

EASTER

174 THE DAWN WAS PURPLING O'ER THE SKY

Andante (♩ = 76)

1. The dawn was purp - ling o'er the sky, — With
 3. When He whom stone and seal and guard, Had.
 5. O Je - su, from the death of sin, — Keep

al - le - lu - ias rang the air, — Earth.
 safe - ly to the tomb con - signed — Tri -
 us, we pray; so shalt Thou be — The

held a glor - ious ju - bi - lee; — Hell
 umph - ant rose and bur - ied death — Deep
 ev - ver last - ing Pas - chal joy — Of

gnashed its teeth in fierce des - pair; —
 in the grave He left be - hind. —
 all the souls new - born in Thee.

EASTER

2. When our most val - iant might - y King, From
 4. "Calm all your grief, and still your tears," Hark!
 6. To God the Fa - ther, with the Son, Who

death's a - byss in dread ar - ray, Led
 the de - scend - ing an - gel cries; "For
 from the grave im - mor - tal rose, And

the long pris - oned Fath - ers forth, In -
 Christ is ris - en from the dead, And
 Thee, O Par - a - clete be, praise While

to the beam of life and day.
 death is slain no more to rise."
 age and end - less a - ges flow.