

Risen Christ, our souls adore Thee

(NEANDER. 8.7.8.7.8.7)

$\text{♩} = 90$

1. Ris - en Christ, our souls a - dore Thee :
2. Ris - en Lord, Thou now art seat - ed

Thou hast left the si - lent grave ;
On the Fa - ther's throne on high :

Death and Ha - des quail be - fore Thee,
God the place su - preme has met - ed

Thou art migh - ty now to save : Glo - ry, glo - ry,
To the One who came to die : All com - plet - ed,

we a - dore Thee, And the Vic - tor's ban - ner wave.
hell de - feat - ed, Glo - ry, glo - ry, Lord, we cry.

3. Risen Saviour, past for ever
Is Thine hour of untold woe :
We rejoicing in Thy favour
Share Thy blissful triumph now :
Risen Saviour, now and ever
At Thy glorious feet we bow.