

On the Same Day He Arose

Mark Ryman

On the same day he a - rose Je - sus came
Still he ap - peared in their midst So their fears
As the Fa - ther has sent me, Now each of
Bles - sed are you who be - lieve Though some think

to - those he chose. The doors were closed Be - cause they
would - be dis - missed. Peace be to you! Come see my
you - is trus - tee Of the good news. Feel my breath
you - are nai - ve Though you don't see The hole that's

feared the Jews - Giv - ing them more ex - cuse for an - y
hands and feet. This is no foul de - ceit; Death now knows
touch your face, My Spir - it ful - fill grace; Sin - ners now
in my side, The blood from when I died, Still you choose

more a - buse than pre - dis - posed.
whole de - feat, Mak - ing all new.
you give chase In Gos - pel shoes.
to a - bide On Cal - va - ry.

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Tune: "Italian Hymn," Felice de Gardini (1769)