

Wake, Sweetest Strain

Grant Colfax Tullar, 1903

Isaac Hickman Meredith

$\text{♩} = 115$

1. Low in the grave they had bu - ried Christ the Sav - ior;
2. Close to the tomb were the sol - diers vi - gil keep - ing,
3. Joy to the world, let this day be filled with glad - ness—

Dark was the night round the si - lent guard - ed tomb,
When from a - bove came a form of daz - zling light,
Wake sweet - est strains join this hap - py Eas - ter song,

But with the dawn came a glow of heav'n-ly splen - dor Glo - ry
Then He a - rose from the grave a might - y vic - tor An - gels
Peace shall a - bide for the grave has lost its ter - ror Christ is

Refrain

filled the earth dis - pel - ling gloom.
wel - comed Him in robes of white. Wake, sweet - est strains of mu - sic!
ris - en— let His praise pro - long.



Tel-ling out the sto - ry How from death the Sav-ior rose To live for-ev-er-



- more. Wake, sweet-est strains of mu-sic! Drive a-way all sad-ness Let your



an-thems ring from shore to shore.

