

He Arose

George Crawford Hugg, 1891

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♩=110

1. Low - ly en - tombed He lay, My bless-èd Sav-ior; Wait-ing the prom-ised day,
2. Vain - ly they watch Him now, My bless-èd Sav-ior; Sure - ly He'll keep His vow,
3. Burst-ing the seal, He rose, My bless-èd Sav-ior; Scat - t'ring His arm - èd foes,

Refrain

My pre-cious Lord.
My pre-cious Lord. Up from the tomb He a - rose! And in tri-umph, van-quished all His
My pre-cious Lord. He a-rose!

foes; He a - rose a vic-tor o'er the realms of night; And He reigns for-ev-er with His
all His foes;

saints in light, He a - rose (He a-rose), He a - rose (He a-rose), Vic-tor o-ver all His foes.