

# Christ our God and Lord is risen

J. S. B. Hodges (1830 - 1915)

1. Christ our God and Lord is ris-en From the seal'd and guard-ed pris-on; Tell it out, ye

6  
Chris - tian peo - ple! Ring the chimes from tower and stee - ple: Hark the Feast - er

10  
greet the Feast - er; Christ - mas shouts a - loud to East - er; In ex - cel - sis Glo - ri - a!

15  
In ex - cel - sis Glo - ri - a! In ex - cel - sis Glo - ri - a!

2. Jesus springs from death and scorning,  
On this gladsome Easter morning.  
Children, sing that glorious rising,  
Earth and Heaven with joy surprising:  
Echo back the angels' chanting,—  
Let no voice to-day be wanting;—  
In excelsis Gloria!

3. Risen is He with power to save us,  
From the sins that still enslave us;  
Risen in majesty to lead us,  
To the home in heaven decreed us;  
Fittest music for this Mirth-Day  
Is the chant that hailed His Birth-Day  
In excelsis Gloria!

4. Holy Christ, accept the praises,  
Which each feeble voice upraises;  
And when life shall here have ending,  
May our souls to Thee ascending,  
Join Thy saints,—like them forgiven,—  
In that happiest song of heaven:—  
In excelsis Gloria!