

Glad Easter Morn  
Mattie Childs, 1888.  
Asa Hull.

Welcome, sweet dawning of the morn,  
That saw our Savior rise;  
Welcome the glorious, sacred light,  
That burst yon eastern skies.  
Serene and calm at early dawn,  
While nature breathed repose,  
Ere Mary sought that lonely tomb,  
Our dear Redeemer rose.

Refrain

He rose, He rose, He rose!  
Triumphant over His foes!

We'll join with angels in their song,  
Loud hallelujahs sing;  
Come one and all, His praise prolong,  
Till Heav'n with echoes ring.  
We magnify a risen Lord,  
Though once for sinners slain;  
He bore our sorrows and our cares,  
Yet lives in Heaven again.

Refrain

Sing victory, victory over death,  
Our worst and latest foe;  
Our loving Savior broke the bars,  
That He His power might show.  
List! ye redeemed ones, hear the words,  
And cease, ye weeping eyes;  
First, on the resurrection morn,  
The dead in Christ shall rise.

Refrain