

Christ Jesus Lay in Death's Strong Bands

Martin Luther, 1524 (1483-1546)

SNOWDAY 8.7.8.7.7.8.7.4.4.

Robby Raney IV (b. 1992)

1. Christ Je - sus lay in death's strong bands For our of - fens - es gi - ven;
 2. No son of man could con - quer death, Such ru - in sin had wrought us.
 3. Christ Je - sus, God's own Son, came down, His peo - ple to de - li - ver;
 4. It was a strange and dread - ful strife When life and death con - ten - ded.
 5. Here the true Pas - chal Lamb we see, Whom God so free - ly gave us;
 6. So let us keep the fes - ti - val To which the Lord in - vites us;
 7. Then let us feast this Eas - ter Day On Christ, the bread of hea - ven;

But now at God's right hand he stands And brings us life from hea - ven.
 No in - no - cence was found on earth, And there - fore death had brought us
 De - stroy - ing sin, he took the crown From death's pale brow for - ev - er.
 The vic - to - ry re - mained with life; The reign of death was en - ded.
 He died on the ac - cur - sed tree - So strong his love - to save us.
 Christ is him - self the joy of all, The sun that warms and lights us.
 The Word of grace has purged a - way The old and e - vil lea - ven.

There - fore let us joy - ful be And sing to God right thank - ful - ly
 In - to bon - dage from of old And ev - er grew more strong and bold
 Stripped of pow'r, no more it reigns; An emp - ty form a - lone re - mains;
 Ho - ly Scrip - ture plain - ly says; That death is swal - lowed up by death;
 See, his blood now marks our door; Faith points to it; death pass - es o'er,
 Now his grace to us im - parts E - ter - nal sun - shine to our hearts;
 Christ a - lone our souls will feed; He is our meat and drink in - deed;

Loud songs of al - le - lu - ia.
 And held us as its cap - tive.
 Its sting is lost for - ev - er.
 Its sting is lost for - ev - er.
 And Sa - tan can not harm us.
 The night of sin is en - ded.
 Faith lives up - on no o - ther.

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!