

Death Hath No Terrors

P. J.

C. P. Jones

mel. 1.) Death hath no ter - rors for the blood - bought one, O
2.) Our souls die dai - ly to the world and sin O
3.) We seek a ci - ty far be - yond this vale, O
4.) We'll then press for - ward to the heav'n - ly land, O
5.) We'll rise some day just as our Sav - iour rose, O

glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb! The boast - ed vic - t'ry of the
By the Spir - it's po - wer as He
Where joys ce - les - tial nev - er,
Nor mind the trou - bles met on
Till then shall death be but a

grave is gone,
dwells with - in,
nev - er fail, O glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb! Je - sus
ev - 'ry hand,
calm re - pose.

9
rose Je - sus rose from the dead, From the dead, Rose tri -

10

11
um - phant as He said, Snatched the vic - t'ry from the grave, Rose a -
rose tri - um - phant as He said,

12

13

14
gain our souls to save O glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb!

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16