

1. The Lord of life is ris-en, Has left the darksome grave,
 2. The Lord of life is seat-ed, At God's right hand on high,
 3. The Lord of life is com-ing To per-fect all His grace;

And, death by Him a-bolished, He's mighty now to save;
 God's just and right-eous an-swer To grace which stooped to die;
 To take His bloodbought peo-ple To fill their heaven-ly place;

And we with Him are ris-en, The fruit of all His toil,
 In Him we too are seat-ed, Oh bless-ed, won-drous grace!
 Oh, with what joy as-cend-ing We'll meet Him in the air,

The first-fruits of His har-vest, His suf-fering's rich-est spoil.
 Ac-cept-ed and be-lov-ed, In Him, in sonship's place.
 To dwell with Him in glo-ry And His blest im-age bear.