

Rejoice! Rejoice!

Charles Hutchinson Gabriel, 1911

Ira Bishop Wilson

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. The pow - er of death is brok - en, Its ter - rors for - ev - er past, For
 2. He took on Him - self our bur - den, The debt of our sin He paid; Our
 3. Geth - se - ma - ne saw His an - guish, And Cal - va - ry heard Him cry: "'Tis

Je - sus who died to save us Its por - tals hath safe - ly passed; He
 sor - rows He bore, and ev - en Our stripes up - on Him were laid. To
 fin - ished!" O won - drous mer - cy, That He for the world could die! But,

left in the vale of sha-dows A light that shall not grow dim, To guide who-so-ev - er
 earth from a throne of glo-ry, In mer - cy and love He came— Was born in a low - ly
 praise to His name for - ev - er, Tho' dead, yet He lives to - day! All ma - jes - ty, praise and

Refrain

fol - lows In safe - ty and peace to Him.
 man - ger, A world that He might re - claim. Re - joice! re - joice! The Re -
 hon - or, And glo - ry be His for aye. Re - joice! re - joice!

- deem - er who once was slain, The pow - er of dark - ness con - quered, Is ris - en, and lives a - gain.