Narration: Now upon the first day of the week, very early in the morning, they came unto the sepulchre, bringing the spices which they had prepared...And they found the stone rolled away from the sepulchre. And they entered in, and found not the body of the Lord Jesus. And it came to pass, as they were much perplexed thereabout, behold two men stood by them in shining garments; And as they were afraid, and bowed down their faces to the earth, they said unto them, Why seek ye the living among the dead? He is not here, but he is risen... He is risen!
Tell it out with joyful voice.

He has burst his three days’ prison;

Let the whole wide earth rejoice.

Death is conquered, man is free.
Christ has won the victory.

Come with high and holy hymning;
Chant our Lord's triumphant lay. Not one dark-some cloud is dim-ming

Chant our Lord's triumphant lay.

Yonder glorious morning ray, *mp* Breaking o'er the purple east.

Symbol of our Easter feast.
He hath opened heaven's gate.

fff We are free from sin's dark prison, Risen to a
And a bright Easter beam on our longing holy state. And a brighter Easter beam

And a bright Easter beam

eyes shall stream.

p He is risen!