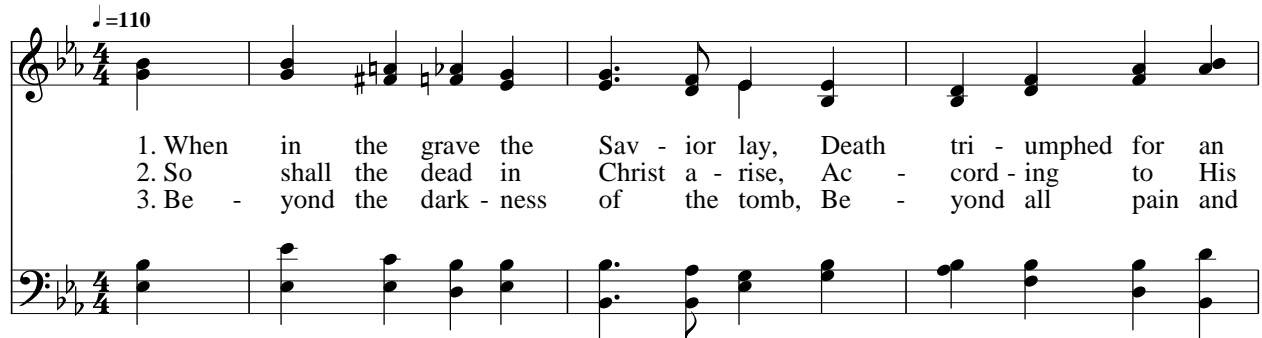


He Lives and Reigns

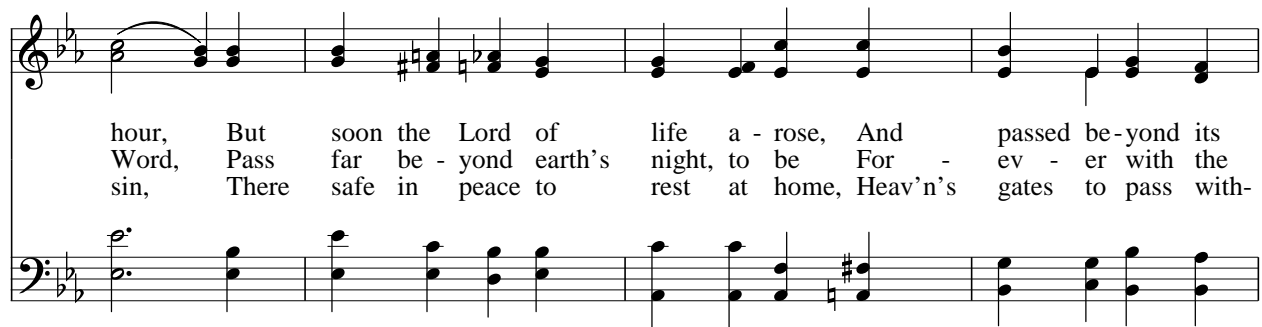
James L. Elderdice, 1917

Frederick Augustus Fillmore

$\text{♩} = 110$

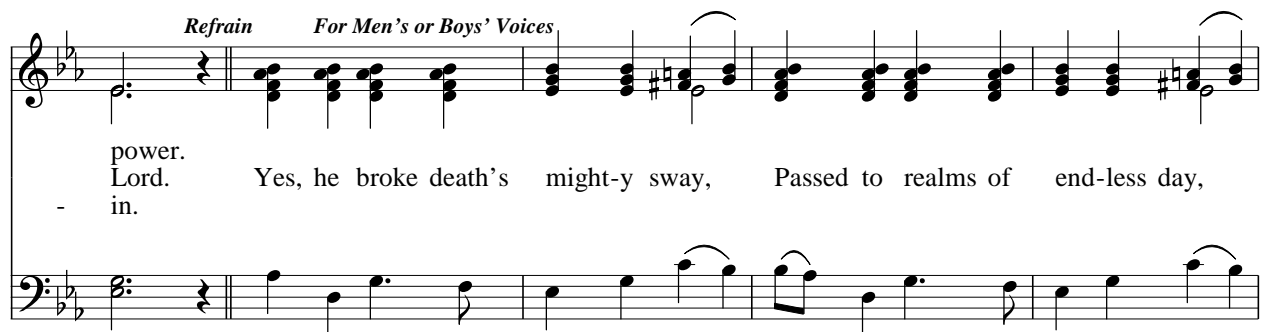


1. When in the grave the Sav - ior lay, Death tri - umphed for an
2. So shall the dead in Christ a - rise, Ac - cord - ing to His
3. Be - yond the dark - ness of the tomb, Be - yond all pain and

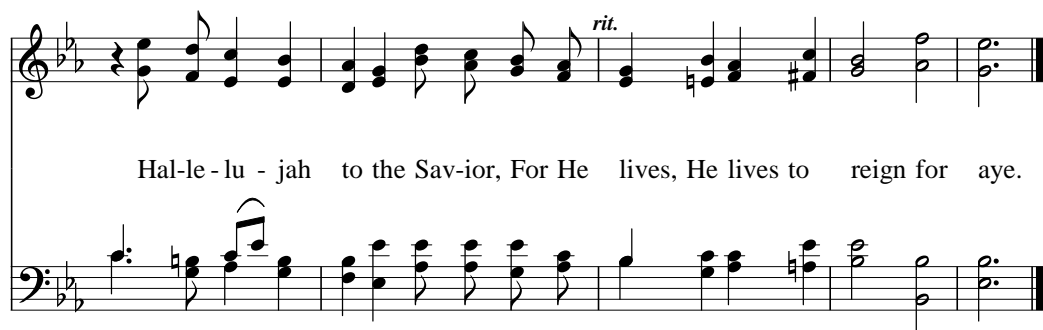


hour, But soon the Lord of life a - rose, And passed be - yond its
Word, Pass far be - yond earth's night, to be For - ev - er with the
sin, There safe in peace to rest at home, Heav'n's gates to pass with -

Refrain For Men's or Boys' Voices



power.
Lord. Yes, he broke death's might-y sway, Passed to realms of end-less day,
- in.



Hal - le - lu - jah to the Sav - ior, For He lives, He lives to reign for aye.