

He Is Risen from the Dead

Claudia Frances Ibotson Hernaman (1838–1898)

Arthur Henry Brown (1830–1926)

f *Refrain* *f*

♩ = 112

He is ris-en from the dead, Hence de-part all

f *ff* *ff* *ff*

Treble Voices Only
Più moderato
♩ = 66

6/8

1. He is ris - en!
2. He is ris - en!
3. In our midst our
4. Fear not, ye who

sad - ness! Christ is ris-en! this we sing... In our East-er glad-ness!

dim.

we who watched Thro' the night of sor - row, Wait - ing for the Lord's re - turn
in His might, King of kings ex - cel - ling; All cre-a - tion lifts her voice,
mas - ter stands, Lifts His hands in bless-ing; Here by faith His feet we clasp,
seek the Lord! Je - sus in His beau-ty Waits to wel - come all who tread

dim.

cres. *mf*

On the glor - ious mor-row! List - en now with great de-light To the won-drous
These glad tid - ings tell - ing: He who lay with - in the grave, And to hell des -
Him as God con - fess-ing: Then the prints of love be-hold, Hands and feet once
Paths of lov - ing du - ty. Je - su, keep us ev - er safe Un - der Thy pro -

cres. *mf*

sto - ry; Wel - come with ex - ceed - ing joy Christ, the Lord of glo - ry!
- cend - ed, Con - quers death, and hath to - day Hell's do-min - ion end - ed.
wound-ed, Head once crowned with thorns, with light Ev - er - more sur - round-ed.
- tect - ion, Till we see Thee face to face, In the Re - sur - rect - ion.