

Easter flowers, Easter carols

William H. A. Hall

Brightly
mf

Eas - ter flow - ers, Eas - ter car - ols Deck the al - tar, fill the air;

5
cresc.

Glo - rious dawns the hap - py morn - ing O'er a world so bright and fair.

9
ff

Al - le - lu - ia let us sing, Al - le - lu - ia to the King!

2.
mp When the clouds of night were broken,
Angels rolled the stone away,
And on this bright Easter morning
Sing we now the triumph lay.
f Alleluia let us sing,
Alleluia to the King!

3.
mf In the mists of early morning,
Came the faithful to the tomb,
Angel guardians clad in white robes,
Sat there in the breaking gloom.
f Alleluia let us sing,
Alleluia to the King!

4.
mf "He is risen!" thus the angel
Spake unto the faithful three,
"He is risen," wondrous story,
"He has gone to Galilee."
f Alleluia let us sing,
Alleluia to the King!

5.
mf Now the clouds of night are broken,
Mortals now the story tell,
f "He is risen! Alleluia!"
Let the joyful anthem swell.
ff Alleluia let us sing,
Alleluia to the King.