The Lord is risen indeed: now is his work performed; now is the mighty captive freed, and death’s strong castle stormed.

The Lord is risen indeed: then hell has lost his prey; with him is risen the ransomed seed to reign in endless day.

The Lord is risen indeed: he lives, to die no more; he lives, the sinner’s cause to plead, whose curse and shame be bore.

The Lord is risen indeed: attending angels, hear! up to the courts of heaven with speed the joyful tidings bear.

Then take your golden lyres, and strike each cheerful chord; join, all ye bright celestial choirs, to sing our risen Lord.

Words: T. Kelly (1769-1855)
Music: Adapted from “Anglo-Genevan Psalms”, 1561