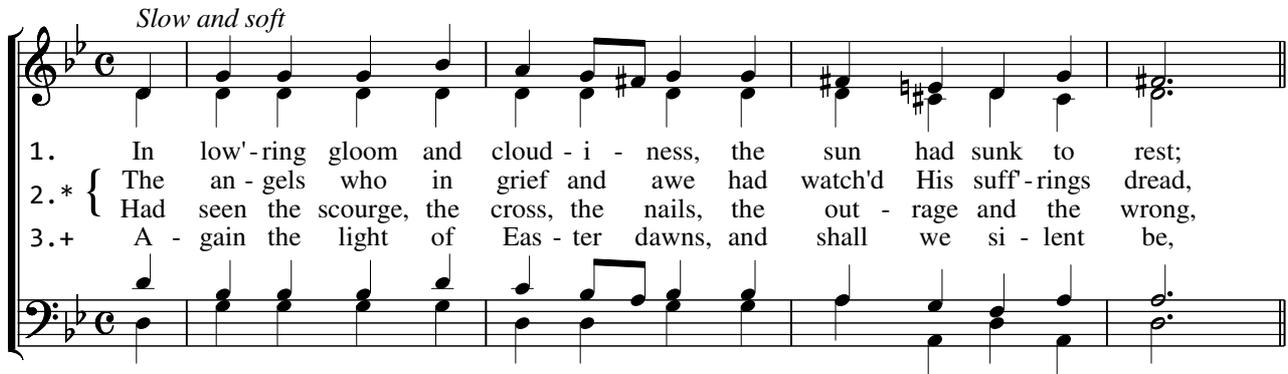


In low'ring gloom and cloudiness

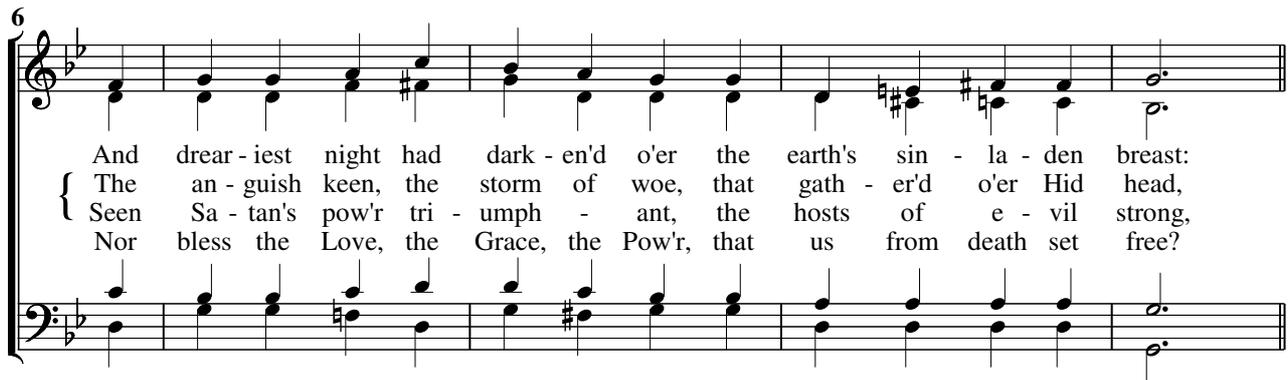
Edward Handley (1842 - 1904)

Slow and soft



1. In low'-ring gloom and cloud - i - ness, the sun had sunk to rest;
2.* { The an - gels who in grief and awe had watch'd His suff'-rings dread,
Had seen the scourge, the cross, the nails, the out - rage and the wrong,
3.+ A - gain the light of Eas - ter dawns, and shall we si - lent be,

6



And drear - iest night had dark - en'd o'er the earth's sin - la - den breast:
{ The an - guish keen, the storm of woe, that gath - er'd o'er Hid head,
Seen Sa - tan's pow'r tri - umph - ant, the hosts of e - vil strong,
Nor bless the Love, the Grace, the Pow'r, that us from death set free?

11 *Quicker*



But when that bright - est morn - ing broke, the woe and curse were o'er,
Now wake the strain with one ac - cord thro' all the courts of Heav'n,
With ho - ly joy from ear - liest morn let each his voice up - raise,

* In the second verse repeat the first strain to double bar.

+ Music Major throughout.

16

The pow'rs of death were van - quish - ed, and Sa - tan reign'd no more.
 To sing the praise of Love Di - vine, the joy of man for - given.
 And thro' the ran - som'd world re - sound our Great Re - deem - er's praise.

21

The Sav - iour from the tomb a - rose, the dark - ness pass'd a - way,
 The Sav - iour from the tomb a - rose, the dark - ness pass'd a - way,
 O praise the Fa - ther, praise the Son! and Ho - ly Spir - it bless'd!

26

And o'er the world in beau - ty dawn'd the glo - rious Eas - ter day.
 And o'er the world in beau - ty dawn'd the glo - rious Eas - ter day.
 And be the Name of God most High thro' ev' - ry land con - fess'd.