

He Died That We Might Live Again

Words: Thelma McKinnon Anderson

Music: Charlene Anderson Newell

He died that we might live a - gain, Lord Je - sus, our Re-deem-er

true. He died on Cal-v'ry's lone-ly hill, His life he gave for me and

you. He rose from the grave on Eas-ter morn, Our Sav - ior and our

King. He showed his love for all man - kind. For his great

slower
love, give thanks and sing. Re - joice! Re - joice! and sing, sing, sing.