

Morn of Joy

Frank Sewall (1837-1915)

♩=115

1. Morn of joy and morn of praise! Bright-est day of all the days, For the Lord is
 2. Morn of glad - ness, morn of light! Fear and gloom are put to flight, For the Lord is
 3. O, what bright-ness from the Lord, Shines with-in His bless-èd Word, For the Lord is
 4. Thith-er, too, O may we rise, When this earth - ly bo - dy dies, Where our Lord is

ris-en, is ris - en! Lo! they come at break of day, Find the great stone
 ris-en, is ris - en! Now no more the grave we fear, For we know "He
 ris-en, is ris - en! Tell - ing of the world of light, Where there is no
 ris-en, is ris - en! Strive we, then, in each new day, All that's wrong to

rolled a - way; Hark! and hear the an - gel say, The Lord, the Lord is ris-en, is ri-
 is not here"; But the an - gel speaks good cheer, The Lord, the Lord is ris-en, is ris-
 death nor night, Where, on East-er morn - ing bright, The Lord, the Lord is ris-en, is ris-
 put a - way; So shall we re - joic - ing say, The Lord, the Lord is ris-en, is ris-

Refrain

- sen.
 - en. Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia!
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