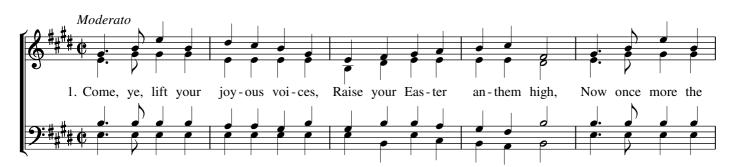
Come, ye, lift your joyous voices

Bowness Briggs (1858 – 1905)







2. Christ is risen! Now no longer
Hades holds the Lord of life;
Death is strong, but Christ is stronger,
He hath conquer'd in the strife.
Once for us He crossed the river,
Now for aye He lives and reigns,
Of eternal life the giver
Sees the fruits of all His pains.

- 3. That new life within us springing
 Die we daily unto sin;
 Every idol boldly flinging
 From the throne of Christ within.
 Christ is risen! He in dying,
 Rent apart the Temple veil;
 By His rising proof supplying
 That His power can never fail.
- 4. Though in Adam every mortal
 Dies at the appointed hour,
 Yet is Hades' gloomy portal
 Conquered by the Saviour's power.
 Glory, glory, never ceasing,
 Unto Father, Spirit, Son!
 Praise and blessing, still increasing,
 To our God, the Three in One.

 $(Source: Carols\ old\ and\ carols\ new,\ Boston,\ 1916)$