

He is Risen, Said the Angel

Text by Barney E. Warren

Music by Linda Pratt

"He is ri - sen," said the an - gel to the wo - men. When they
He is ri - sen, sure - ly death is now a - bol - ished; Grave, where
He is ri - sen, hence the fear of that grim mon - ster Is for

came to see Him ly - ing in the cave. Je - sus burst the migh - ty bars of death as -
is thy vict - ry? Death, where is thy sting? Je - sus fla - shes light in - to the dark - ened
ev - er banished to the shades of night; And the grave and death have lost their wretch - ed

un - der, And a - rose to reign tri - um - phant from the grave.
val - ley; Swell the migh - ty chor - us, men and an - gels sing.
ter - ror, While we live on earth or take our up - ward flight.