

# He Is Not Here, But Is Risen!

Daniel Webster Whittle, 1885

James McGranahan

Andantino

1. Oh, day of aw - ful sto - ry— Je - sus is dead! Sad end to hope of glo - ry—  
2. A wea-ry night of weep-ing— Je - sus is dead! A night that knew no sleep-ing—  
3. A day in sor - row dawn-ing— Je - sus is dead! A sad and gloom-y morn-ing

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Refrain Allegretto

Je - sus is dead! Je - sus is dead! Je - sus is dead! Be - hold the stone is rolled a-way! And shin-ing ones have come to say: "He

Je - sus is dead! Je - sus is dead! Je - sus is dead! Be - hold the stone is rolled a-way! And shin-ing ones have come to say: "He

is not here, but is ris - en! He is not here, but is ris - en!" The night of death is past and gone— A-

is not here, but is ris - en! He is not here, but is ris - en!" The night of death is past and gone— A-

- rise, and greet the glor-ious morn! "He is not here, but is ris-en! He is not here, but is ris-en!"

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