

Forevermore

Charles Spurgeon Brown, 1923

Charles Hutchinson Gabriel

♩=106

1. From the grave He came vic - tor - ious, Our Re - deem - er King all
2. Ro - man seal and guard no lon - ger Could de - fy, for He was
3. Death was con - quered once for - ev - er! We shall fear it hence - forth

glor - ious! Death had no pow'r to hold its prey, For an - gels rolled the
stron - ger; The whole earth trem - bled at the pow'r Di - vine - ly brought to
ne - ver! A light is shin - ing 'mid the gloom To guide us safe - ly

Refrain
stone a - way.
bear that hour. He lives, our migh - ty Head, He lives, who once was
thro' the tomb. He lives, our great Head, He lives, who

dead! He lives, our birth-right to re - store, He lives for - ev - er - more.
once was dead! He lives