

HAIL, EASTER MORN!

Words by MARIAN FROELICH.

Music by G. FROELICH.



1. We welcome thy coming, O blest Easter day; Hail, Easter morn! For death's starless night is dispell'd by thy ray;
 2. He liv-eth, the Victor, O glo-ry divine; Hail, Easter morn! The light of that dawning for-ev-er will shine;
 3. So welcome with song and with flowers and cheer; Hail, Easter morn! The day to the hearts of the children so dear;



Hail, Easter morn! Our Saviour, the Christ is now risen indeed, And souls that were captive from bondage are freed.
 Hail, Easter morn! Death's sceptre is broken, triumphantly sing, O Grave, where's thy vict'ry, and, Death, where's thy sting?
 Hail, Easter morn! And rise we above earth's confusion and strife, With Christ, our passover, to newness of life.



Hail, Easter morn! Hail, Easter morn! Hail, Easter morn! Hail! hail! hail! hail! Hail, Easter morn!

