

F 4/4

The Glorious Risen Lord

1 · 2 3 2 | 4 3 2 7 1 |
 In the middle of the lamp - stands
 6 5 4 3 | 2 3 1 5 - |
 One like the Son of Man,
 1 · 2 3 2 | 4 3 2 7 1 |
 Clothed a robe reaching to the feet,
 6 5 4 3 | 2 3 1 5 - |
 Gird'd on His chest a gold-en band.
 2 3 2 7 5 | 4 3 2 7 5 |
 His head and hair were white like wool,
 5 · 4 3 · 3 | # 4 · 4 5 - |
 As white as snow.
 i · 7 7 6 5 | 6 · 5 5 4 3 |
 His eyes were like a flame of fire,
 2 3 4 5 6 4 2 | 1 3 2 1 - ||
 His eyes were like a flame of fire.

2. His feet were like fine brass, as if refined in a furnace.
His voice was like sound of waters;
His right hand held seven stars.
Out of His mouth came a sharp sword,
A sharp two-edged sword.
His countenance was like the sun
Shining in its strength, in its strength.
3. When I saw Him, I fell at His feet
Like a dead man, like a dead man.
He placed His right hand on me saying,
“Don’t be afraid. Don’t be afraid.
I am the First, I am the Last. I was dead and behold,
I am alive forevermore. I am alive forevermore.
4. And I have, and I have the keys of Hades and of death.”
O Death, where is your victory? Where is your victory?
O Death, O Death, where is your sting?
Where is your sting?
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
The glorious Lord has overcome death!

(Ref: Rev.1:13-18; I Cor.15:55)