

1 Christ the Lord is ris'n today; Christians, haste your vows to pay; Make your joy and praises known At the Paschal Victim's throne. For the sheep the Lamb has bled, Sinless in the sinner's stead. Christ the Lord is ris'n on high; Now he lives, no more to die.

2 Christ, the Victim undefiled, God and sinners reconciled, When in fierce and bloody strife Met together death and life. Christians, on this happy day, Raise your hearts with joy and say: "Christ the Lord is ris'n on high; Now he lives no more to die." 3 Say, O wond'ring Mary, say
What you saw along your way.
"I beheld the glory bright
Of the risen Lord of light,
Empty tomb and angels seen
Where Christ's body once had been.
Christ my hope, raised gloriously,
Makes his way to Galilee."

4 Christ, who once for sinners bled, Now the first-born from the dead, Throned in endless might and pow'r Lives and reigns for evermore. Hail, eternal Hope on high! Hail, O King of victory! Hail, our Prince of life adored! Show us mercy, gracious Lord.