

Sing, o sing, ye children

George C. Pearson

CHORUS *Joyfully*

Sing, O sing ye chil-dren, Sing ye joy-ful - ly; Christ our Lord hath

ris-en From death's captiv - i - ty, Ris-en is our Sav-iour, Christ our Lord and

King, There - fore sing ye prais - es, Joy - ful hom - age bring.

VERSE *a little slower*

1. Dark and sad the eve-ning, Where His foes pre - vail'd, When our Mas-ter's Bo - dy

23

To the cross was nailed, E - vil foes had con - quer'd, Ho - li - ness was

28

slain: Sa - tan then vic - to - rious Ruled the earth a - gain.

Repeat Chorus

2. Follow to the garden,
 To the rocky tomb,
 Where His friends had laid Him
 In the deep'ing gloom;
 Roman guards are stationed,
 Fixed in the Jewish seal,
 Lest, by night, the faithful,
 Should His Body steal.
 Sing, O sing, etc.

3. Ever in the heavens
 Reigneth Christ our King,
 And, His might extolling,
 We His praises sing;
 Sing the wondrous glory
 Of the joyful hour,
 When the grave was conquered
 By His mighty power!
 Sing, O sing, etc.