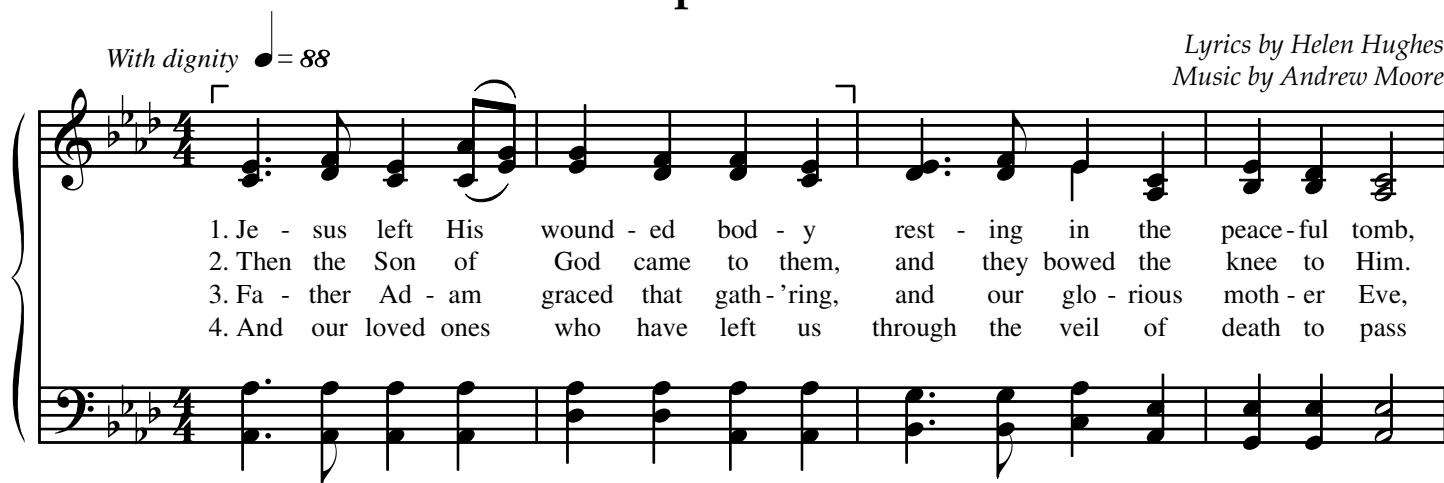


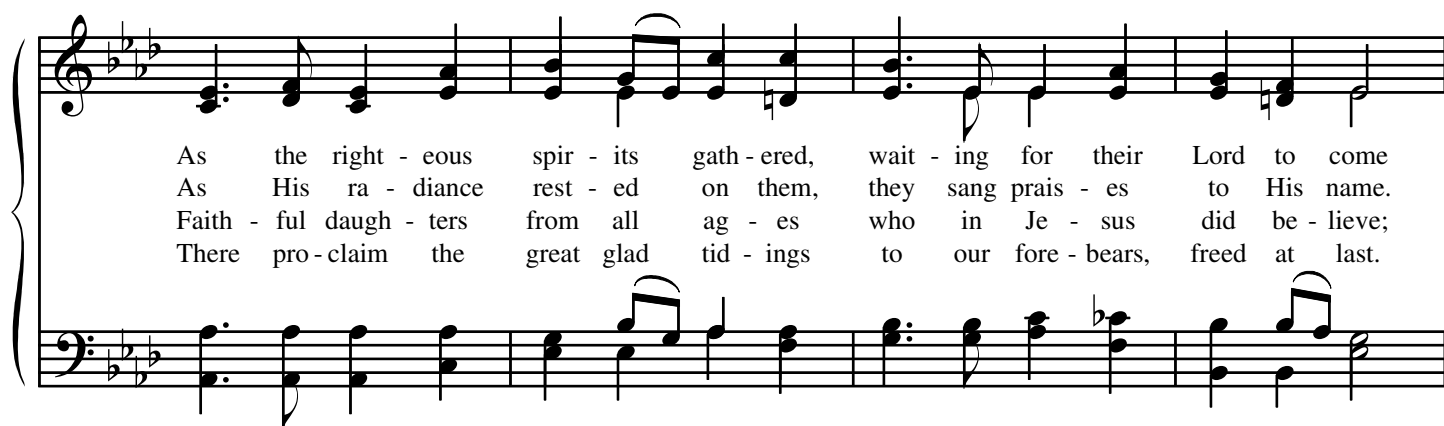
The Redemption of the Dead

With dignity ♩ = 88

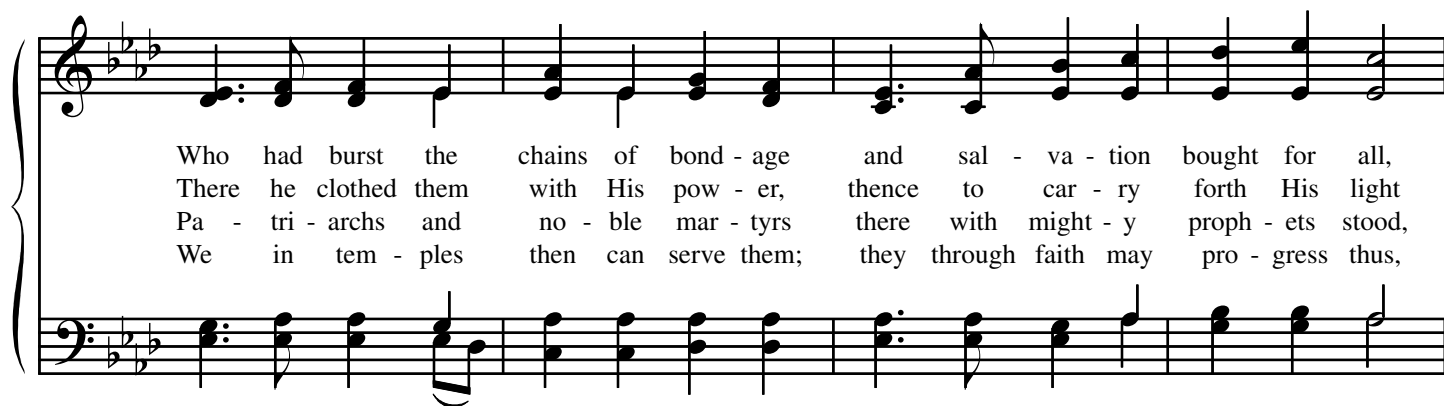
Lyrics by Helen Hughes
Music by Andrew Moore



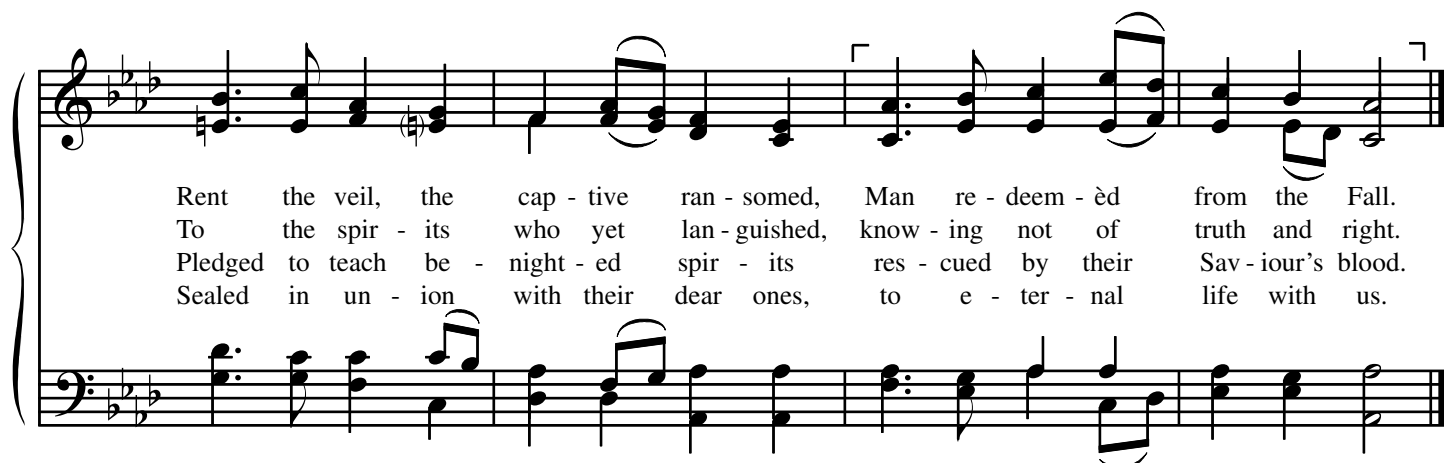
1. Je - sus left His wound - ed bod - y rest - ing in the peace - ful tomb,
2. Then the Son of God came to them, and they bowed the knee to Him.
3. Fa - ther Ad - am graced that gath - 'ring, and our glo - rious moth - er Eve,
4. And our loved ones who have left us through the veil of death to pass



As the right - eous spir - its gath - ered, wait - ing for their Lord to come
As His ra - diance rest - ed on them, they sang prais - es to His name.
Faith - ful daugh - ters from all ag - es who in Je - sus did be - lieve;
There pro - claim the great glad tid - ings to our fore - bears, freed at last.



Who had burst the chains of bond - age and sal - va - tion bought for all,
There he clothed them with His pow - er, thence to car - ry forth His light
Pa - tri - archs and no - ble mar - tyr's there with might - y proph - ets stood,
We in tem - ples then can serve them; they through faith may pro - gress thus,



Rent the veil, the cap - tive ran - somed, Man re - deem - èd from the Fall.
To the spir - its who yet lan - guished, know - ing not of truth and right.
Pledged to teach be - night - ed spir - its res - cued by their Sav - iour's blood.
Sealed in un - ion with their dear ones, to e - ter - nal life with us.