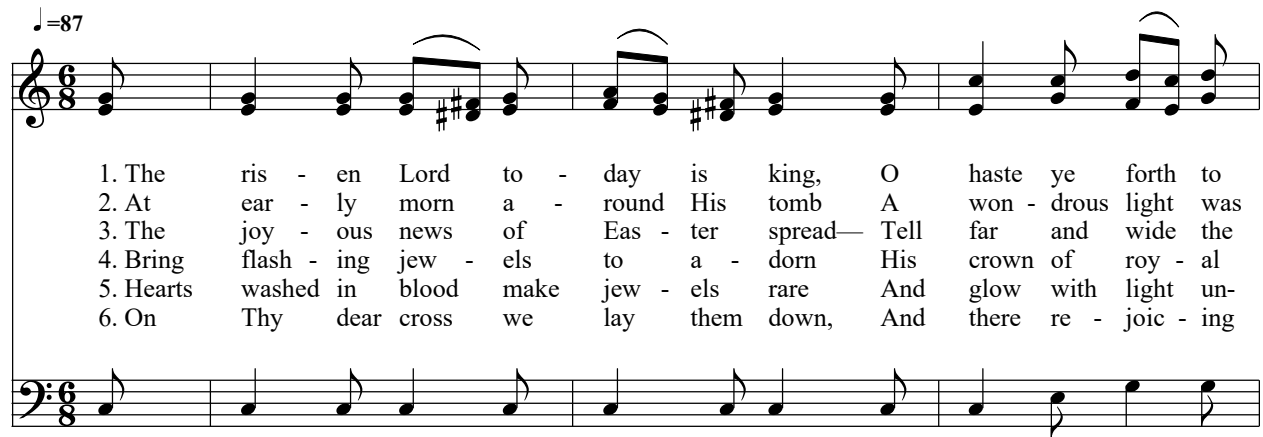


# The Risen Lord Today Is King

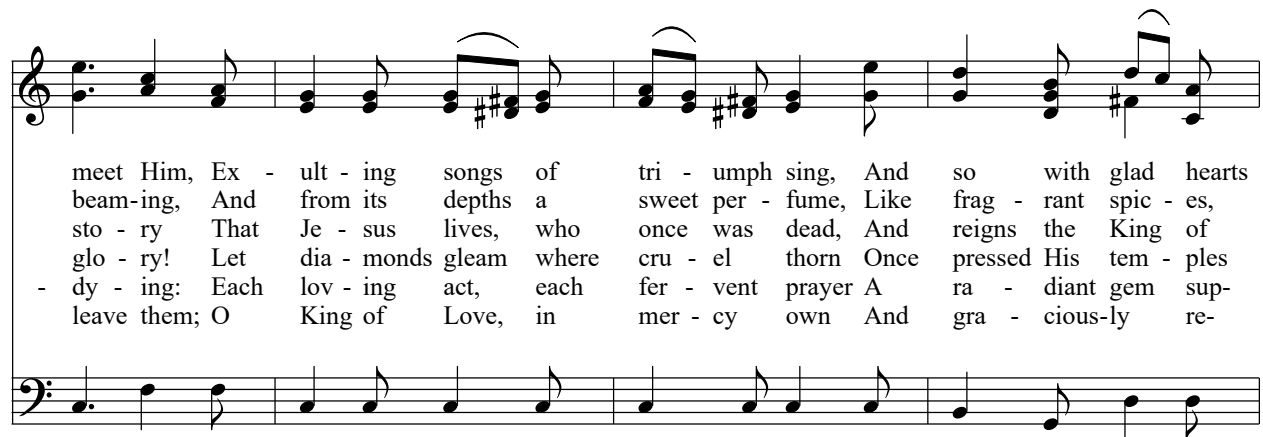
J. C. Middleton, before 1917

Lewis Henry Redner

$\text{♩} = 87$



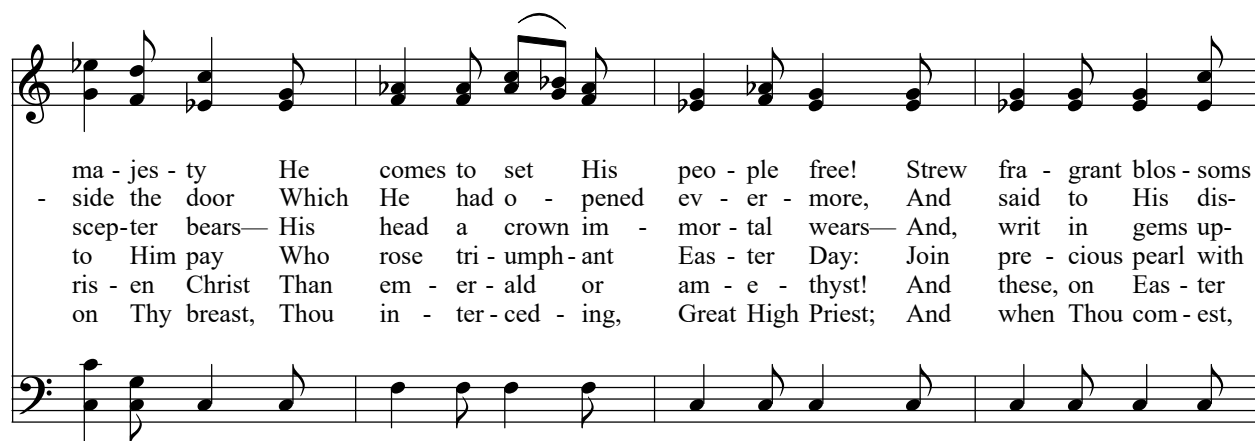
1. The ris - en Lord to - day is king, O haste ye forth to  
2. At ear - ly morn a - round His tomb A won - drous light was  
3. The joy - ous news of Eas - ter spread— Tell far and wide the  
4. Bring flash - ing jew - els to a - dorn His crown of roy - al  
5. Hearts washed in blood make jew - els rare And glow with light un-  
6. On Thy dear cross we lay them down, And there re - joic - ing



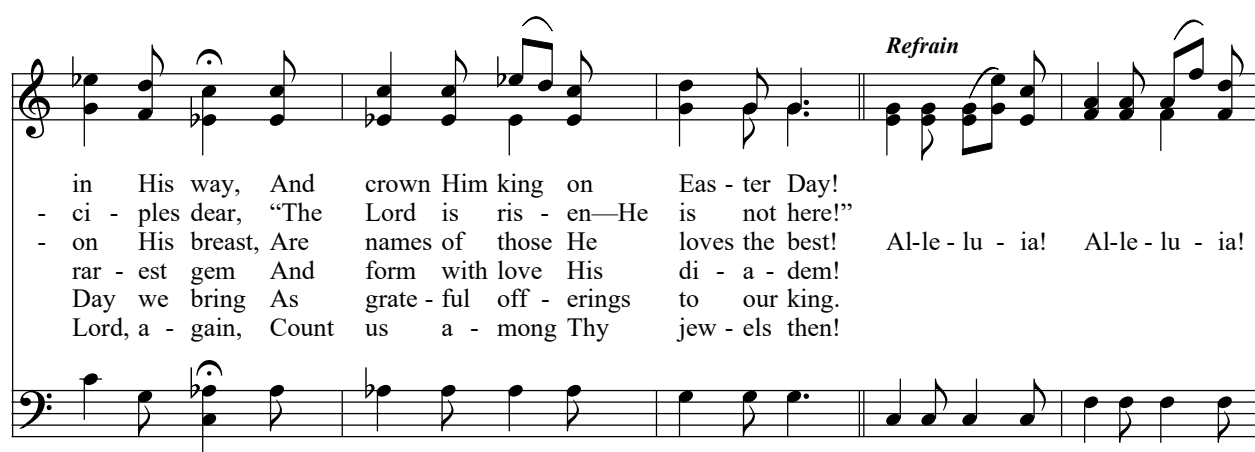
meet Him, Ex - ult - ing songs of tri - umph sing, And so with glad hearts  
beam-ing, And from its depths a sweet per - fume, Like frag - rant spic - es,  
sto - ry That Je - sus lives, who once was dead, And reigns the King of  
glo - ry! Let dia - monds gleam where cru - el thorn Once pressed His tem - ples  
- dy - ing: Each lov - ing act, each fer - vent prayer A ra - diant gem sup-  
leave them; O King of Love, in mer - cy own And gra - cious-ly re-



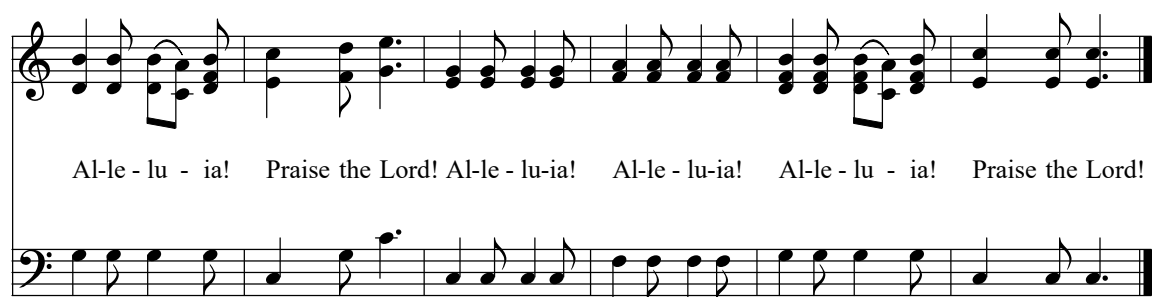
greet Him. Al-le - lu-ia! Al - le - lu-ia! Forth from the grave in  
stream-ing! Al-le - lu-ia! Al - le - lu-ia! While an - gels stood be-  
glo - ry! Al-le - lu-ia! Al - le - lu-ia! His hand a jew - eled  
go - ry! Al-le - lu-ia! Al - le - lu-ia! Your cost - liest off - erings  
- ply - ing! Al-le - lu-ia! Al - le - lu-ia! More pre - cious to the  
- ceive them! Al-le - lu-ia! Al - le - lu-ia! Wear them for ev - er



ma - jes - ty He comes to set His peo - ple free! Strew fra - grant blos - soms  
 - side the door Which He had o - pened ev - er - more, And said to His dis -  
 scep - ter bears— His head a crown im - mor - tal wears— And, writ in gems up -  
 to Him pay Who rose tri - umph - ant Eas - ter Day: Join pre - cious pearl with  
 ris - en Christ Than em - er - ald or am - e - thyst! And these, on Eas - ter  
 on Thy breast, Thou in - ter - ced - ing, Great High Priest; And when Thou com - est,



*Refrain*  
 in His way, And crown Him king on Eas - ter Day!  
 - ci - ples dear, "The Lord is ris - en—He is not here!"  
 - on His breast, Are names of those He loves the best! Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia!  
 rar - est gem And form with love His di - a - dem!  
 Day we bring As grate - ful off - erings to our king.  
 Lord, a - gain, Count us a - mong Thy jew - els then!



Al-le - lu - ia! Praise the Lord! Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia! Praise the Lord!