

# The world itself keeps Easter Day

J. S. B. Hodges (1830 - 1915)

1. The world it - self keeps Eas-ter Day, And Eas-ter larks are sing - ing: And

7 Eas - ter flowers are bloom-ing gay, And Eas-ter buds are spring - ing: Al - le-

12 - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia; The Lord of all things lives a - new, And all His works are

17 ri - sing too. Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!

2.

There stood three Maries by the tomb  
On Easter morning early,  
When day had scarcely chased the gloom,  
And dew was white and pearly;  
Alleluia, Alleluia.  
With loving but with erring mind,  
They came the Prince of Life to find:  
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

3.

But earlier still the angel sped  
His news of comfort giving;  
And "why," he said, "among the dead  
"Thus seek ye for the living?"  
Alleluia, Alleluia:  
"Go tell them all and make them blest,  
"Tell Peter first, and then the rest."  
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

4.

But one, and one alone, remained  
With love that could not vary;  
And thus a joy past joy she gained,  
That sometime sinner Mary:  
Alleluia, Alleluia;  
The first the dear, dear form to see,  
Of Him who hung upon the tree:  
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

5.

The Church is keeping Easter Day,  
And Easter hymns are sounding,  
And Easter flowers are blooming gay,  
The holy Font surrounding;  
Alleluia, Alleluia;  
The Lord hath risen, as all things tell,  
Good Christians, see ye rise as well:  
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!