

# H Y M N

FOR

## E A S T E R.

---

I.

OUR Lord is risen from the Dead,  
Jesus is gone up on high,  
The Powers of Hell are captive led  
Dragg'd to the Portals of the sky.

II.

There his thrinmphal Chariot waits,  
And Angels chaunt the solemn lay,  
Lift up your heads ye Heav'nly Gates,  
Ye everlasting Doors give way,

III.

Loose your bars of maffy Light,  
And wide unfold the 'therial scene;  
He claims these Mantions as his Right;  
Receive the King of Glory in.

Loose your bars of maffy Light, &c.

IV.

Who is the King of Glory? who?  
The Lord, that all his Foes o'ercame,  
The World, Sin, Death, and Hell o'erthrew,  
And Jesus is the Conqueror's Name.

V.

Lo! his triumphal Chariot waits,  
And Angels chaunt the solemn lay,  
Lift up your Heads ye Heav'nly Gates,  
Ye everlasting Doors give way.

VI.

Who is the King of Glory? who?  
The Lord of glorious Pow'r posselt,  
The King of Saints and Angels, too,  
God over all for ever blest.