

Our Risen Lord

John Hugh McNaughton (1829-1891)

A. O. Oliver, 1910

$\text{♩} = 90$

1. Our ris - en Lord a - gain we greet, Ra - diant from
 2. We hear a - gain the an - gels say, "The Lord is
 3. O glor - ious day that gives us back In tri - umph

death, and sin laid low; And, tho' with scars on hands and
 ris'n, He is not here"; And far and wide pro-claim to-
 clad our bless-ed dead! That smiles on graves and griefs so

Refrain

- feet, The vic - tor's wreath's up - on His brow.
 - day With joy - ful hearts the mess - age clear. O
 black That hope be - fore them quails in dread.

bless-ed Christ, this East-er day, Vic-tor-ious to our life re - turn; Walk with us

thro' its ev-ery way, Till our hearts, too, with-in us burn.