

 We change — He changes not, Though changing years roll by; His love, not ours, the resting-place, We on His truth rely.

- The cross still stands unchanged, Though heaven is now His home; The mighty stone is rolled away, For He has left the tomb.
- That tomb has now become
   The grave of all our woes;
   We know the Son of God has come,
   We know He died and rose.
- 7. We know He liveth now
  At God's right hand above;
  We know the throne on which He sits,
  We know His truth and love