AGAIN THE LORD OF LIFE AND LIGHT



- 2. O what a night was that which wrapped the heathen world in gloom!O what a sun which broke this day triumphant from the tomb!
- 7. Not long the toils of hell could keep the Hope of Judah's line; corruption never could take hold on aught so much Divine.

3. This day be grateful homage paid, and loud hosannas sung; let gladness dwell in every heart, and praise on every tongue.

8. And now his conquering chariot wheels ascend the lofty skies; while, broke beneath his powerful cross, death's iron sceptre lies.

4. Ten thousand differing lips shall join to hail this welcome morn, which scatters blessings from its wings to nations yet unborn.

9. Exalted high at God's right hand, and Lord of all below, through him is pardoning love dispensed, and boundless blessings flow.

5. Jesus, the friend of human kind, with strong compassion moved, descended, like a pitying God, to save the souls he loved.

10. And still for erring, guilty man, a brother's pity flows; and still his bleeding heart is touched with memory of our woes.

- 6. The powers of darkness leagued in vain to bind his soul in death; he shook their kingdom when he fell, with his expiring breath.
- 11. To thee, my Saviour and my King, glad homage let me give; and stand prepared, like thee, to die, with thee that I may live.

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