

# Sing, Oh Sing

Marcus Lane, 1871

L. E. M.

♩=110

1. Sing, oh sing, ye child-ren, Sing ye joy - ful - ly; Christ our Lord hath ris - en From  
2. Fol - low to the gar - den, to the rock - y tomb, Where His friends had laid Hi - m  
3. Vain were Ro - man sol - diers, Vain the Jew - ish seal, Christ hath burst the pri - son! Christ  
4. Ev - er in the hea - vens Reign-eth Christ our king, And His might ex - toll-ing, We

death's cap - tiv - i - ty. Ris - en is our Sav - ior, Christ, our Lord and king!  
In the deep - ening gloom; Ro - man guards were sta - tioned, Fixed the Jew - ish seal,  
hath con - quer - ed hell! Ris - en is our Sav - ior, Christ our Lord and king!  
His prais - e - s sing. Sing the won - drous sto - ry, Of the joy - ful hour,

*Refrain*

There - fore sing ye prais - es, Joy - ful hom - age bring.  
Lest, by night, the faith - ful, Should His bo - dy steal. Dark and sad the even - ing,  
There - fore sing ye prais - es, Joy - ful hom - age bring.  
When the grave was con - quered By His might - y power.

When His foes pre - vailed, When our Mas - ter's bo - dy To the cross was nailed. E - vil foes had con - quered,

Ho - li - ness was slain; Sa - tan then vic - tor - ious, Ruled the earth a - gain.