

Low in the Grave He Lay

Robert Lowry

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Low in the grave He lay, Jesus, my Savior!
Waiting the coming day, Jesus my Lord!
Up from the grave He arose,
With a mighty triumph over His foes,
He arose a victor from the dark domain,
And He lives forever with His saints to reign,
He arose! He arose! Hallelujah! Christ arose!

Vainly they watch His bed, Jesus, my Savior!
Vainly they seal the dead, Jesus, my Lord!
Up from the grave He arose,
With a mighty triumph over His foes,
He arose a victor from the dark domain,
And He lives forever with His saints to reign,
He arose! He arose! Hallelujah! Christ arose!

Death cannot keep his prey, Jesus, my Savior!
He tore the bars away, Jesus, my Lord!
Up from the grave He arose,
With a mighty triumph over His foes,
He arose a victor from the dark domain,
And He lives forever with His saints to reign,
He arose! He arose! Hallelujah! Christ arose!

Bible Verse: God raised Him up, loosing the pangs of death, because it was not possible for Him to be held by it.
Acts 2:24 ESV