#### Up from the Grave He Arose

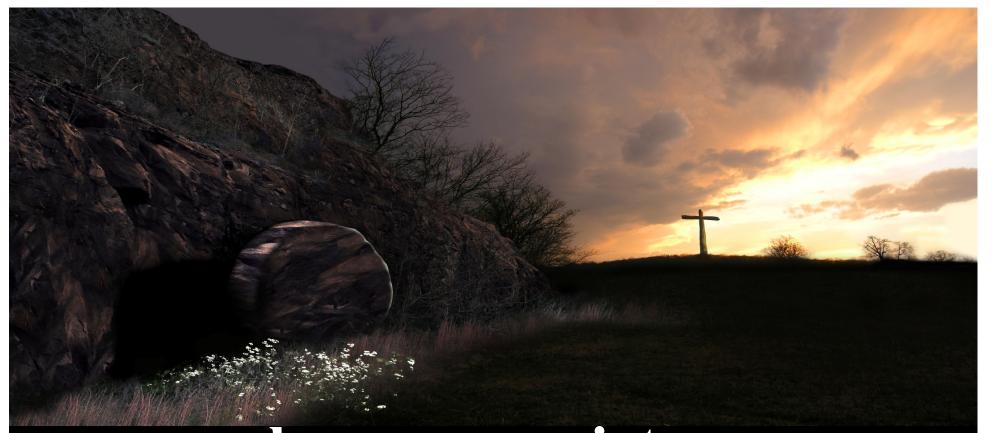
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WORDS: Robert Lowry, 1874

1. Low in the grave he lay, Jesus my Savior, waiting the coming day, Jesus my Lord!

## Up from the grave he arose, (he arose) with a mighty triumph o'er his foes; (o'er his foes)

**Refrain** 



he arose a victor from the dark domain, and he lives forever, with his saints to reign.

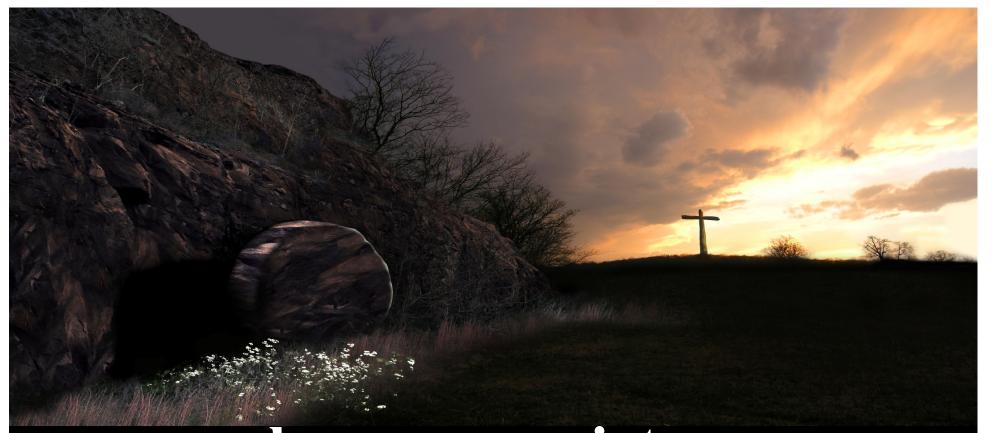


### He arose! (he arose) He arose! (he arose) Hallelujah! Christ arose!

2. Vainly they watch his bed, Jesus my Savior; vainly they seal the dead, Jesus my Lord!

Up from the grave he arose, (he arose) with a mighty triumph o'er his foes; (o'er his foes)

Refrain



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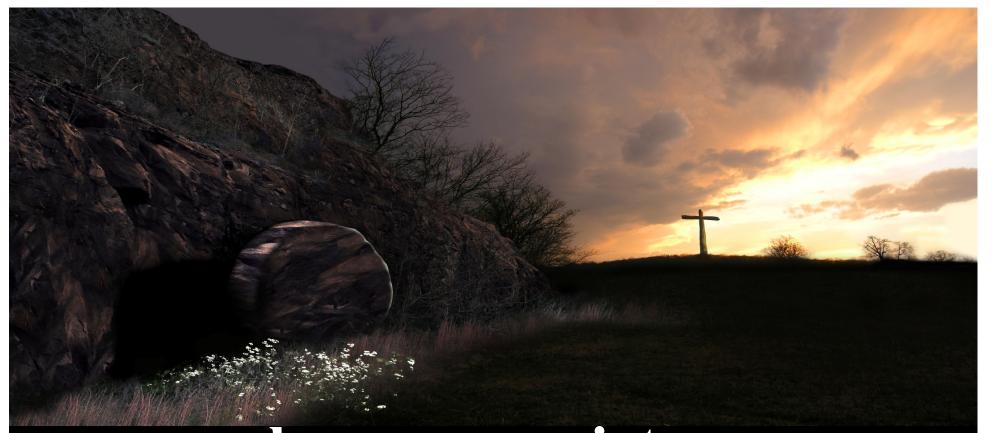


He arose! (he arose) He arose! (he arose) Hallelujah! Christ arose!

3. Death cannot keep its prey, Jesus my Savior; he tore the bars away, Jesus my Lord!

# Refrain

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he arose a victor from the dark domain, and he lives forever, with his saints to reign.



### He arose! (he arose) He arose! (he arose) Hallelujah! Christ arose!