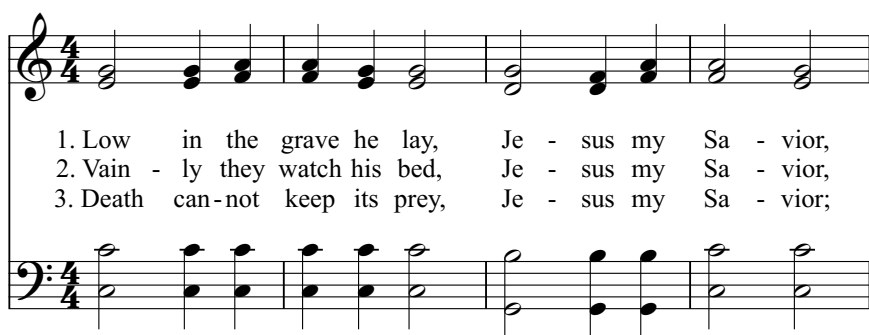
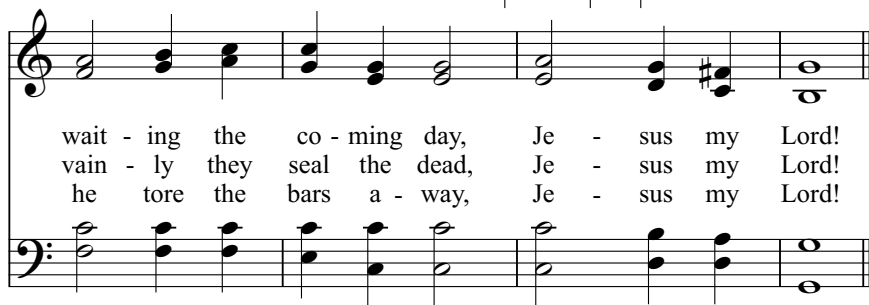


# Up from the Grave He Arose

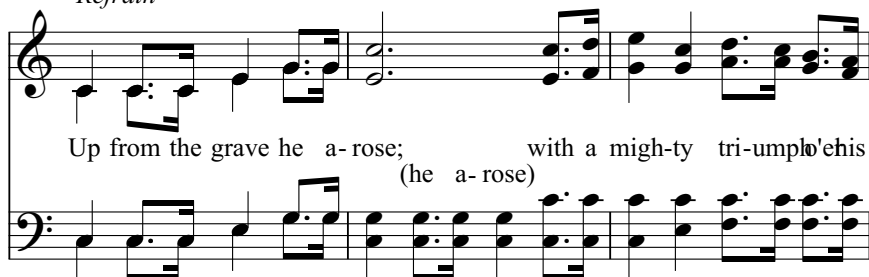


1. Low in the grave he lay, Je - sus my Sa - vior,  
2. Vain - ly they watch his bed, Je - sus my Sa - vior,  
3. Death can - not keep its prey, Je - sus my Sa - vior;



wait - ing the co - ming day, Je - sus my Lord!  
vain - ly they seal the dead, Je - sus my Lord!  
he tore the bars a - way, Je - sus my Lord!

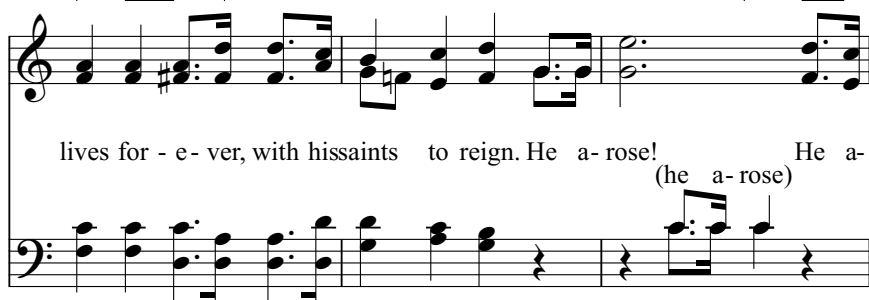
## Refrain



Up from the grave he a - rose; with a migh - ty tri - umph e - his  
(he a - rose)



foes; he a - rose a vic - tor from the dark do - main, and he  
(o'er his foes)



lives for - e - ver, with his saints to reign. He a - rose! He a -  
(he a - rose)



rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!  
(he a - rose)