

'Twas at the matin hour

Patris Sapientia, veritas (bonitas) divina - 14th Century

Edward Handley (1842 - 1904)

mf

1. 'Twas at the ma - tin hour, Be - fore the ear - ly dawn;
2. 'Twas at the ma - tin hour, When pray'rs of saints are strong;

6

p

The pris - on doors flew o - pen, The bolts of death were drawn.
When two short days a - go He bore The spit - ting, wounds, and wrong.

3.
mf From realms unseen, an unseen way,
Th'Almighty Saviour came,
And following on His silent steps,
An angel armed in flame.

4.
dim. The stone is rolled away.
p The keepers fainting fall,
Satan and Pilate's watchmen,
The day has scared them all.

5.
mf The angel came full early,
But Christ had gone before,
cresc. Not for Himself, but for His Saints,
Is burst the prison door.

6.
mf When all His Saints assemble,
Make haste ere twilight cease,
His Easter blessing to receive,
And so lie down in peace.