

Moonbeams Are Streaming

George Pierce Grantham (1833–1885)

George Pierce Grantham

♩=105

1. Moon-beams are stream-ing, When at dawn of Eas - ter Day, An - gel forms
 2. Mag - da - len weep - ing Sees two an - gels of the sky Watch soft - ly
 3. To Pe - ter wail - ing Who his Lord hath thrice de - nied, Comes Love un-
 4. Two sad ones walk - ing, Sor - row-ing for Christ's dear sake, He join - eth,
 5. Ten saints des - pair - ing Meet for mu - tual sol - ace kind; Comes Je - sus,
 6. Gold - en the sto - ry Of the se - raphs, as they sing Re - demp - tion's
 7. We, in glad cho - rus, Sing to Him in best ac - cord, Who would re-

gleam - ing To ho - ly wo - men say, "Christ is up - ris - en
 keep - ing, As Je - sus draw - eth nigh. "Rise, Ma - ry, speed thee!
 - fail - ing— Comes Christ, the Cru - ci - fied. Dark scru - ples clear - ing
 talk - ing, And with them bread doth break. Faith their sight aid - eth,
 bear - ing Fair hope and joy en - twined. Sweet peace be - queath - ing,
 sto - ry, The tri - umph of their king. With joys a - bound - ing,
 - store us To life, and love's re - ward. Bright songs up - raise we,

From death's dark pri - son; Come, view the ho - ly place Where Je - sus lay!"
 Lone hearts now need thee; Go, tell My breth - ren I As - cend on high!"
 With ac - cents cheer - ing, All Pe - ter's pe - ni - ten - tial Tears He dried!
 As His form fad - eth: Burned not their hearts with-in Them while He spake?
 Then on them breath-ing, Preach ye, bap - tize ye all, Ab - solve and bind!
 Bright notes re - sound-ing, Hark, how the sil - ver bells Of Hea - ven ring!
 Christ ris - en praise we; Hymn we a grate - ful strain To Christ our Lord!