The Lord Arose
Words: Eliza Sherman, 1888.
Music: Asa Hull.

It came upon the early morn,
That voice so sweet and clear;
Why seek the living 'mong the dead?
The Savior is not here!

Refrain

The Lord is ris'n, the angels say,
The Lord arose this Easter Day!

He suffered death for everyone,
He suffered in our stead;
But now the victory is won,
He's risen from the dead.

Refrain

O angels, we would join the song,
And glory, glory sing,
In triumph to our risen Lord,
Our Savior and our King!

Refrain