

NEANDER.

8.7.8.7.7.7.

JOACHIM NEANDER, 1680.

1 He is ris - en, He is ris - en, Tell it out with joy - ful voice:

He has burst His three days' pris - on; Let the whole wide earth re-joice:

Death is conquered, man is free, Christ has won the vic - to - ry. A-men.

- 2 Come, ye sad and fearful-hearted,  
 With glad smile and radiant brow;  
 Lent's long shadows have departed;  
 All His woes are over now,  
 And the passion that He bore:  
 Sin and pain can vex no more.
- 3 Come, with high and holy hymning,  
 Chant our Lord's triumphant lay;  
 Not one darksome cloud is dimming  
 Yonder glorious morning ray,  
 Breaking o'er the purple east,  
 Symbol of our Easter feast.
- 4 He is risen, He is risen;  
 He hath opened heaven's gate:  
 We are free from sin's dark prison,  
 Risen to a holier state;  
 And a brighter Easter beam  
 On our longing eyes shall stream.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1846, *alt.*