Christ Is Risen! (Kimball)
Words: Harriet Kimball, 1891.
Music: L. E. M.

Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
Conquered death and all His foes!
Crucified and dead and buried,
Very man, as man He rose.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
He for us the cross endured,
And the bitter shame despising,
Life, immortal life, secured.

Very God, He stooped to suffer
Keenest sorrows, sharpest pains;
Very man, enthroned in glory,
Now as King of kings He reigns.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Blessed they who follow on,
Who by rack, or sword, or prison,
Share the crown that He hath won.

Blessed they, the saints and martyrs,
Foremost in the Church's van,
Virgin souls of maid or matron,
Babe, and youth, and hoary man.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Blessed be all the faithful throng
Strong in Him to fight and conquer,
Pressing still His way along.

Lift the cross today in triumph,
Lift His wondrous symbol high!
Standard that hath led its legions
On to holy victory.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Once of death and shame the sign,
Now of glory never equaled,
See the cross of Jesus shine!

Backward, forward, o'er the ages,
How its rays unearthly stream,
From eternity its splendors,
To eternity shall gleam.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Lift the matchless symbol high;
With the resurrection glory,
Kindling earth, and sea, and sky!