

He Is Risen

Text: Cecil Francis Alexander, 1846

Tune: Joachim Neander's Unser Herrscher, 1680

He is risen, He is risen,
tell it out with joyful voice;
Christ has burst his three days' prison:
let the whole wide earth rejoice!
Death is conquered, we are free,
Christ has won the victory.

Come, ye sad and fearful-hearted,
with glad smile and radiant brow;
Lent's long shadows have departed,
all his woes are over now,
and the Passion that he bore;
sin and pain can vex no more.

Come, with high and holy hymning,
hail our Lord's triumphant day:
not one darksome cloud is dimming
yonder glorious morning ray,
breaking o'er the purple east,
symbol of our Easter Feast.

Christ is risen, Christ is risen;
he hath opened heaven's gate:
we are free from sin's dark prison,
risen to a holier state;
and a brighter Easter beam
on our longing eyes shall stream.