What life is this that ends so soon,  
So quickly fades from hope to ruin?  
So brief a span at such a cost,  
What life is this? Life for the lost.

What life is this nailed to the tree?  
Condemned to die in agony,  
The Lord of Life suffers the curse  
Of sin for all the universe.

What life is this that does not end?  
True life in Christ on faith depends.  
Alive in Him, the grave we scorn.  
Death lost its pow'r on Easter morn.

What death is this that does not kill?  
Though I may die, I know that still  
My soul will rest with Christ and then  
On the last day I'll rise again!

LM (8.8.8.8)  
Suggested tune: O HEILAND, REISS DIE HIMMEL AUF

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