

Jesus Is Risen

William Kendall, 1910

George S. Schuler

$\text{♩} = 88$



1. It is a day of glad-ness, This bless-èd East-er morn, O
2. With joy our voic-es rais-ing, We join the glad ac-claim, To
3. O tell the East-er sto-ry, How Je-sus burst the tomb, And
4. O souls that need sal-va-tion, As far from Christ you stray, Hear

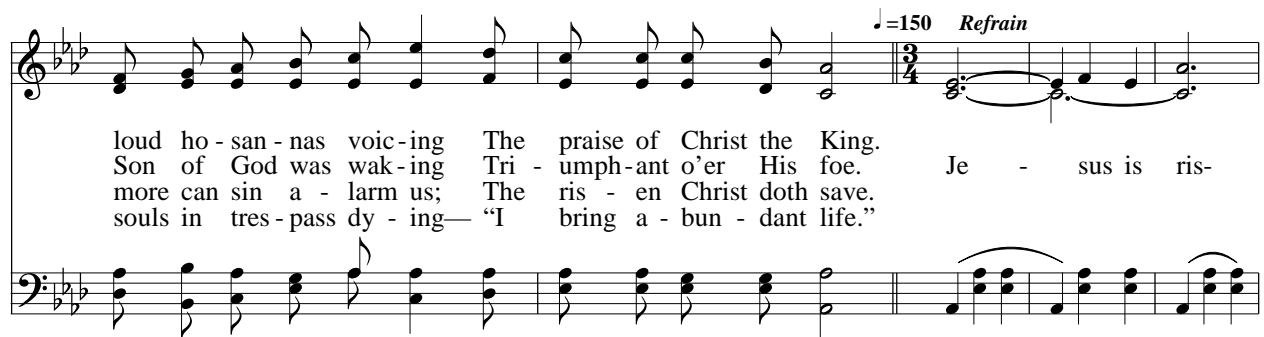


day of ban-ished sad-ness, The day when hope was born; A
tell His strength a-maz-ing, And praise His match-less name; For
pierced with shafts of glo-ry, Our night of grief and gloom. No
now His in-vi-ta-tion, Make this your East-er day; The



time of great re-joic-ing, When men and an-gels sing, With
in the East-er's break-ing, Long cen-tu-ries a-go, The
more death's sting shall harm us; No more we fear the grave; No
Christ is loud-ly cry-ing, A-mid earth's storm and strife, To

$\text{♩} = 150$ *Refrain*



loud ho-san-nas voic-ing The praise of Christ the King.
Son of God was wak-ing Tri-umph-ant o'er His foe. Je-sus is ris-
more can sin a-larm us; The ris-en Christ doth save.
souls in tres-pass dy-ing—"I bring a-bun-dant life."



- en! O swell the re - frain; Je - sus the Cru-ci - fied liv -



- eth a - gain! Grave, thou art con - quered; O Death, thou art



vain! Je - sus is ris - en, and liv - eth a - gain!

