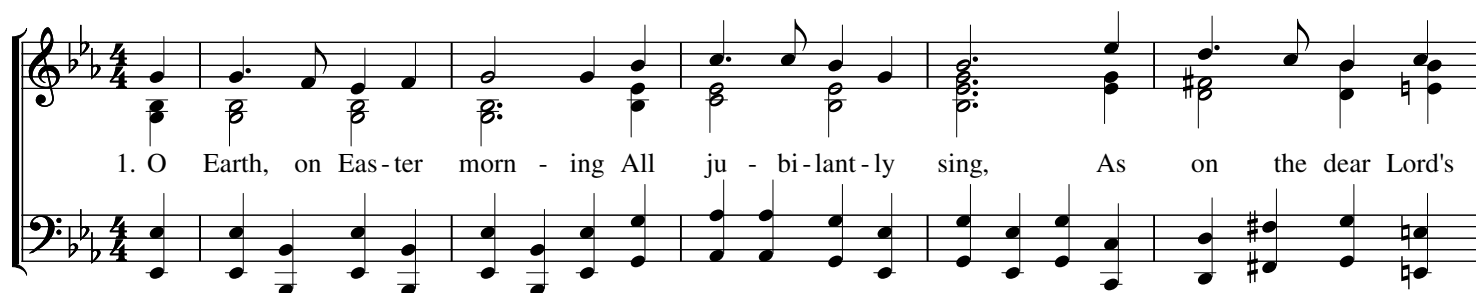


# O Earth, on Easter morning

George Edgar Oliver



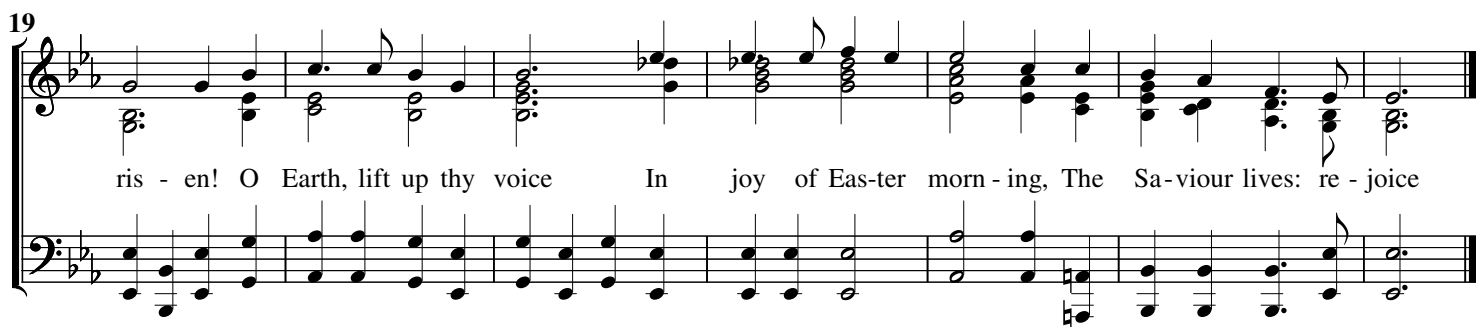
1. O Earth, on Eas-ter morn - ing All ju - bi-lant-ly sing, As on the dear Lord's



al - tar We lay the flowers of spring. They seemed to die in au - tumn, But lo, to-day they



13 CHORUS.  
bloom; So Christ who died has ris - en In beau - ty from the tomb. *ff* Lo, Christ the Lord is



19  
ris - en! O Earth, lift up thy voice In joy of Eas-ter morn - ing, The Sa-viour lives: re - joice

2. Behold, the grave is empty  
In which the Saviour lay;  
O'er sin and death triumphant  
He lives in heav'n to-day;  
And as our Saviour liveth,  
We know that we shall live  
And share with Him the glory  
He promiseth to give.

CHORUS. Lo, Christ the Lord is risen, etc.

3. All hail, Thou risen Saviour!  
By Thy deserted tomb  
Faith stands and points us heav'n ward  
Above earth's grief and gloom.  
There in the spring of heaven  
The soul's white flower shall rise  
From out earth's winter slumber  
And bloom in Paradise.

CHORUS. Lo, Christ the Lord is risen, etc.

(Source: Carols old and carols new, Boston, 1916)