

LIKE THE GOLDEN SUN ASCENDING

1. Same-as beautiful sun rising,
 Dissolve dark sad night,
 On earth sun glory spread, spread
 For darkness must flee,
 Now my Jesus from grave
 And from dark, awful cave of death
 Arose as Victor Easter morning
 When sun first began rise.

2. Thanks to YOU, O Christ our victor!
 Thanks to YOU, O Lord over life!
 Death has now no power over us,
 YOU got victory in terrible fight.
 Thanks because YOU arose
 And now open heaven for us!
 None can truly sing full glory
 Belong YOUR resurrection story.

4. YOU past died because my transgression,
 All my sins God put on YOU;
 YOU got for me salvation,
 On cross YOU paid
 From death grave I shall rise
 And shall meet YOU in skies,
 Death itself only short time;
 Shall lift my head in glory. Amen



Deaf Missions
 Lutheran Church-Missouri Synod
 1333 S. Kirkwood Road, St. Louis, Missouri 63122-7295
 800-433-3954 ext. 1315 (Voice), 888-899-5031 TTY

TLH 207