

# The Resurrection Day

Palmer Hartsough, 1894

James Henry Fillmore, Sr.

♩ = 95



1. As broke the long and hea - vy night, While tremb - ling guards fell with af - fright, An  
2. And Christ a - rose and left the tomb, The grave He robbed of all its gloom, And  
3. And so our trib - utes glad we bring, And sweet - est car - ols do we sing, In



an - gel fair, in gar - ments white, Came down where Je - sus lay; An  
earth put on her robes of bloom, To greet a - gain her Lord; And  
praise of Christ, our vic - tor king, This res - ur - rect - ion day; In



an - gel fair, in gar - ments white, And rolled the rock a - way, And  
earth put on her robes of bloom, To greet a - gain her Lord; To  
praise of Christ, our vic - tor king, This res - ur - rect - ion day, This



rolled the rock a - way, And rolled the rock a - way.  
greet a - gain her Lord, To greet a - gain her Lord.  
res - ur - rect - ion day, This res - ur - rect - ion day.

