

THE RISEN CONQUEROR

Words: Sam Brewster
Tune: Londonderry Air (trad.)
Arr.: Tom Brewster

B \flat B \flat /D E \flat

1. I lift my eyes to see the ri - sen con - quer - or De - clared in
2. Long lay our world in som - bre shades of dark - ness The light ex -
3. I do not live but Je - sus lives with - in me By grace I'm

3 B \flat B \flat /D F(sus4) F

power ting - to guished be the Son of God who bore the
raised - and sit with Him on gone high On - ly the
His power at

5 B \flat B \flat 7/D E \flat

curse of A - dam's dis - o - be - di - ence Who brings un -
fli - cking flame of an - cient pro - mi - ses Sus - tained the
work to fit me for the glo - ry Of e - ver -

7 B \flat /F F B \flat B \flat /A

num - bered bles - sings by His blood The an - gels
hope that light would be re - born And then He
la - sting re - sur - rec - tion life Un - til that

4. Now un - to

9 Gm E \flat B \flat

sing in joy - ful a - do - ra - tion For death is
came: the Hope of e - very na - tion With power to
day I'll walk in faith and ho - li - ness A glo - rious
Christ the Son of God who loved me And to the

11 Gm E \flat F(sus4) F

swal - lowed up in vic - to - ry And count - less
still that rest - less storm of old And oh His
joy - em - powers each step I take For soon I'll
Fa - ther whose em - brace a - waits And to the

13 B \flat E \flat Gm C 7 B \flat /F F

souls long held in death's do - min - ion One with their Sa - viour walk the way of life set
love to plumb such depths of dark - ness And rise in glo - rious light His peo - ple in His
see, I'll see my ri - sen Sa - viour! The one I love, I'll love for - e - ver face to
Spi - rit, Lord of new cre - a - tion, We bring our ran - somed lives, our sa - cri - fice of

16 E \flat B \flat /D Gm F

free.
hold.
face.
praise.

2. Long lay our
3. I do not