

Christians, Dismiss Your Fear 356

1 Chris - tians, dis - miss your fear, let hope and joy suc - ceed,
 2 The Lord is ris'n a - gain, who on the cross did bleed,
 3 He has him - self the keys of death, the grave, and hell,

the joy - ful news with glad - ness hear: "The Lord is ris'n in - deed!"
 he lives to die no more, a - men, the Lord is ris'n in - deed!
 his is the vic - to - ry and praise, and he rules all things well,

The prom - ise is ful - filled in Christ our on - ly Head,
 He tru - ly tast - ed death to give us hope a - gain,
 death now no more I dread, but cheer - ful close my eyes;

now jus - tice, mer - cy, rec - on - ciled, he lives who once was dead.
 in bit - ter pangs re - signed his breath, but now has ris'n. A - men!
 death is a sleep, the grave a bed; with Je - sus I shall rise.

TEXT: St. 1 Joseph Hart (1762); st. 2,3 John Cennick (1754), alt.
 TUNE: George Job Elvey (1868)

S.M.D.
 DIADEMATA (595 C)