

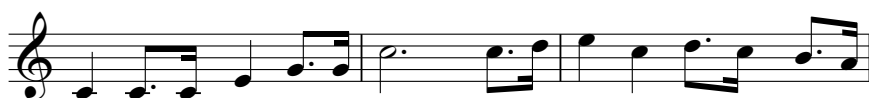
Low in the Grave He Lay



1. Low in the grave He lay, Je - sus my Sa - vior!
2. Vain - ly they watch His bed, Je - sus, my Sa - vior!
3. Death can-not keep his prey, Je - sus, my Sa - vior!



Wait - ing the co-ming day, Je - sus, my Lord!
Vain - ly they seal the dead,
He tore the bars a - way,



Up from the grave He a - rose, With a migh - ty tri - umph o'er His



foes; He a - rose a vic - tor from the dark do - main, And He



lives for - e - ver with His saints to reign. He a -



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