

Easter Song

Maizie Blaikie, 1898

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$\text{♩} = 105$ *Quietly*

1. Hap-py lit - tle child - ren, Wide a - wake all day, Light soon goes and
2. Li - ly bulbs and butter - flies All their rest must take; But when spring calls

night comes, Sleep-y then are they. Close the dear eyes gent-ly, Close the tired eyes;
soft - ly, Quick-ly then they wake. So, our bless-ed Je - sus Slept one Easter day,

Sleep, sleep sweet-ly, Till the morn says, "Rise."
Till the Lord's voice called Him To rise and live al - way.