

The Easter Dawn

Letitia Pauline Gilmour, 1904

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♩=115

1. All na - ture is sleep - ing, the world's wrapped in death; E'en the
 2. How sad - ly they ga - ther in dark - ness and gloom, For
 3. But hark! now while sit - ting in si - lence and fears, The
 4. He's ris - en! He's ris - en! Hear the wo - men's glad cry; He's

winds in their sigh - ing have hushed their sad breath; For the God who had made them lies
 He whom they loved is now locked in the tomb; They wait in that cham-ber, they
 sound of glad voic - es breaks forth on their ears; 'Tis the wo - men whose love led them
 ris - en! He's ris - en! No more will He die; Go forth, glad e - van - gel, go

Refrain

still in death's sleep, And His heart-brok - en foll - owers can but trem - ble and weep.
 know not for what, How bur - dened their hearts are, how hard seems their lot. O
 forth in the night, And Je - sus now bids them to haste with the light.
 forth in your might; The Sav - ior has called you, O haste with the light.

sing it! O shout it! this won-drous re-frain, Our Lord is tri-umph-ant, the Lamb that was slain; He the

vic-t'ry has won o-ver death and the grave, Hence - forth and for-ev-er the might-y to save.