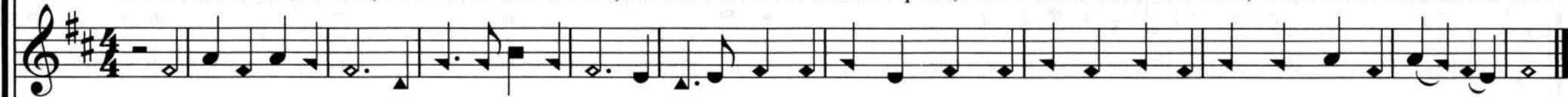


ARDOR. S.M.

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1. The Lord is ris'n in-deed, He lives to die no more; He lives the sin-ner's cause to plead, Whose curse and shame He bore, Whose curse and shame He bore.



2. The Lord is ris'n in-deed, Then hell has lost its prey. With Him is ris'n the ran-som'd seed, To reign in end-less day, To reign in end-less day.



3. The Lord is ris'n in-deed, At-tend-ing an-gels hear; Up to the courts with speed they fly, The joy-ful tid-ings bear, The joy-ful tid-ings bear.

