

See, he dies! As a lowly man of sorrows!

On him laid all our many griefs and woes;
Our sin - he bore it all, the wrath, the hell,
And he has triumphed o'er all of our foes!

*See, now he's living!
Jesus who once was dead.
Now exalted high, never more to die,
He's the first and last and LORD!
Jesus is living! Glorious fountainhead;
As he died for us, so he lives for us,
And we live in him evermore!*

See, he lives! O the glorious consolation!
Seated high, at his Father's own right hand;
His blood pleads peace for us, and by that power
His saints forever by grace shall stand!

*See, now he's living!
Jesus who once was dead.
Now exalted high, never more to die,
He's the first and last and LORD!
Jesus is living! Glorious fountainhead;
As he died for us, so he lives for us,
And we live in him evermore!*

See, he comes! O the blest anticipation!
Ever true to his sure and faithful Word;
His bride made pure at last, he'll call us home,
Caught up, forever to be with the LORD!

*See, now he's living!
Jesus who once was dead.
Now exalted high, never more to die,
He's the first and last and LORD!
Jesus is living! Glorious fountainhead;
As he died for us, so he lives for us,
And we live in him evermore!*

William J.U. Philip
Tune: All My Days