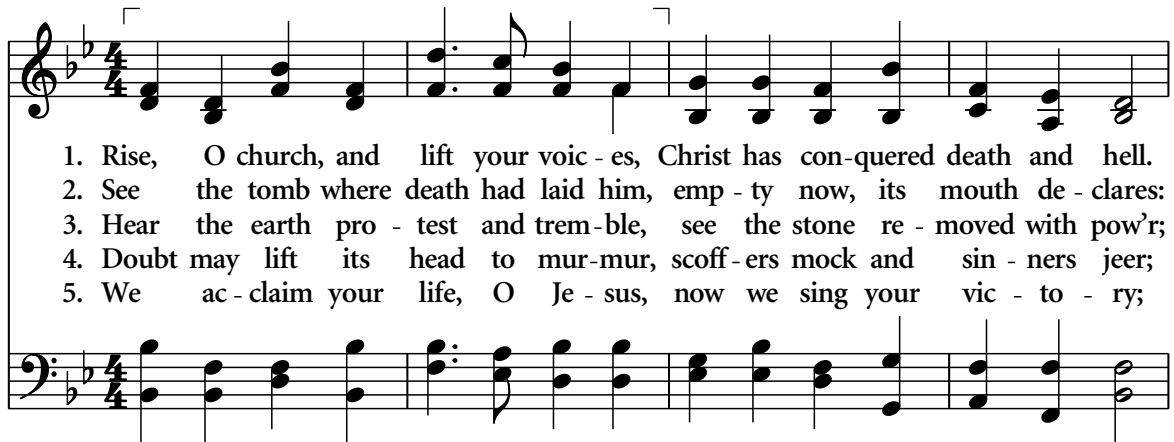
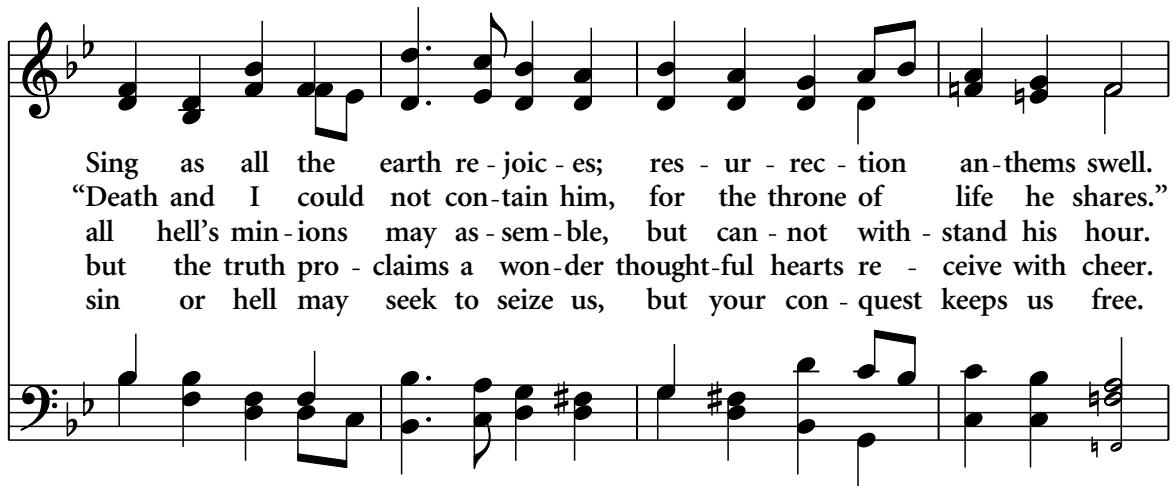


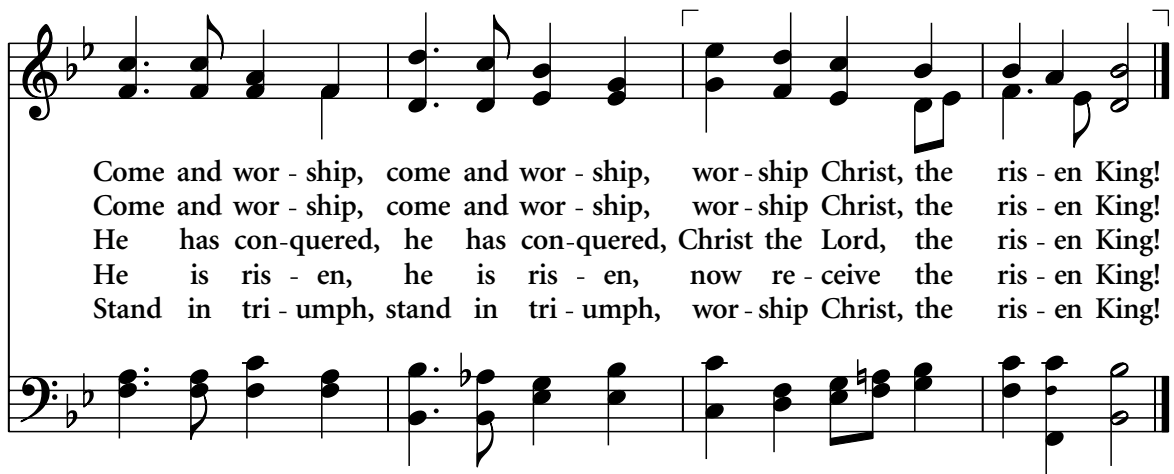
Worship Christ, the Risen King! 238



1. Rise, O church, and lift your voic - es, Christ has con- quered death and hell.
 2. See the tomb where death had laid him, emp - ty now, its mouth de - clares:
 3. Hear the earth pro - test and trem - ble, see the stone re - moved with pow'r;
 4. Doubt may lift its head to mur - mur, scoff - ers mock and sin - ners jeer;
 5. We ac - claim your life, O Je - sus, now we sing your vic - to - ry;



Sing as all the earth re - joic - es; res - ur - rec - tion an - thems swell.
 "Death and I could not con - tain him, for the throne of life he shares."
 all hell's min - ions may as - sem - ble, but can - not with - stand his hour.
 but the truth pro - claims a won - der thought - ful hearts re - ceive with cheer.
 sin or hell may seek to seize us, but your con - quest keeps us free.



Come and wor - ship, come and wor - ship, wor - ship Christ, the ris - en King!
 Come and wor - ship, come and wor - ship, wor - ship Christ, the ris - en King!
 He has con - quered, he has con - quered, Christ the Lord, the ris - en King!
 He is ris - en, he is ris - en, now re - ceive the ris - en King!
 Stand in tri - umph, stand in tri - umph, wor - ship Christ, the ris - en King!

WORDS: Jack W. Hayford, 1986

MUSIC: Henry T. Smart, 1867

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REGENT SQUARE

8.7.8.7.8.7

Matthew 28:6