

Listen to the Song

Joseph W. Lerman, 1902

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$\text{♩} = 115$



1. Lis - ten to the song swell - ing o'er the earth, Mil - lions now their
2. Shat - tered were the bonds of the dis - mal tomb, End - ed, too, were
3. Je - sus Christ, the first fruits of them that slept, Brushed a - way death's

voic - es raise In tri - umph - ant note of praise; Loud ho - san - nas sing to the
death's dark woes On the day when Christ a - rose; Hea - ven rang a - gain with a
might - y bar; Hea - ven's gates now stand a - jar, And be - yond this strife, sin and

con - qu'ring King - Van - quished He the grave - From death re - moved the sting.
glad re - frain, Earth pealed forth the cho - rus: "Hell's dark power is vain."
e - vil rife, All may pass thro' death Un - to e - ter - nal life.

Refrain

Eas - ter dawn, hap - py morn! When the Lord rose from death to set us free For all e - ter - ni -

- ty, We sing our hap - py lay, on this day, and al - way We'll re - joice that Christ o'er

death Has gained the vic - to - ry.