The Lord is ris'n indeed





The Lord is ris'n indeed: Now is His work performed; Now is the mighty captive freed, And death's strong castle stormed.

The Lord is ris'n indeed: Then hell has lost his prey; With Him is ris'n the ransomed seed To reign in endless day.

The Lord is ris'n indeed: He lives, to die no more; He lives, the sinner's cause to plead, Whose curse and shame He bore. The Lord is ris'n indeed: Attending angels, hear! Up to the courts of heav'n with speed The joyful tidings bear.

Then take your golden lyres And strike each cheerful chord; Join, all ye bright celestial choirs, To sing our risen Lord.

Thomas Kelly

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