

Joy Dispels Our Sorrow

Grant Colfax Tullar, 1903

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grazioso

1. Morn - ing light was dawn - ing o'er the dis - tant hills,
2. Lov - ing ones who sought Him at the break of day,
3. Eas - ter tells its glad - ness all the year a - round—

Ban - ished was the mid - night gloom; Si - lent - ly the an - gels
Found the an - gels wait - ing there; Joy dis - pelled their sor - row—
Hap - py birds their trib - ute bring; Fra - grant flow - ers bloom - ing

clad in bright ar - ray Came to guard the dear Re - deem - er's tomb.
fear gave way to faith— Hope suc - ceed - ed all their deep de - spair.
af - ter win - ter days Speak to us the joys of com - ing spring.

Sol - diers were af - fright - ed and in ter - ror fled,
For the an - gels told them, "Je - sus is not here,"
Earth - ly plea - sures van - ish, flow - ers soon shall fade,

While the an - gels roll the stone a - way. Then with joy pro - claim - ing,
 But had sure - ly ris - en as He said. Then with ea - ger foot - steps
 But the joy of Eas - ter shall en - dure. Hope of re - sur - rect - ion

“Christ the Lord is ris’n” “See the place where once the Sav - ior lay.”
 joy - ful - ly they tell How that Christ had ris - en from the dead.
 ne - ver shall grow dim While the Word of God a - bid - eth sure.

Refrain

Joy dis - pels our sor - row— plea - sures ban - ish pain— Earth a - wakes from win - ter’s

gloom; Eas - ter an - thems ring - ing tell the joy - ful news

“Christ is rise - n from the tomb.”