

Jesus lives! thy terrors now
can no more, O death, appal us;
Jesus lives! by this we know
thou, O grave, canst not enthrall us.

Alleluia

Jesus lives! henceforth is death
but the gate of life immortal:
this shall calm our trebling breath,
when we pass its gloomy portal.

Alleluia

Jesus lives! for us he died;
then, alone to Jesus living,
pure in heart may we abide,
glory to our Saviour giving.

Alleluia

Jesus lives! our hearts know well
naught from us his love shall sever;
life not death nor powers of hell
tear us from his keeping ever.

Alleluia

Jesus lives! to him the throne
over all the world is given:
may we go where he is gone,
rest and reign with him in heaven.

Alleluia

C.F Gellert (1715-69)
tr. Frances E Cox (1812-97)