

Rise Up, Ye Saints, Rejoice!

Joyfully ♩ = 108-120

Words by Larry Hiller
Music by George J. Elvey

1. Rise up, ye Saints, re - joice! And let your hearts take wing! Add
2. Rise up and praise the Son Who light and hope does give. Our
3. Ye who have suf - fered loss, Shake off de - spair and gloom. Look
4. Rise up, all ye who mourn And lay a - side your pain. For

to the heav'n - ly choir your voice As all cre - a - tion sings. The
Sav - ior, the A - ton - ing One, Has died that we might live. Yea,
up and see the va - cant cross, Be - hold the emp - ty tomb. Yea,
Christ has all our sor - rows borne That we may smile a - gain. Our

long - a - wait - ed day Has dawned o'er all the earth. And
Christ did come to save, To break the chains of sin, To
Christ has con - quered death, And all shall be re - stored. Our
tears He'll gent - ly dry, As we be - hold His face. We'll

death and sor - row now give way To glo - ri - ous re - birth.
con - quer sor - row and the grave, And new life ush - er in.
loved ones shall a - gain draw breath, Through Je - sus Christ, our Lord.
bid all mor - tal cares good - bye And glo - ry in His grace.

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