

The Lord is ris'n; and death's dark judgment flood

Praise of the Lord — His Resurrection

120

1. The Lord is ris'n; and death's dark judgment flood Is
passed, in Him who bought us with His blood. The
Lord is ris'n: we stand be - yond the doom Of
all our sin, through Je - sus' emp - ty tomb.

Chords: Eb, Ab, Eb, Ab, Eb/G, Ab, Eb, Eb/Bb, Bb7, Eb, Ab, Eb/G, Fm, Ab/Eb, Db, Bbm, Ab/Eb, Eb7, Ab

2. The Lord is ris'n: with Him we also rose,
And in His grave see vanquished all our foes.
The Lord is ris'n: beyond the judgment land,
In Him, in resurrection-life we stand.
3. The Lord is ris'n: and now redeemed to God,
We tread the desert which His feet have trod.
The Lord is ris'n: the sanctu'ry's our place,
Where now we dwell before the Father's face.
4. The Lord is ris'n: the Lord is gone before.
We long to see Him, and to sin no more.
The Lord is ris'n: our triumph-shout shall be,
"Thou hast prevailed! Thy people, Lord, are free!"