

Jesus Reigns

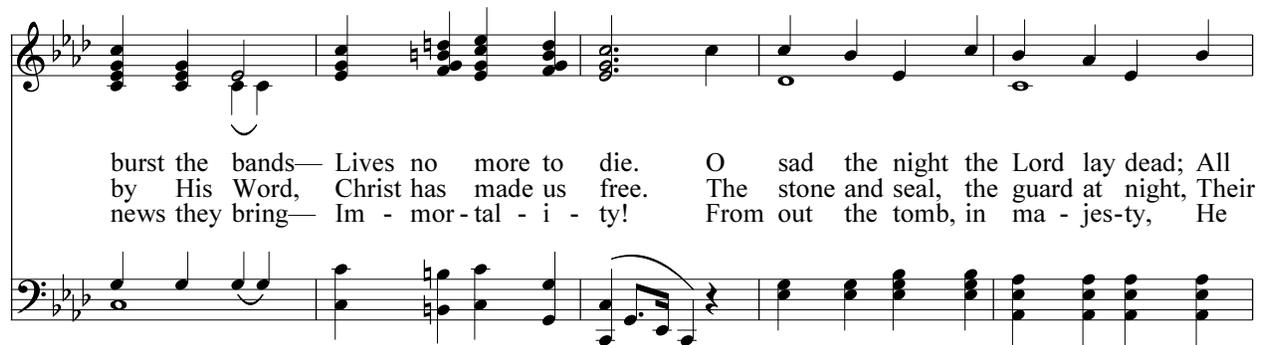
Irvin H. Mack, 1900

Joseph Lincoln Hall

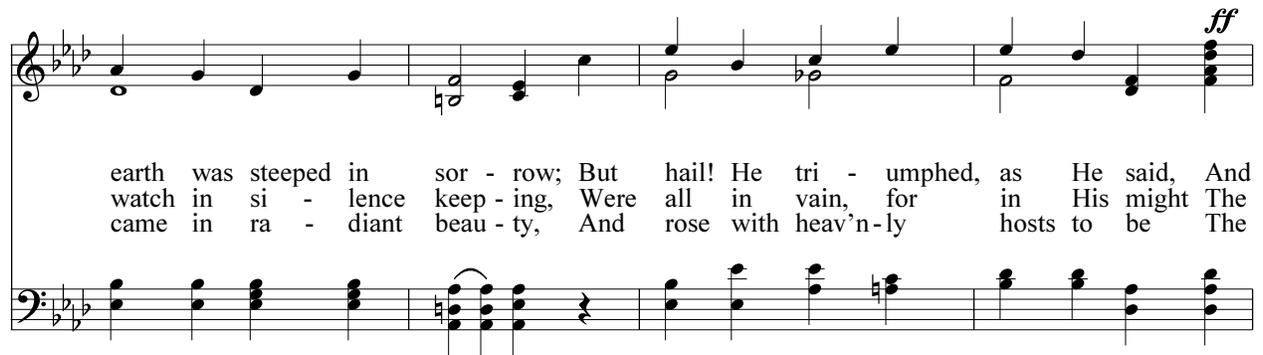
$\text{♩} = 107$



1. Sing a - loud, ye Christ-ian lands, Songs of great-est tri - umph, For your Lord has
2. Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise the Lord! Raise the might-y an - them; Death is van - quished
3. Praise the Lord! Ex - ult - ant King! List! An-gel - ic voic-es, As to earth the



burst the bands— Lives no more to die. O sad the night the Lord lay dead; All
by His Word, Christ has made us free. The stone and seal, the guard at night, Their
news they bring— Im - mor - tal - i - ty! From out the tomb, in ma - jes-ty, He



earth was steeped in sor - row; But hail! He tri - umphed, as He said, And
watch in si - lence keep - ing, Were all in vain, for in His might The
came in ra - diant beau - ty, And rose with heav'n-ly hosts to be The

Refrain



rose to reign on high.
Sav - ior rose a - gain. Sing we loud the cho - rus, Send-ing praise be - fore us;
King e - ter - nal - ly.

Je-sus reign-eth o'er us; King of kings is He. O sad the night the Lord lay dead; All

earth was steeped in sor - row; But hail! He tri-umphed, as He said, And rose to reign on

high.