Come forth and bring your garlands

Augustus Ulmann

Come forth and bring your garlands, Come forth with praise and song; En-

3. And as our Lord and Sa - viour Come forth from out the tomb, And

4. Yea, Christ the Lord is ris - en, Oh! grace and truth di - vine, En-

wreathe the al - tars with your flowers, And to the tem - ples throng; For
fold us in Thy Pres - ence, With - in our spir - its shine: Up-

'tis the glo - rious Eas - ter, A day for prayer and praise, When
now we feel His Pres - ence, And still we hear His voice, Who
hold, and cheer, and guide us, That we may tru - ly say: "To

all who love the Sa - viour May join our glad - some lays.
said to Ma - ry "Do not fear, Be - hold Me and re - joice."
2. We know that sin and sorrow At times must shadow all; And

Second Verse

Moderato

23

depth's dark mantle cover The earth as with a pall;

27

Yet, still as o'er our Saviour, Bright angels vigil keep With-

32

in the tomb, and hover Where our beloved sleep.