1. The evening of the day He rose, the Savior
2. When eight days passed, Christ came again, and Thomas
3. All glory, Lord, to you we pay arisen

stood with those He chose! But Thomas was not
stood among them then. "Stretch forth your hand—no
from the grave this day, whom with the Father
there that night and doubted all those tidings bright.
longer doubt." "My Lord and God!" was Thomas’ shout.
we adore, and Paraclete, for evermore!

The Lord is ris’n! Christos vos-kres! The Lord is

ris’n! Christos vos-kres!

Text: JMT, based on John 20: 19-31
Tune: Christos voskres! Pid neba zwid (from Tserkovni Pisni, 1926)