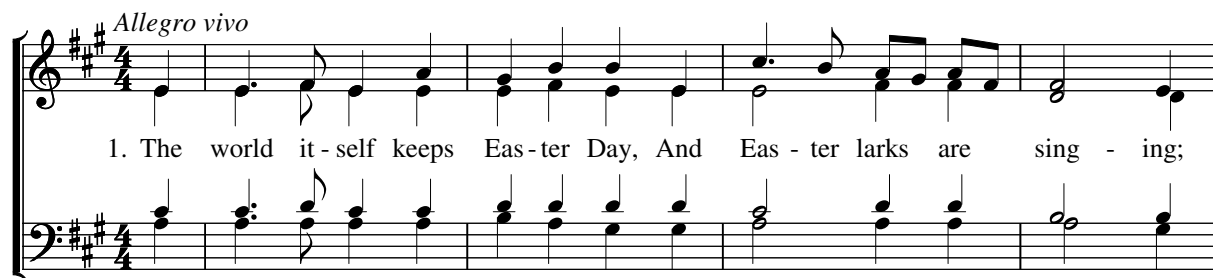


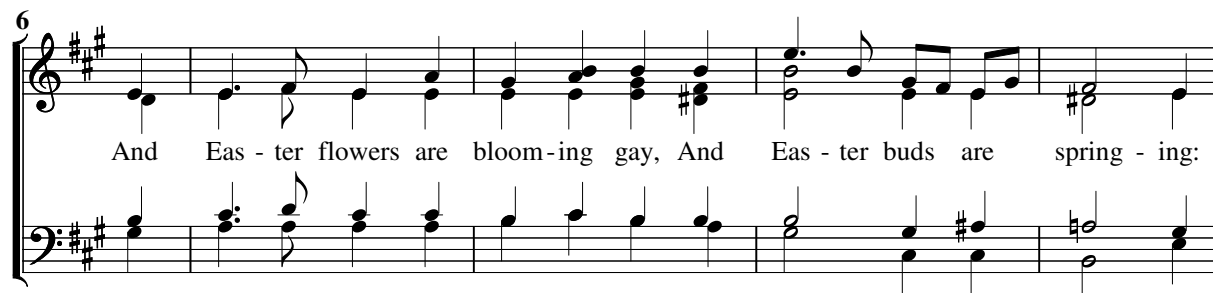
The world itself keeps Easter Day

John A. Preston

Allegro vivo



1. The world it-self keeps Eas-ter Day, And Eas-ter larks are sing-ing;



And Eas-ter flowers are bloom-ing gay, And Eas-ter buds are spring-ing:



11 The Lord of all things lives a-new, And all His works are ris-ing too:



16 Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!

2. There stood three Maries by the tomb,
On Easter morning early,
When day had scarcely chased the gloom,
And dew was white and pearly.
With loving, but with erring mind,
They come, the Prince of Life to find:
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

3. But earlier still the angel sped,
His news of comfort giving;
And "why," he said, "among the dead
Thus seek ye for the Living?"
"Go, tell them all, and make them blest;
Tell Peter first, and then the rest."
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

4. The world itself keeps Easter Day,
And Easter larks are singing;
And Easter flowers are blooming gay,
And Easter buds are springing;
The Lord is risen, as all things tell.
Good Christians, see ye rise as well!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

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