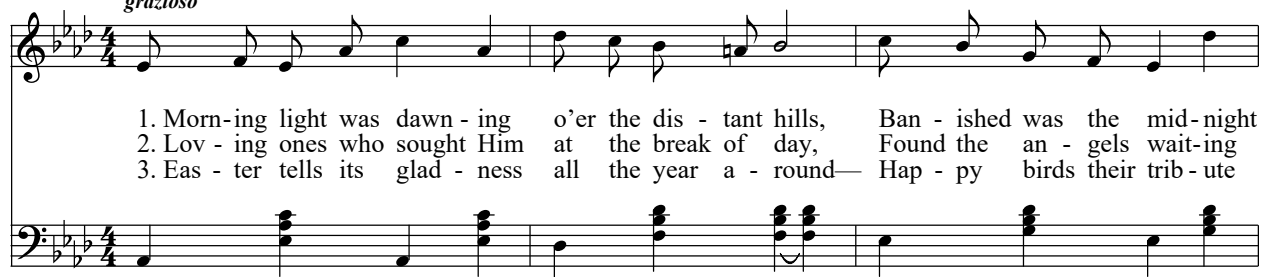


Joy Dispels Our Sorrow

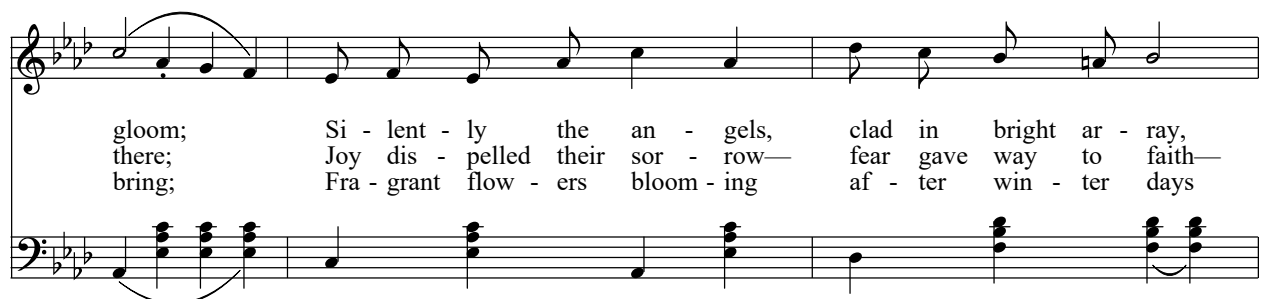
Grant Colfax Tullar, 1903

Joseph W. Lerman

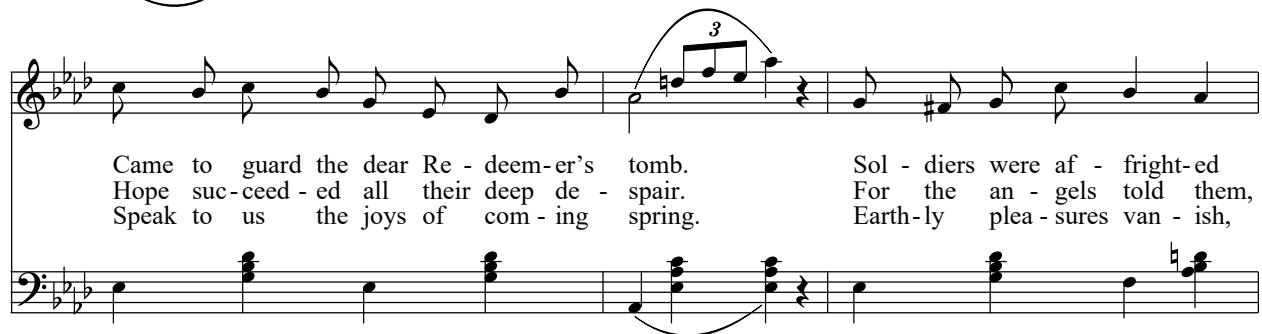
$\text{♩} = 105$ *grazioso*



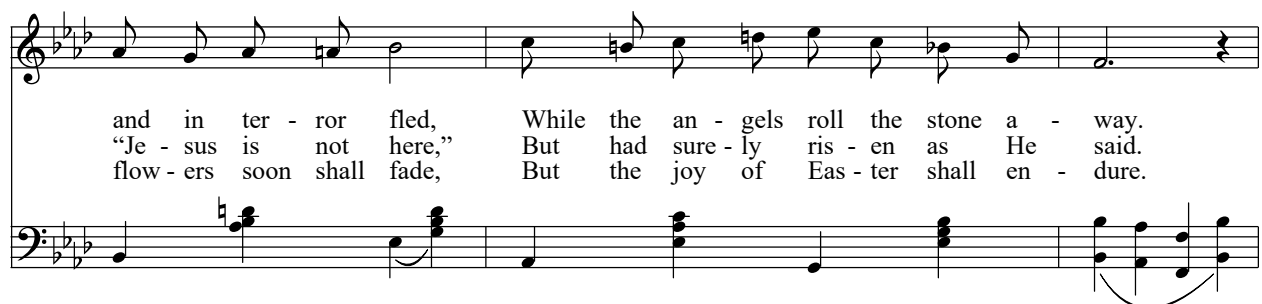
1. Morn-ing light was dawn - ing o'er the dis - tant hills, Ban - ished was the mid - night
2. Lov - ing ones who sought Him at the break of day, Found the an - gels wait - ing
3. Eas - ter tells its glad - ness all the year a - round— Hap - py birds their trib - ute



gloom; Si - lent - ly the an - gels, clad in bright ar - ray,
there; Joy dis - pelled their sor - row— fear gave way to faith—
bring; Fra - grant flow - ers bloom - ing af - ter win - ter days



Came to guard the dear Re - deem - er's tomb. Sol - diers were af - fright - ed
Hope suc - ceed - ed all their deep de - spair. For the an - gels told them,
Speak to us the joys of com - ing spring. Earth - ly plea - sures van - ish,



and in ter - ror fled, While the an - gels roll the stone a - way.
"Je - sus is not here," But had sure - ly ris - en as He said.
flow - ers soon shall fade, But the joy of Eas - ter shall en - dure.



Then with joy pro - claim - ing, "Christ the Lord is ris'n" "See the place where once the Sav - ior
Then with ea - ger foot - steps joy - ful - ly they tell How that Christ had ris - en from the
Hope of re - sur - rect - ion ne - ver shall grow dim While the Word of God a - bid - eth

Refrain

lay." dead. Joy dis-pels our sor-row— plea-sures ban-ish pain— Earth a-wakes from win-ter's sure.

gloom; Eas-ter an-thems ring-ing tell the joy-ful news "Christ is rise-n from the

tomb."