

# Resurrection

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Thoughtfully ♩ = 70

1. Dims the light of mor - tal vis - ion, wanes our strength in age and pain.  
2. Gath - 'ring all our sins and sor - rows in him - self, Christ bowed in grief.  
3. Through the tears of Ma - ry's weep - ing, echo - ing through the emp - ty tomb,

In our hearts now aches the ques - tion, "Shall a man yet live a - gain?"  
Then, with bro - ken flesh as off - 'ring, on the cross he yield - ed life.  
To our anx - ious hearts now speak - ing, comes a voice to pierce the gloom.

Where is pow'r our souls to save? Where the right to rule the grave?  
In his suf - f'ring hope was born, in his death, the veil was torn.  
Death is end - ed, Christ now reigns. Ev - 'ry soul shall live a - gain.