All hail the gladsome Easter morn

Bowness Briggs (1858 – 1905)



2. Bloom, lilies, on your slender stems, To crown the day like diadems, And lifting up your petals white, Make Easter altars glad and bright.

While ring so clear,
From far and near,
The bells in steeple high,
And glad hearts raise
Their song of praise
Beneath the spring-time's sky.

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