He is risen, tell the story to the nations of night; From their sins and from their blindness, let them walk in Easter light; Now begins a new creation, now has come our true salvation, Jesus Christ, the Son of God. Jesus Christ, the Son of God.

Mary goes to tell the others of the wonders she has seen; John and Peter come a' running, what can all this truly mean? O Rabboni, Master holy, to appear to one so lowly! Jesus Christ, the Son of God. Jesus Christ, the Son of God.

He has cut down death and evil; he has conquered all despair; He has lifted from our shoulders all the weight of anxious care; Risen Brother, now before you, we will worship and adore you, Jesus Christ, the Son of God. Jesus Christ, the Son of God.

Now get busy, bring the message, so that all may come to know There is hope for saint and sinner, for our God has loved us so. Ev'ry church bell is a'ringing, ev'ry Christian now is singing, Jesus Christ, the Son of God. Jesus Christ, the Son of God.