

## Risen Christ, our souls adore Thee

( NEANDER. 8.7.8.7.8.7 )

$\text{♩} = 90$

1. Ris - en Christ, our souls a - dore Thee : Thou hast left the si - lent grave ;  
 2. Ris - en Lord, Thou now art seat - ed On the Fa - ther's throne on high :

Death and Ha - des quail be - fore Thee, Thou art migh - ty now to save :  
 God the place su - preme has met - ed To the One who came to die :

Glo - ry, glo - ry, we a - dore Thee, And the Vic - tor's ban - ner wave.  
 All com - plet - ed, 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.

Alternate Tunes : Beecher, 28 ; Melbourne, 2.