

O Holy Church, but yester-night

Hermon G. Batterson (1827 - 1903)
Harmonized by William Staunton (? - ?)

1. O Ho - ly Church, but yes - ter - night In dust thy robes were trail - ing,

6 The dew was heav - y on thy head, And thou thy Lord be - wail - ing;

11 O Ho - ly Church, the gates are burst, The seal could hold no long - er,

16 The clos - ing stone was ad - a - mant, The God with - in was strong - er.

2. O Holy Church, this Easter morn,
Thy richest banquet spread,
Thy risen Lord, a-hungred comes
To bless and share thy bread;
O Holy Church, the Lord is here,
Let him repent who heareth,
"Arise and shine," Thy Light is come,
Thy glory now appeareth.

3. O Holy Church, dear Bride of Christ,
With flow'rs bedeck Thine altar,
Array thy courts in evergreens,
Intone thy richest psalter;
O Mother dear, who all thy Lord's
Rare graces dost inherit,
Now bid the loud TERSANCTUS rise,
To Father, Son, and Spirit.