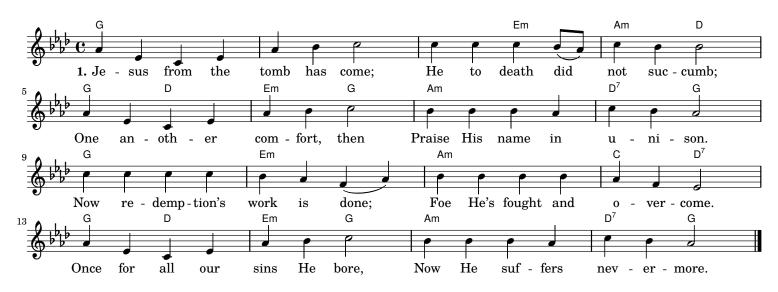
## Jesus from the tomb has come

Praise of the Lord — His Resurrection

8107

(Guitar: Capo 1)



- 2. Hades, boulder, soldiers 'round— None could harm or hold Him down; Though He briefly suffered pain, We eternal blessing gain. He who died can die no more; Satan's scheming days are o'er; Since an empty tomb we see, Countless tombs shall empty be.
- 3. From the grain of wheat that died, Many grains were multiplied; Once He was the only one; Now the church He has become. As His Body with our Head, To the heavens we ascend; With Him buried, with Him soar; Praise His name forevermore.