

MORN OF JOY AND MORN OF PRAISE!

995

$\text{♩} = 132$

1. Morn of joy and morn of praise! Bright-est day of all the days,
 2. Morn of glad-ness, morn of light! Fear and gloom are put to flight,
 3. O what bright-ness from the Lord shines with-in His bless-ed Word,
 4. Thith-er, too, O may we rise, when this earth-ly bod-y dies,

for the Lord is ris-en, is ris - en! Lo! they come at break of day,
 for the Lord is ris-en, is ris - en! Now no more the grave we fear,
 for the Lord is ris-en, is ris - en! tell - ing of the world of light,
 where our Lord is ris-en, is ris - en! Strive we, then, in each new day,

find the great stone rolled a-way. Hark! and hear the an - gel say,
 for we know "He is not here"; and the an - gel speaks good cheer,
 where there is no death nor night, where, on Eas-ter morn-ing bright,
 all that's wrong to put a-way; so shall we re-joic - ing say,

The Lord, the Lord is ris-en, is ris - en. Al - le - lu - ia!

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!