1 He is risen, he is risen! Tell it out with joyful voice:
he has burst his three days' prison; let the whole wide earth rejoice:
death is conquered, we are free, Christ has won the victory.
Death's long shadows have departed; Jesus' woes are over now,
not one darksome cloud is dimming yonder glorious morning ray,
and the passion that he bore, sin and pain can vex no more.

2 Come, ye sad and fearful-hearted, with glad smile and radiant brow!
he has burst his three days' prison; let the whole wide earth rejoice:
death is conquered, we are free, Christ has won the victory.

3 Come, with high and holy hymning, hail our Lord's triumphant day;
not one darksome cloud is dimming yonder glorious morning ray,
and the passion that he bore, sin and pain can vex no more.
4 He is risen! He hath opened heaven's gate:

He has risen, he has risen! He hath opened heaven's gate:

free from sin's dark prison, risen to a holier state;

we are free from sin's dark prison, risen to a holier state;

and a brighter beam on our long-ing eyes shall stream.

and a brighter Easter beam on our long-ing eyes shall stream.

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