The Saviour died, but rose again





The Savior died, but rose again Triumphant from the grave; And pleads our cause at God's right hand, Omnipotent to save.

Who, then, can e'er divide us more From Jesus and His love; Or break the sacred chain that binds The earth to Heav'n above?

Let troubles rise, and terrors frown, And days of darkness fall; Through Him all dangers we'll defy, And more than conquer all. Nor death, nor life, nor earth nor hell, Nor time's destroying sway, Can e'er efface us from His heart, Or make His love decay.

Each future period he will bless, As he has blessed the past; He loved us from the first of time, He loves us to the last.

Scottish Paraphrases

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