

Come, See the Place Where Jesus Lay

(Luke 24 : 1-8)

Lyrics by Thomas Kelly (1769-1855), alt.

Music by Andrew Moore

Resolutely $\text{♩} = 60$

1. Come, see the place where Je - sus lay, And hear an - gel - ic
2. O joy - ful sound! O glo - rious hour, When by His own al -
3. The first be - got - ten of the dead, For us He rose, our
4. No more they trem - ble at the grave, For Je - sus will their

watch - ers say, "He lives, who once was slain:
might - y pow'r He rose and left the grave!
glo - rious Head, Im - mor - tal life to bring;
spir - its save, And raise their slum - b'ring dust

Why seek the liv - ing 'midst the dead? Re - mem - ber how the
Now let our songs His tri - umph tell, Who burst the bands of
What though the saints like Him shall die, They share their lead - er's
O ris - en Lord, in Thee we live, To Thee our ran - somed

Sav - iour said That He would rise a - gain."
death and hell, And ev - er lives to save.
vic - to - ry, And tri - umph with their King.
souls we give, To Thee our hearts en - trust.