

# Shout Forth the Tidings

Adam Geibel, ca. 1903

Adam Geibel, arranged from Gounod

♩=115

1. Shout forth the tid - ings, The Lord of light is ris'n to - day,  
2. Shout forth the tid - ings, Pro - claim the news o'er land and sea;

Shout forth the tid - ings, For death hath lost his might - y sway.  
Shout forth the tid - ings, For Christ hath won the vic - to - ry.

*Semi Chorus*

Where, say where, oh death, where is thy  
Say, where, oh death, is now

*cresc.*

sting? And where, oh grave, say where, Oh where is now thy  
thy sting? and where, oh grave,

(2)

vic-to-ry? Je-sus hath a - ris-en, He hath burst His three days pri-son;

Praise Him, praise the Sav-ior, Who hath con-quired death and hell.  
praise the Sav - ior

Praise thou, praise the might-y God, Let your prais-es ev - er loud-ly swell,

Praise on earth, and praise ye Heav-en - ly host, Fa - ther, Son, and Ho-ly

Ghost. Son, and Ho-ly Ghost.