

# Arise, My Soul, This Easter Morn

Wilhelm A. Wexels, 1858, tr. Jens C. Aaberg

L. Nielsen

$\text{♩} = 107$

1. A - rise, my soul, this Eas - ter morn With joy and prais - es  
2. Dis - armed and crushed, for - ev - er fell This morn the power of  
3. Come, souls by sin and death dis - mayed With all that in the  
4. My soul, why shouldst thou grieve and pine? The peace and joy of  
5. Come, peo - ple of the Lord, em - ploy Your heart and soul in

hea - ven - born, And hear good news from death's dark por - tals To  
death and hell, For He who lay in death's grim pri - son With  
grave ye laid To Him who rose on Eas - ter mor - row And  
Heav'n are thine, The Lord a - rose with might su - per - nal, And  
songs of joy, Go forth to meet with prais - es ring - ing, The

*Refrain*  
all dis - tressed and griev - ing mor - tals.  
might and glo - ry is a - ris - en.  
brings you balm for all your sor - row. O bless - èd Eas - ter  
thou art heir to life e - ter - nal.  
Lord who life for death is bring - ing.

morn - ing, shower On us thy power.