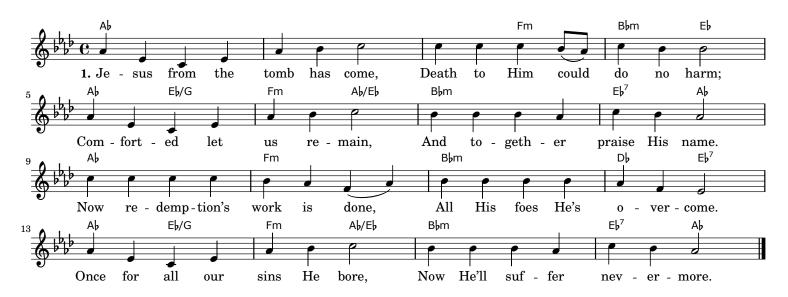
## Jesus from the tomb has come

## Praise of the Lord — His Resurrection

8107



- 2. Hades, boulder, soldiers 'round,
  None could harm or hold Him down;
  Though He briefly suffered pain,
  I eternal blessing gain.
  He Who died must die no more,
  Satan's scheming days are o'er;
  Empty tomb is all we see,
  Soon all graves shall empty be.
- 3. From the grain of wheat that died,
  Many grains were multiplied;
  He no more alone abides,
  All the church is at His side.
  As His Body, with our Head,
  To the heavens we ascend;
  With Him buried, with Him soar,
  Praise His name forevermore.