

Heaven with rosy Morn is glowing

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Joyously

1. Heaven with ro - sy Morn is glow - ing, Songs of tri - umph fill the air,

5

Strains of praise from earth are flow - ing, Hell is writh - ing in de - spair.

9

Earth's great King, in glo - ry spring - ing From the deep se - pul - chral night,

13

Slow

While loud an - thems round are ring - ing, Leads His Saints to life and light.

2. Useless watch the guard are keeping
O'er that tomb so still and lone;
He who there in death was sleeping,
Bursts the seal, and rends the stone.
"Weep no more; no more be given
Gushing tears and mournful sights,
For the grave's dark gates are risen;
Christ is risen!" the angel cries.

3. Be our Paschal joy unending!
And, O Lord, deign Thou to save
Contrite souls, that lowly bending,
Pray for life beyond the grave.
Praise the Father, earth and heaven,
Praise the Son, who rose this day,
To the Spirit praise be given—
THREE IN ONE, AND ONE IN THREE