

Christ, the Living Lord

Jeanne Newman Burgon

Mark Newman

Jubilantly (♩=42)

1. First light of sun re - vealed that morn The tomb's for - sa - ken
 2. No cross, nor nails, nor guard - ed tomb Could bind Him down to
 3. The cup was drained, the vic - t'ry won; Hell bowed and shrunk in
 4. "Why weep - est thou?" the ques - tion then Still re - so - nates to -
 5. "He is not here," and with those words Our hope be - comes as -

space, As Christ the Lord re - placed His shroud With
 earth. He rose to claim His right - ful throne And
 shame. He con - quered all, Tri - um - phant King! Ho -
 - day: Why should we weep while He yet lives— The
 - sured Of life, of joy, of ten - der grace Through

Fa - ther's close em - brace, With Fa - ther's close em - brace.
 of - fer man new birth, And of - fer man new birth.
 - san - na to His name, Ho - san - na to His name!
 Light, the Life, the Way, The Light, the Life, the Way.
 Christ, the liv - ing Lord, Through Christ, the liv - ing Lord.