

# Low in the Grave He Lay (HWB 273)

## Verse 1

Low in the grave he lay,  
Jesus, my Savior!  
Waiting the coming day,  
Jesus, my Lord!

## Refrain

Up from the grave he arose,  
with a mighty triumph o'er his foes!  
He arose a victor from the dark domain,  
and he lives forever with his saints to reign!  
He arose! (He arose!)  
He arose! (He arose!)  
Alleluia! Christ arose!

## Verse 2

Vainly they watch his bed,  
Jesus, my Savior!  
Vainly they seal the dead,  
Jesus, my Lord!

## Refrain

## Verse 3

Death cannot keep its prey,  
Jesus, my savior!  
He tore the bars away,  
Jesus, my Lord!

## Refrain



# Now the Green Blade Rises (Supplement 1011)

Now the green blade rises from the buried grain,  
wheat that in dark earth many days has lain;  
Love lives again, that with the dead has been;  
Love is come again like wheat that springeth green.

In the grave they laid the Love by hatred slain,  
thinking that Jesus would not wake again,  
laid in the earth like grain that sleeps unseen;  
Love is come again like wheat that springeth green.

Christ came forth at Easter, like the risen grain,  
who that for three days in the grave had lain;  
raised from the dead, the risen Christ is seen;  
Love is come again like wheat that springeth green.

When our hearts are wintry, grieving, or in pain,  
your touch can call us back to life again,  
fields of our hearts that dead and bare have been;  
Love is come again like wheat that springeth green.



# Christ is Alive! Let Christians Sing! (HWB 278)

Christ is alive! Let Christian sing!  
His cross stands empty to the sky.  
Let streets and homes with praises ring.  
His love in death shall never die.

Christ is alive! No longer bound  
to distant years in Palestine,  
he comes to claim the here and now  
and conquer ev'ry place and time.

Christ is alive! His Spirit burns  
through this and ev'ry future age,  
till all creation lives and learns  
his joy, his justice, love, and praise.

