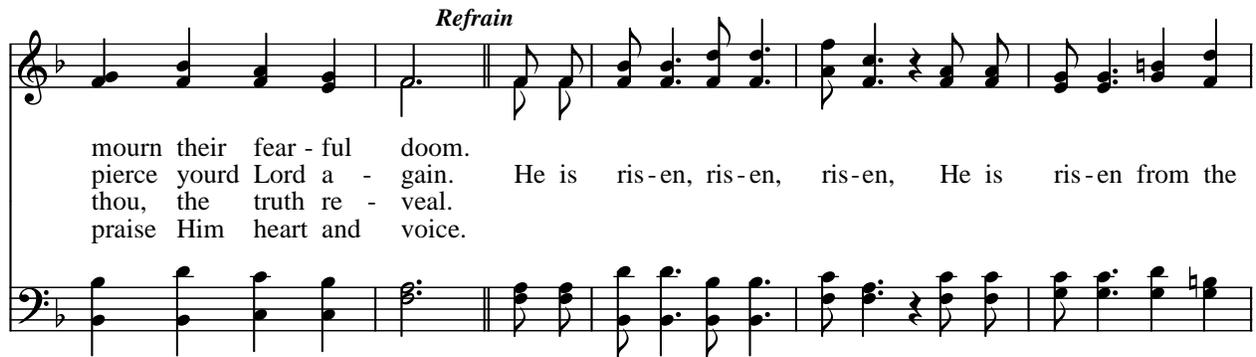


1. Lone in the gar - den they laid Him, Low in the tomb,
2. Wound - ed for sin and trans - gress - ion, Bear - ing our pain,
3. Emp - ty the tomb where they laid Him, Brok - en the seal,
4. Bright glows the place where they laid Him, Make Him your choice,

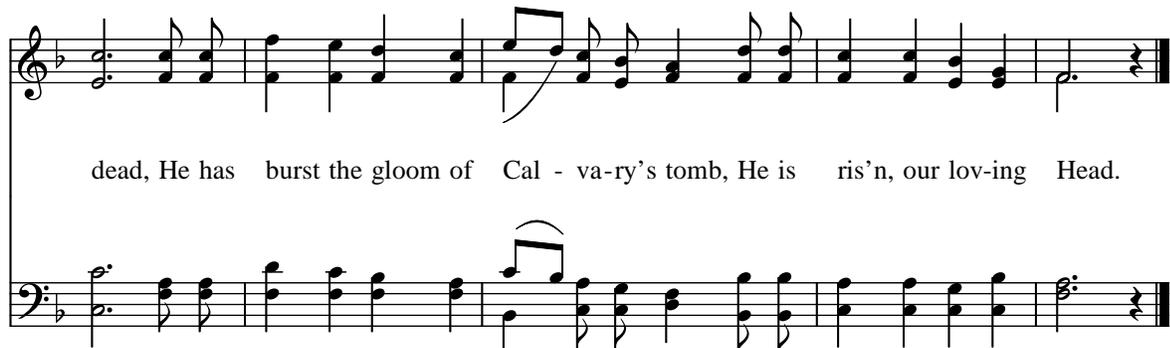


dark - ness and gloom; Think of the ones who be - trayed Him, And
cru - el - ly slain; Come and make hum - ble con - fess - ion, Nor
bruised but to heal; Sun - dered the bands that de - layed Him, Go
glad - ly re - joice— Be not as those who be - trayed Him, O

Refrain



mourn their fear - ful doom.
pierce yourd Lord a - gain. He is ris-en, ris-en, ris-en, He is ris-en from the
thou, the truth re - veal.
praise Him heart and voice.



dead, He has burst the gloom of Cal - va-ry's tomb, He is ris'n, our lov-ing Head.