

- ‘CHRIST the Lord is risen today!’
Sons of men and angels say:
Raise your joy and triumph high;
Sing, O heavens, and earth reply.
- 2 Love’s redeeming work is done,
Fought the fight, the battle won;
Lo! our Sun’s eclipse is o’er,
Lo! He sets in blood no more.
- 3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;
Christ has burst the gates of hell;
Death in vain forbids Him rise;
Christ has opened paradise.
- 4 Lives again our glorious King:
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Once He died our souls to save;
Where thy victory, O grave?
- 5 Soar we now where Christ has led,
Following our exalted Head;
Made like Him, like Him we rise;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.
- 6 King of glory! Soul of bliss!
Everlasting life is this:
Thee to know, Thy power to prove,
Resurrected God of love.

Charles Wesley, 1707-88