

Flee Away, Ye Shades of Night!
Jesse Tompkins, 1897.
William Kirkpatrick, 1897.

Flee away, ye shades of night!
Sweetly breaks the morning light;
Never was there morn like this,
Dawning of eternal bliss;
As the light dispels the gloom,
See! the Easter lilies bloom.

Refrain

Flee away, ye shades of night!
Sweetly dawns the morning light.

Flee away, O dark despair,
As I greet the morning fair;
Like the Master I shall rise,
Where the daylight never dies;
At the portal of the tomb,
See! the Easter lilies bloom.

Refrain

Risen Lord and Savior dear,
Let me feel Thee ever near.
From Thine empty tomb there beams
Risen hopes o'er faded dreams;
E'en amidst the valley's gloom,
See! the Easter lilies bloom.

Refrain

As the calyxes of gold,
Rest within the lilies' fold,
Sweetly I may rest in Thee
And o'er death cry "Victory!"
Boasting grave, I read thy doom,
In the Easter lilies' bloom.

Refrain