



THE ACROPOLIS OF ATHENS RESTORED.

Easter Hymn.

BY REV. J. LAWSON, COBDEN, ONT.

In hallowed songs your voices raise,
To sing your risen Saviour's praise !

He who for us His life did give,
Who shed His blood our souls to save,
Who died Himself that we might live,—
Triumphant rises from the grave !

Let songs of praise to God arise,
Who reigns o'er all the earth and skies !
His only Son for us He gave,
And sent Him down for us to die,
A sinful, ruined world to save,
And raise us to His home on high.

Let songs of praise to God ascend,
And to His Son—the sinner's Friend !
Sing of His unexampled love
That brought Him from His Father's
throne,
Down from His glorious seat above,
For sin-cursed rebels to atone.

Sing praises to the Son of God
Who freely shed for us His blood !

See Him in mortal flesh arrayed,
Sojourning with the sons of men,—
By treacherous, murderous hands betrayed,
Foully condemned and basely slain !

But see ! where rests His sacred head,
Amid the regions of the dead,
Two angels, robed in dazzling white,
Alone are seen, for Christ is raised !
The keepers, trembling at the sight,
Are dumb with dread and sore amazed !

The Lord is risen ! Death's mighty chain
Asunder breaks—nor can retain
The Lord of life and glory, who
His life laid down for ruined man,
For with immortal power we view
Him taking up that life again !

To Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
Extolled by heaven's shining host,
Let praise be given ;—to God, and to
The Son, who died and rose again,
Our highest praise is ever due,
And to the Holy Ghost Amen.

God has shown His infinite love by what He
has done for men.