Tell it out with joyful voice. He has burst his three days' prison;

Let the whole wide earth rejoice. Death is conquered, man is free.

Christ has won the victory. Come with high and holy hymning;

Tenors split. Some sing tenor, some sing the melody.
Chant our Lord's triumphant lay.
Not one darksome cloud is dimming

Yonder glorious morning ray.
Breaking o'er the purple east,

Symbol of our Easter feast.
He is risen! He is risen! He hath opened heav'n's gate.

We are free from sin's dark prison, Risen to a
ho-lier state. And a bright-er Eas-ter beam On our long-ing

eyes shall stream! Christ has won the vic-
y to ry! ry!