BLESSED RESURRECTION MORN



In the cold prison of a tomb
 the dead Redeemer lay,
 till the revolving skies had brought
 the third, th' appointed day.

3. Hell and the grave unite their force to hold our God, in vain; the sleeping Conqueror arose, and burst their feeble chain.

4. To thy great name, Almighty Lord, these sacred hours we pay; and loud hosannas shall proclaim the triumph of the day.

5. Salvation and immortal praise to our victorious King!Let heaven, and earth, and rocks, and seas, with glad hosannas ring!

Words: Isaac Watts. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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