An-gels! roll the rock a-way! Death-yield up thy_mighty prey; See! he
ri-ses from the tomb, Glow-ing with im-mortal bloom: Hal-le-lu-jah! Praise the Lord.
earth, in rapt’rous song, Let the strains be sweet and strong!
hell’s once dread-ed king? Where, O death, thy mor-tal sting?

Hal-le-lu-jah! Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Hal-le-lu-jah! Praise the Lord.