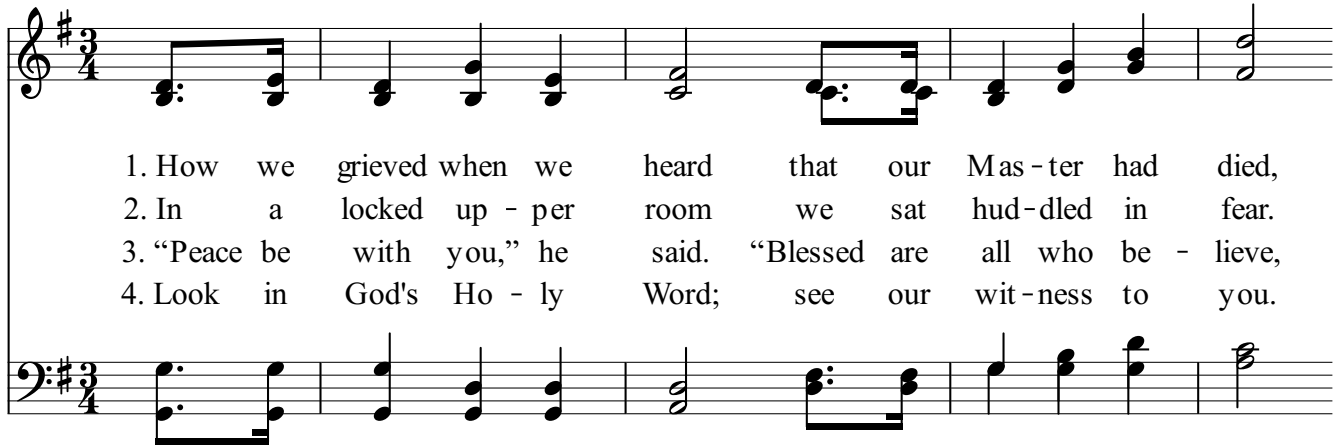


Before Us, Alive!

Linda Bonney Olin, 2012 (alt.)

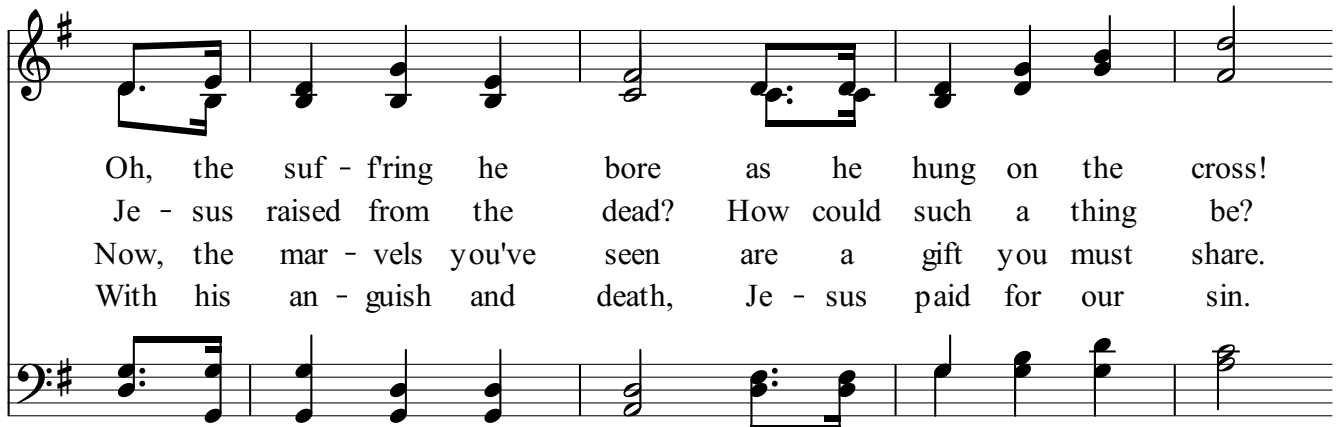
Karl P. Harrington, 1904 (CHRISTMAS SONG, alt.)



1. How we grieved when we heard that our Mas - ter had died,
2. In a locked up - per room we sat hud - dled in fear.
3. "Peace be with you," he said. "Blessed are all who be - lieve,
4. Look in God's Ho - ly Word; see our wit - ness to you.



how the nails tore his hands and the spear pierced his side!
All at once in our midst the Lord Je - sus ap - peared!
for a life ev - er - last - ing with me they'll re - ceive.
By his Spir - it, be - lieve what we know to be true:



Oh, the suf - fring he bore as he hung on the cross!
Je - sus raised from the dead? How could such a thing be?
Now, the mar - vels you've seen are a gift you must share.
With his an - guish and death, Je - sus paid for our sin.

When his life ebbed a - way, our sal - va - tion seemed lost.
 Yet the marks of his wounds proved it real - ly was he!
 Go, in - vite all the world to the home I'll pre - pare.”
 Our Re - deem - er lives now! Live for - ev - er with him!

But our grief turned to joy, and our hope was re - vived,
 Then our grief turned to joy, and our hope was re - vived,
 Yes, our grief turned to joy, and our hope was re - vived,
 Let your grief turn to joy and your hope be re - vived,

when the One we had mourned stood be - fore us, a - live!
 for the One we had mourned stood be - fore us, a - live!
 for the One we had mourned stood be - fore us, a - live!
 for the One who loves you stands be - fore you, a - live!