

I Am Content! My Jesus Lives Again

1 I am con - tent! My Je - sus lives a - gain, In whom my
2 I am con - tent! My Je - sus is my head; His mem - ber
3 I am con - tent! My Je - sus is my light, My ra - diant
4 I am con - tent! Lord, set me ev - er free And wake me

heart is pleased. He has ful - filled the law of God for
I will be. He bowed his head when on the cross he
sun of grace. His cheer - ing rays beam bless - ings forth for
from the dead That I may rise for - ev - er - more to

me; God's wrath he has ap - peased. Since he in
died With cries of ag - o - ny. Now death is
all: Sweet com - fort, hope, and peace. This Eas - ter
be With you, my liv - ing head. The chains that

death could per - ish nev - er, I al - so shall not
brought in - to sub - jec - tion For me, too, by his
sun has brought sal - va - tion And ev - er - last - ing
hold my bod - y, sev - er; Then shall my soul re -

die for - ev - er. I am con - tent! I am con - tent!
res - ur - rec - tion. I am con - tent! I am con - tent!
ex - ul - ta - tion. I am con - tent! I am con - tent!
joice for - ev - er. I am con - tent! I am con - tent!

Text: Johann J. Müller, 1660-1733, alt.; August Crull, 1845-1923, alt.
Tune: Johann R. Ahle, 1625-73, alt.

ES IST GEMÜD
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Morning Breaks upon the Tomb

1 Mom - ing breaks up - on the tomb; Je - sus scat - ters all its gloom.
2 You who are of death a - fraid, Tri - umph in the scat - tered shade.
3 Chris - tian, dry your flow - ing tears; Chase your un - be - liev - ing fears.

Day of tri - umph through the skies, See the glo - rious Sav - ior rise.
Drive your anx - ious cares a - way; See the place where Je - sus lay.
Look on his de - sert - ed grave; Doubt no more his pow'r to save.

Text: William B. Collyer, 1782-1854, alt.
Tune: French melody, 13th century

INNOCENTS
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