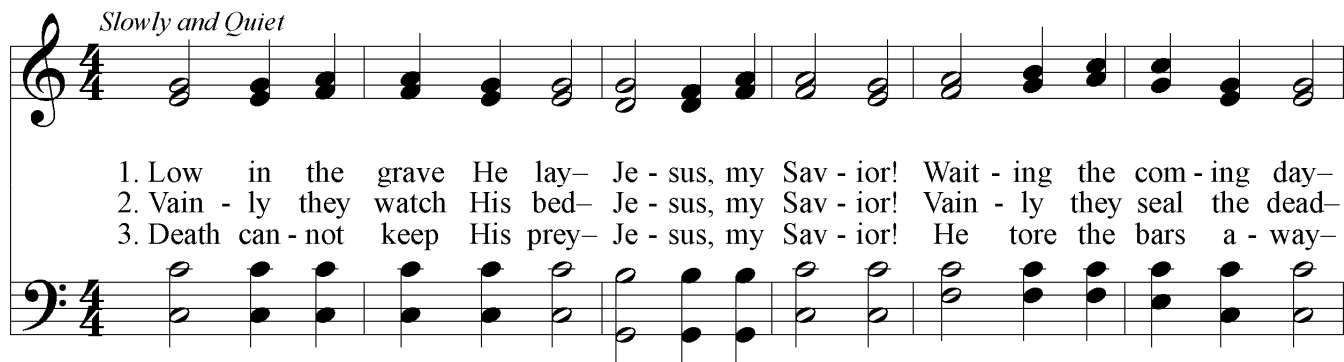


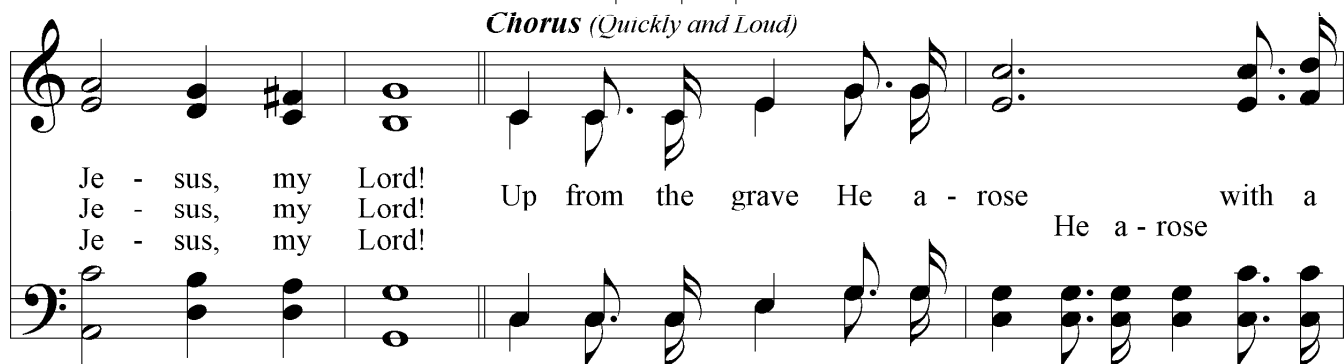
Low In The Grave He Lay

Slowly and Quiet

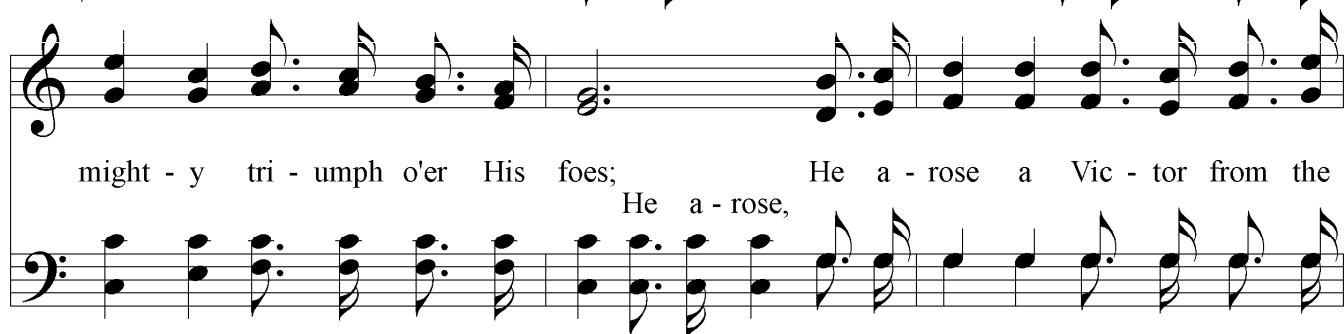


1. Low in the grave He lay— Je - sus, my Sav - ior! Wait - ing the com - ing day—
2. Vain - ly they watch His bed— Je - sus, my Sav - ior! Vain - ly they seal the dead—
3. Death can - not keep His prey— Je - sus, my Sav - ior! He tore the bars a - way—

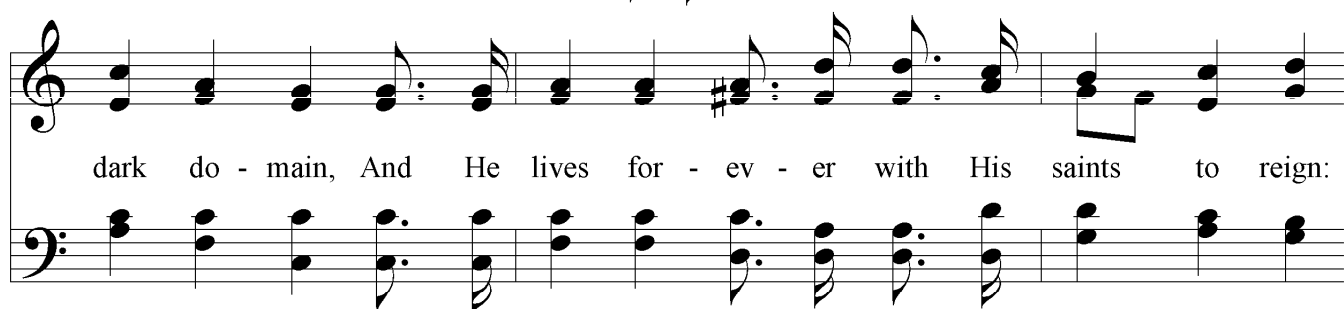
Chorus (Quickly and Loud)



Je - sus, my Lord! Up from the grave He a - rose He a - rose with a
Je - sus, my Lord!
Je - sus, my Lord! He a - rose



might - y tri - umph o'er His foes; He a - rose a Vic - tor from the
He a - rose,



dark do - main, And He lives for - ev - er with His saints to reign:



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