

Hallelujah, We Shall Rise

James Edmond Thomas, 1904

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1. In the re-sur-rect-ion morn-ing, When the trump of God shall sound, We shall rise, we shall
2. In the re-sur-rect-ion morn-ing, What a meet-ing it will be, We shall rise, we shall
3. In the re-sur-rect-ion morn-ing, Bless-èd thought it is to me, We shall rise, we shall
4. In the re-sur-rect-ion morn-ing, We shall meet Him in the air, We shall rise, we shall



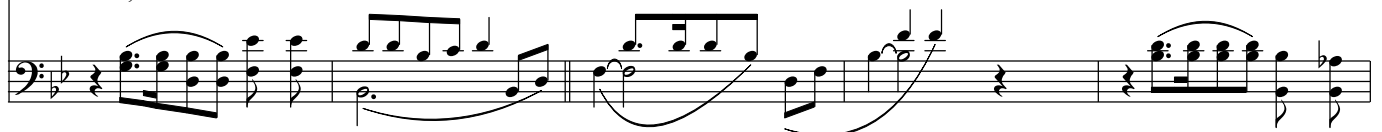
rise! Then the saints will come re-joic-ing And no tears will e'er be found, We shall
rise! When our fa-thers and our mo-thers, And our loved ones we shall see, We shall
rise! I shall see my bless-èd Sav-ior, Who so free-ly died for me, We shall
rise! And be car-ried up to glor-y, To our home so bright and fair, We shall



Refrain



rise, we shall rise.
rise, we shall rise!
rise, we shall rise!
rise, we shall rise!
Hal-le-lu-jah! A-men! We shall rise! In the



re-sur-rect-ion morn-ing, When death's pri-son bars are brok-en, We shall rise, Hal-le-lu-jah! We shall rise.

