

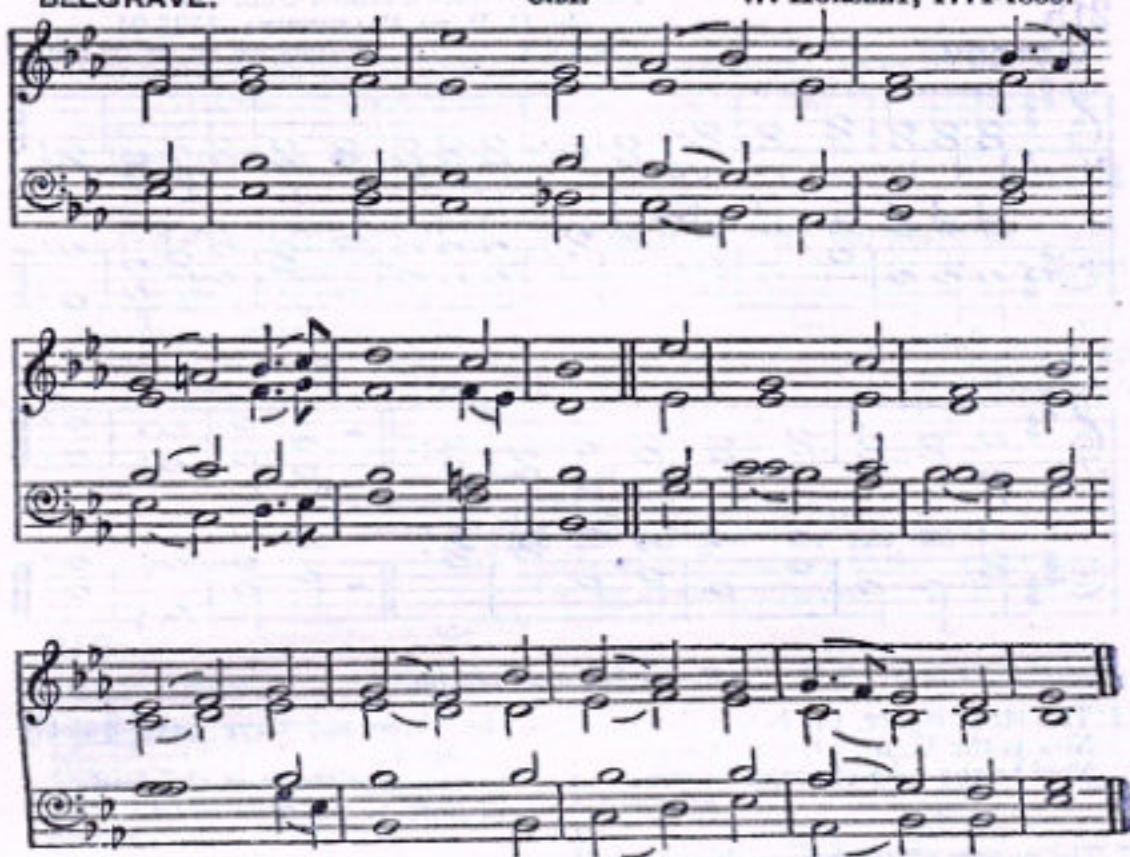
His Resurrection and Ascension

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BELGRAVE.

C.M.

W. HORSLEY, 1774-1858.



- 1 AWAKE, glad soul, awake, awake !
Thy Lord hath risen long ;
Go to His grave, and with thee take
Both tuneful heart and song.
- 2 Where life is waking all around,
Where love's sweet voices sing,
The first bright blossom may be found
Of an eternal spring.
- 3 The shade and gloom of life are fled
This resurrection day ;
Henceforth in Christ are no more dead,
The grave hath no more prey.
- 4 In Christ we live, in Christ we sleep,
In Christ we wake and rise ;
And the sad tears death makes us weep,
He wipes from all our eyes.
- 5 Then wake, glad heart, awake, awake !
And seek thy risen Lord ;
Joy in His resurrection take,
And comfort in His word.
- 6 And let thy life through all its ways
One long thanksgiving be ;
Its theme of joy, its song of praise—
Christ died and rose for me.

John Samuel Bewley Monsell, 1871-75.