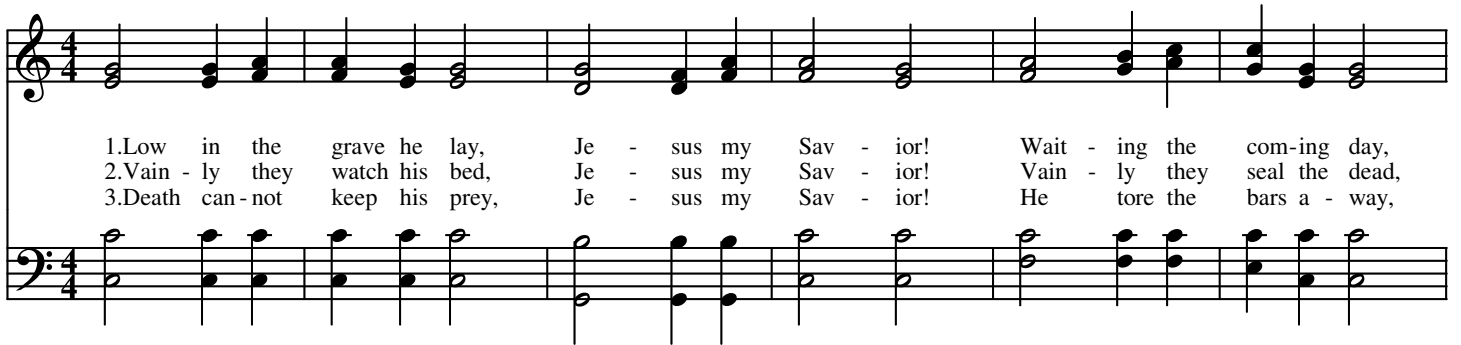
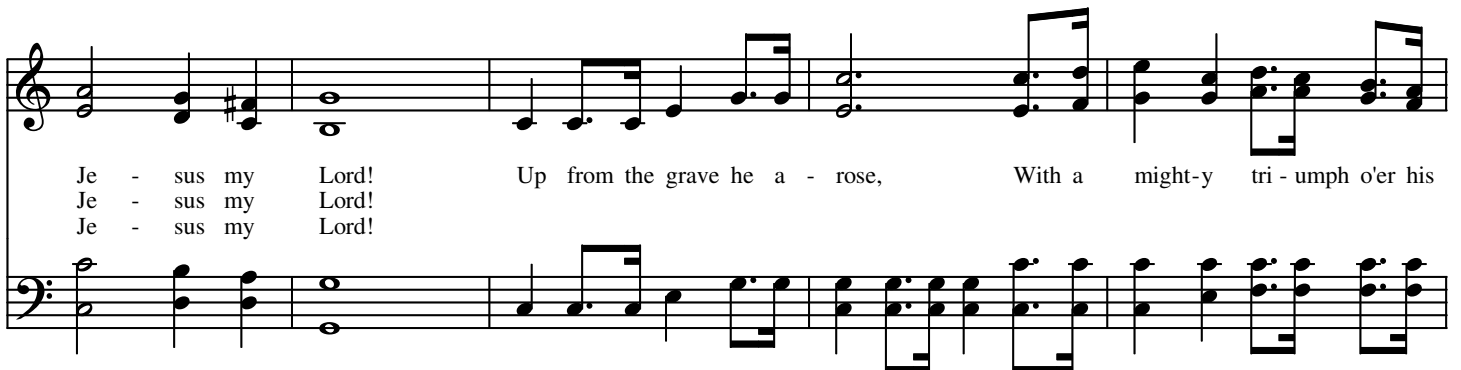


Up From the Grave He Arose

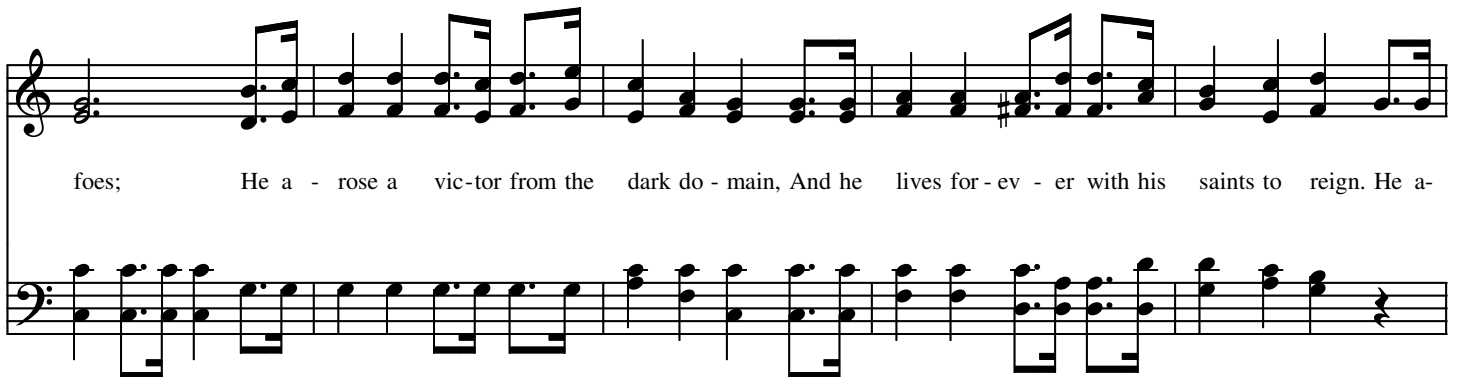
Lowry



1.Low in the grave he lay, Je - sus my Sav - ior! Wait - ing the com-ing day,
2.Vain - ly they watch his bed, Je - sus my Sav - ior! Vain - ly they seal the dead,
3.Death can-not keep his prey, Je - sus my Sav - ior! He tore the bars a - way,



Je - sus my Lord! Up from the grave he a - rose, With a might-y tri - umph o'er his
Je - sus my Lord!
Je - sus my Lord!



foes; He a - rose a vic-tor from the dark do - main, And he lives for - ev - er with his saints to reign. He a -

|1.2.

- rose! He a - rose! Hal-le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!