

## Worship Christ, the Risen King!

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*He is not here; he has risen, just as he said. Matt. 28:6*

1. Rise, O church, and lift your voice, Christ has conquered death and hell.  
 2. See the tomb where death had laid him, empty now, its mouth declares:  
 3. Hear the earth protest and tremble, see the stone removed with power;  
 4. Doubt may lift its head to murmur, scoffers mock and sinners jeer;  
 5. We acclaim your life, O Jesus, now we sing your victory;

Sing as all the earth rejoices; resurrection anthems swell.  
 "Death and I could not contain him, for the throne of life he shares."  
 • all hell's minions may assemble, but cannot withstand his hour.  
 but the truth proclaims a wonderful thought-ful hearts receive with cheer.  
 sin or hell may seek to seize us, but your conquest keeps us free.

Come and worship, come and worship, worship Christ, the risen King!  
 Come and worship, come and worship, worship Christ, the risen King!  
 • He has conquered, he has conquered, Christ the Lord, the risen King!  
 He is risen, he is risen, now receive the risen King!  
 Stand in triumph, stand in triumph, worship Christ, the risen King!

Jack W. Hayford, 1986

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REGENT SQUARE 8.7.8.7.8.7.  
Henry T. Smart, 1867

# Lift Up, Lift Up Your Voices Now

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*Having disarmed the powers and authorities, he made a public spectacle of them, triumphing over them by the cross. Col. 2:15*

1. Lift up, lift up your voices now; the whole wide  
2. In vain with stone the cave they barred; in vain the  
3. He binds in chains the an - cient foe; a count - less  
4. And all he did, and all he bare, he gives us

world re - joic - es now: the Lord has tri - umphed  
watch kept ward and guard: ma - jes - tic from the  
host he frees from woe, and heav'n's high por - tal  
as our own to share; and hope and joy and

glo - rious - ly, the Lord shall reign vic - to - rious - ly.  
spoil - ed tomb, in pomp of tri - umph Christ is come.  
o - pen flies, for Christ has ris'n, and man shall rise.  
peace be - gin, for Christ has won, and man shall win.

5. O Victor, aid us in the fight,  
and lead through death to realms of light:  
we safely pass where thou hast trod;  
in thee we die to rise to God.

6. Thy flock, from sin and death set free,  
glad alleluias raise to thee;  
and ever with the heav'nly host  
praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.