

Wake, Sweetest Strain

Grant Colfax Tullar, 1903

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$\text{J}=115$

1. Low in the grave they had bu - ried Christ the Sav - ior; Dark was the night round the
2. Close to the tomb were the sol - diers vi - gil keep-ing, When from a - bove came a
3. Joy to the world, let this day be filled with glad - ness— Wake sweet-est strains join this

si - lent guard-ed tomb, But with the dawn came a glow of heav'n-ly splen-dor Glo - ry
form of daz - zling light, Then He a - rose from the grave a might - y vic - tor An - gels
hap - py Eas - ter song, Peace shall a - bide for the grave has lost its ter - ror Christ is

Refrain

filled the earth dis - pel - ling gloom. wel - comed Him in robes of white. Wake, sweet-est strains of mu-sic! Tel-ling out the sto - ry
ris - en— let His praise pro - long.

How from death the Sav - ior rose To live for-ev-er - more. Wake, sweet-est strains of mu-sic!

Drive a-way all sad-ness Let your an-thems ring from shore to shore.