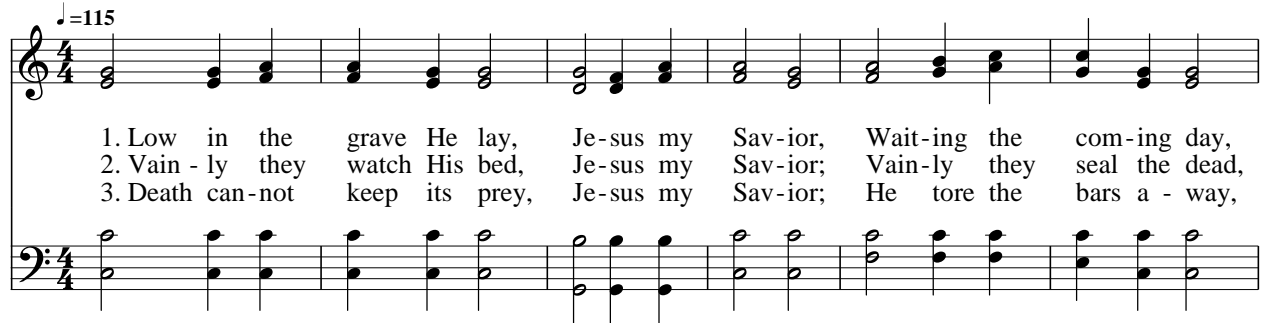


# Low in the Grave He Lay

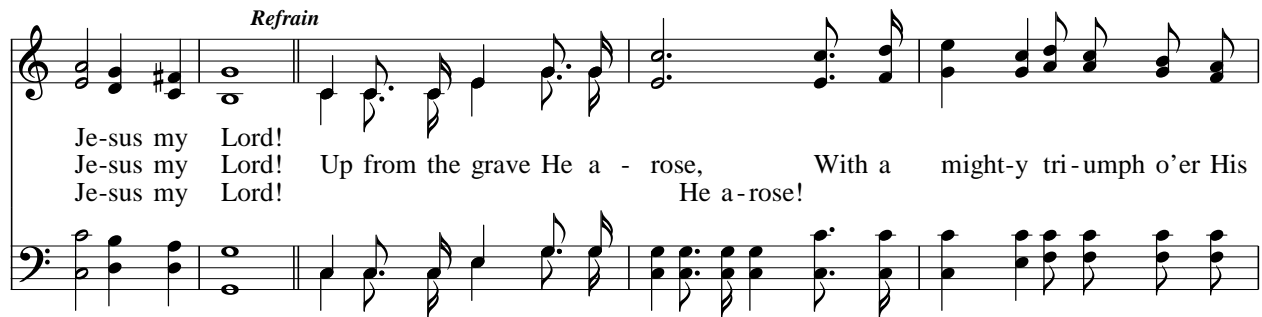
Robert Lowry, 1874

$\text{♩} = 115$

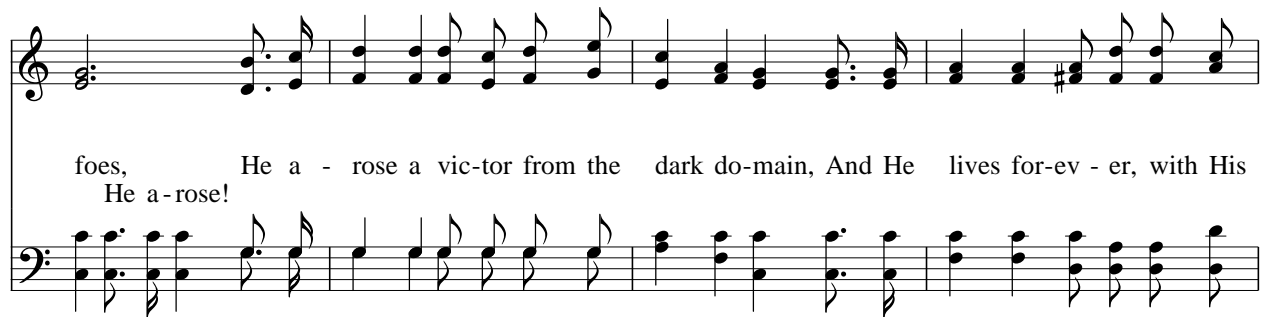


1. Low in the grave He lay, Je-sus my Sav-ior, Wait-ing the com-ing day,  
2. Vain - ly they watch His bed, Je-sus my Sav-ior; Vain-ly they seal the dead,  
3. Death can-not keep its prey, Je-sus my Sav-ior; He tore the bars a - way,

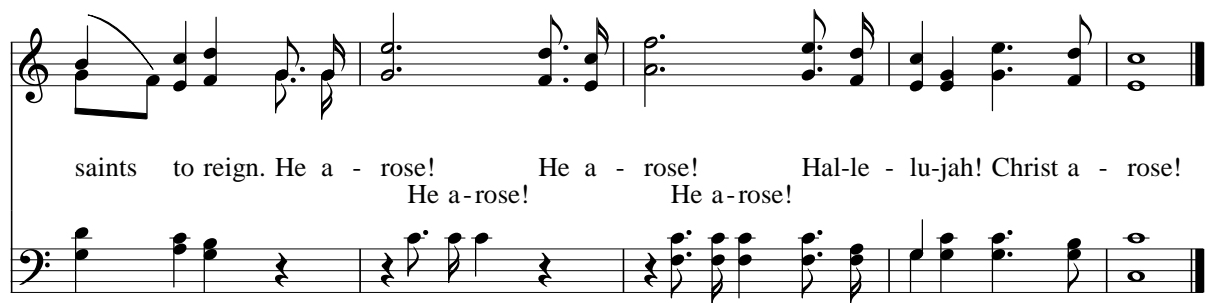
*Refrain*



Je-sus my Lord!  
Je-sus my Lord! Up from the grave He a - rose, With a might-y tri-umph o'er His  
Je-sus my Lord! He a-rose!



foes, He a - rose a vic-tor from the dark do-main, And He lives for-ev - er, with His  
He a-rose!



saints to reign. He a - rose! He a - rose! Hal-le - lu-jah! Christ a - rose!  
He a-rose! He a-rose!