JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD



2. The Christ, the Son of God, now lives! Death could not hold him in its power; he rose on the appointed morn, and we were with him in that hour.

8. Still in the flesh we burdened groan; our strength is small, our friends are few; yet we are risen and glorified, old things have passed, all things are new.

3. The Christ, the Son of God, hath left this earth, and to the Father gone; with him ascended we on high, with him are we upon his throne.

9. Our life is hid with Christ in God; when he who is our life descends, that hidden life shall be unveiled in beauty that all thought transcends.

- 4. The Christ, the Son of God, from heaven looks down upon this evil earth; and we with him are looking down, waiting creation's second birth.
- 10. And we shall see him as he is, and we shall know as we are known, his bride, his love, his undefiled, the sharers of his endless throne.

5. Our hearts are on the things above, where he doth sit, and we with him; heaven is around us with its light, and earth is distant all and dim.

11. The day when he, the Son of God, once more upon this earth appears, shall be the last of time's dark course, the first of the eternal years.

6. The time of reigning is not yet, and yet we feel as it had come; the pilgrim journey is not past, and yet we feel as if at home.

12. The day when he, the living One, in glory and in light shall come, from every grave shall burst a song, and death-sealed lips no more be dumb.

- 7. Strange mixture of the low and high, of strife and peace, of earth and heaven. The cross and crown, the bright and dark, 'tis night, 'tis noon; 'tis morn, 'tis even.
- 13. Where, where, O death, is now thy sting? And where, O grave, thy victory? Death has been swallowed up in life, the grave in immortality.

Words: Horatius Bonar. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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