

He Is Risen

Cecil Frances Alexander, 1818-1895

Said the angel, "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, we are free,
Christ has won the victory.

Come, ye sad and fearful hearted,
With glad smile and radiant brow!
Death's long shadows have departed;
All our woes are over now,
Due to passion that He bore —
Sin and pain can vex no more.

Come, with high and holy hymning,
Chant our Lord's triumphant day;
Not one darksome cloud is dimming
Yonder glorious morning ray,
Breaking over the purple east:
Brighter far our Easter feast.

He is risen, He is risen!
He has opened heaven's gate:
We are free from sin's dark prison,
Risen to a holier state;
And a brighter Easter beam
On our longing eyes shall stream.