Hallelujah We Shall Rise

1. In the re-sec- tion morn-ing, When the trump of God shall sound,
   We shall rise! We shall rise! Then the saints will come re-joic-ing,
   and no tears will e’er be found,
   In the res-ur-rec-tion morn-ing, When death’s pris-on bars are bro-ken,
   Halle-lu-jah! A-men! We shall rise,
   Hal-le-lu-jah! in that morn-ing we shall rise.

2. In the re-sec- tion morn-ing, What a meet-ing it will be,
   We shall rise! When our fa-thers and our moth-ers
   and our loved ones we shall see, We shall rise!
   We shall rise! A-men! We shall rise,
   Hal-le-lu-jah! We shall rise!
   Hal-le-lu-jah! in that morn-ing we shall rise.

3. In the re-sec- tion morn-ing, We shall meet Him in the air,
   We shall rise! And be car-ried up to glo-ry
   to our home so bright and fair,
   In the res-ur-rec-tion morn-ing When death’s pris-on bars are bro-ken,
   Hal-le-lu-jah! A-men! We shall rise,
   Hal-le-lu-jah! in that morn-ing we shall rise.

Words and Music by J. E. Thomas