

# Morn of Joy

Frank Sewall, 1876

Frank Sewall

♩=115

1. Morn of joy and morn of praise! Bright-est day of all the days, For the Lord is  
2. Morn of glad-ness, morn of light! Fear and gloom are put to flight, For the Lord is  
3. O, what bright-ness from the Lord, Shines with-in His bless-èd Word, For the Lord is  
4. Thith-er, too, O may we rise, When this earth-ly bo-dy dies, Where our Lord is

ris-en, is ris - en! Lo! they come at break of day, Find the great stone rolled a - way;  
ris-en, is ris - en! Now no more the grave we fear, For we know "He is not here";  
ris-en, is ris - en! Tell - ing of the world of light, Where there is no death nor night,  
ris-en, is ris - en! Strive we, then, in each new day, All that's wrong to put a - way;

*Refrain*  
Hark! and hear the an - gel say, The Lord, the Lord is ris-en, is ri - sen.  
But the an - gel speaks good cheer, The Lord, the Lord is ris-en, is ris - en. Al-le - lu - ia!  
Where, on East-er morn - ing bright, The Lord, the Lord is ris-en, is ris - en.  
So shall we re - joic - ing say, The Lord, the Lord is ris-en, is ris - en.

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