

# SUNDAY SCHOOL BANNER

for  
TEACHERS  
AND  
YOUNG PEOPLE.

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## Jesus is Risen.

BY H. E. QUINN.

"Why seek ye the living among the dead?  
He is not here, but is risen."—*Luke xxiv. 5, 6.*

Jesus is risen, the glad news proclaim,  
Joy to the world, through Immanuel's name;  
Herald the tidings of pardon and peace,  
Speak to the captive of blessed release.

Jesus is risen, the day-dawn is here,  
The shadows disperse and the clouds disappear;  
The night-mists and darkness are passing away  
In the radiant light of a glorious day.

Jesus is risen, behold Him appear,  
The mourners to comfort, the sad hearts to cheer;  
Hallelujah, He's risen! triumphant refrain,  
Joyfully join in the rapturous strain.

Jesus is risen, the Light of the world;  
Hosanna, He comes! with love's banner unfurled,  
Out of the gloom of death and the grave,  
Jesus is risen, the lost ones to save.

Redemption from sin, God's wonderful plan,  
His gracious and glorious gift unto man;  
Christ laid by His glory's imperial crown,  
In love and compassion to earth to come down.

"The Man of Sorrows," in fancy we see,  
On Olivet's brow, or on blue Galilee;  
But now He is risen, adoring we sing,  
Crown Him, our Saviour, Redeemer and King.

Blessing, and honour, and glory, and love,  
Give to the Saviour, who reigneth above;  
Catch up the anthem that rings from the skies,  
Jesus is risen—we, too, shall arise.

On faith's snowy pinions, exulting, we soar,  
The lilies of promise to claim from his store;  
Fair blossoms of Hope and Love's fragrant  
flowers,  
Brighten and gladden this dark world of ours.

And terror and darkness have fled from the  
tomb,  
For the light of His love has brightened its  
gloom;

And Jesus has conquered, the last of all foes  
Is vanquished forever—triumphant He rose.

Frontier, Que.

## Sunday-school Music.

PEOPLE assume that Sunday-school tunes must of course be light, if not thin. I am sure that this is an error. Young people, and even children, do appreciate, and often hunger for, something solid, deep, true in music. Young nerves will of course tingle, and young muscles will move in response, to the tripping and the dashy. That music is certainly not the best which "stirs the heels more than the heart and the head." Too many tunes are not only simple, but silly; not childlike, but childish. Excessive prominence of rhythm is a bad symptom in a tune. Strong accent is not strong music. The music is not what it ought to be if it fails to awaken, in connection with the words, purer, nobler, more wholesome emotions than the words alone would arouse. Let us put the music on the same plane with the other work. Let us sing more good hymns, standard hymns, explained, illustrated, made attractive; "dig the old wells deeper." Let us use more of the solid and educative tunes, accommodated, especially in "tempo," to younger voices. Let us enlist all the available musical talent, but make all performers feel the sacredness of their work.—*Prof. W. B. Chamberlain, in Pittsburg Christian Advocate.*