

Robert Lowry

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1. Low in the grave He lay, Je - sus my Sav - iour,  
 2. Vain - ly they watch His bed, Je - sus my Sav - iour;  
 3. Death can - not keep its Prey, Je - sus my Sav - iour;

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

## Refrain

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

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



lives for - ev - er, with His saints to reign. He a - rose! He a -



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

