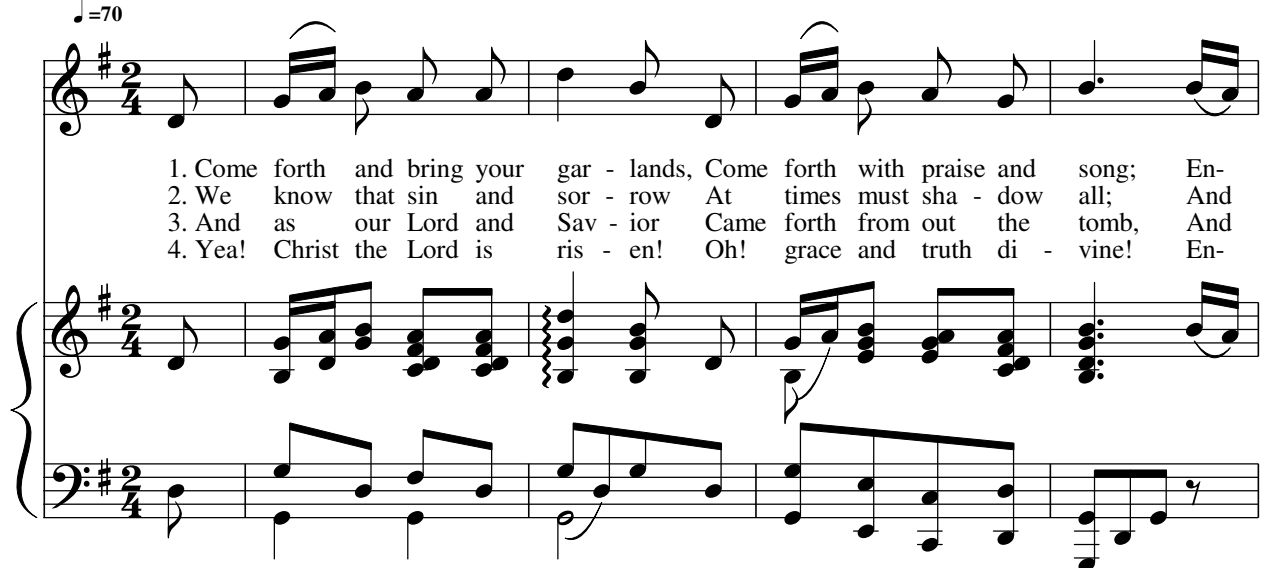


Come Forth and Bring Your Garlands

Mrs. J. Anderson, 1916

Johann Carl Hermann Kotschmar

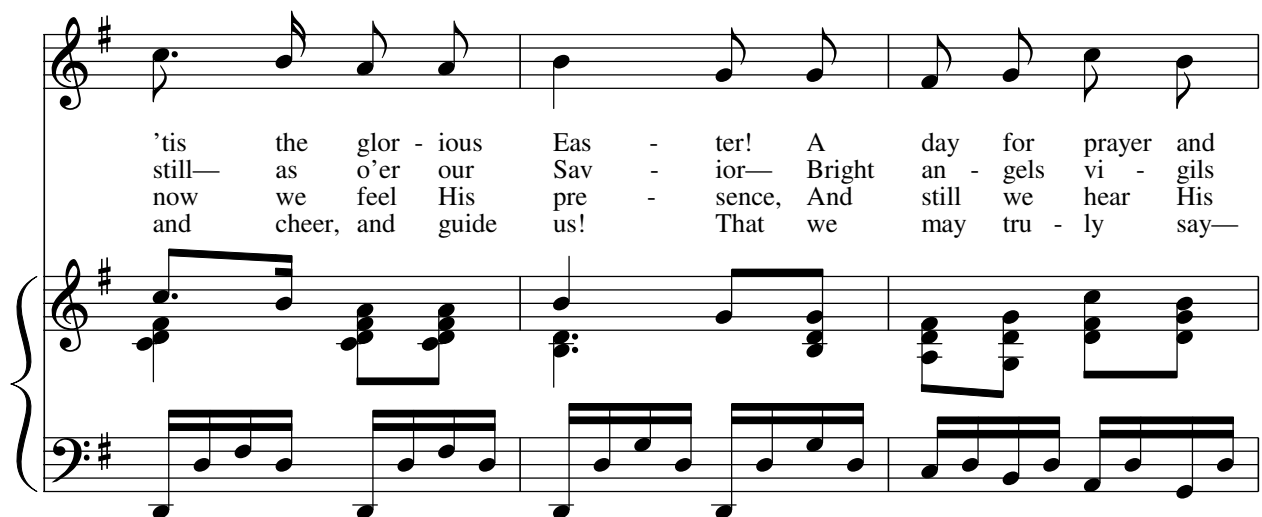
$\text{♩} = 70$



1. Come forth and bring your gar - lands, Come forth with praise and song; En-
2. We know that sin and sor - row At times must sha - dow all; And
3. And as our Lord and Sav - ior Came forth from out the tomb, And
4. Yea! Christ the Lord is ris - en! Oh! grace and truth di - vine! En-



- wreath the al - tars with your flow'rs, And to the tem - ples throng; For
Death's dark man - tle co - v - er The earth, as with a pall; Yet
walk - ing in the gar - den's shade, Dis - pelled its som - ber gloom; So
- fold us in Thy pre - sence, With - in our spir - its shine; Up - hold,



'tis the glor - ious Eas - ter! A day for prayer and
still— as o'er our Sav - ior— Bright an - gels vi - gils
now we feel His pre - sence, And still we hear His
and cheer, and guide us! That we may tru - ly say—

praise, When all who love the Sav - ior May join our glad - some
 keep With - in the tomb, and hov - er Where our be - loved ones
 voice, Who said to Mary, "Do not fear! Be - hold Me and re -
 "To us the Lord is ris'n in - deed," This glor - ious East - er

lays.
 sleep!
 - joice!"
 Day!