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