Angels, Roll the Rock Away

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: VIENNA

| m - r - d - m - | s - f - m - - - |
Angels, roll the rock away;

| l, - t, - d - r - | t, - l, - s, - - - |
Death, yield up thy mighty prey;

| d - t, - l, - d - | f - m - r - - - |
See! he rises from the tomb,

| s - f - m - r - | d - t, - d - - - |
Glowing with im- mortal bloom.

The other verses

2 'T is the Saviour! Angels, raise
Fame's eternal trump of praise;
Let the earth's remotest bound
Hear the joy-inspiring sound.

3 Now, ye saints, lift up your eyes;
Now to glory see him rise
In long triumph up the sky —
Up to waiting worlds on high.

4 Praise him, all ye heavenly choirs,
Praise, and sweep your golden lyres;
Shout, O earth, in rapturous song;
Let the strains be sweet and strong.

5 Every note with wonder swell, —
And the Saviour's triumph tell;
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Where thy terrors, vanquished king?

Tune VIENNA by Justin Heinrich Knecht (died undefined); words by Thomas Gibbons (1720–1785). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.