

Near the Tomb where Jesus slept

George Pierce Grantham (ca. 1833 - ?)

Con spirito

1. Near the Tomb where Je - sus slept, Ro - man guards their night - watch kept,

5

Pa - cing to and fro a - lone, By the close - ly seal - ed stone.

9

CHORUS

f Christ! Thou Con - quer - or! All hail! Guard and stone can nought a - vail!

13

Death is slain in mor - tal strife; Hail the Prince and Lord of Life!

2. In the darksome midnight, lo!
Hark! an earthquake rolls below!
Sign of deadly conflict o'er,
Death despoiled for evermore!

Chorus.

3. That which by the cave-mouth lay,
Angel hands have rolled away;
And the Lord, His three days sped,
Comes triumphant from the dead!

Chorus.

4. O! the breathless fear which fell
On the guards no tongue may tell;
Prostrate all, in sore dismay,
As He rose, and passed away!

Chorus.

5. Christ! Thou Victor o'er the tomb,
Take us in the Day of Doom,
Take us to Thine own dear side,
At the last great Easter-tide!

Chorus.

Chorus after last verse.
Christ! Thou Conqueror! all hail!
Let not Death o'er us prevail;
Help us in our mortal strife,
Bring us to the Land of Life!