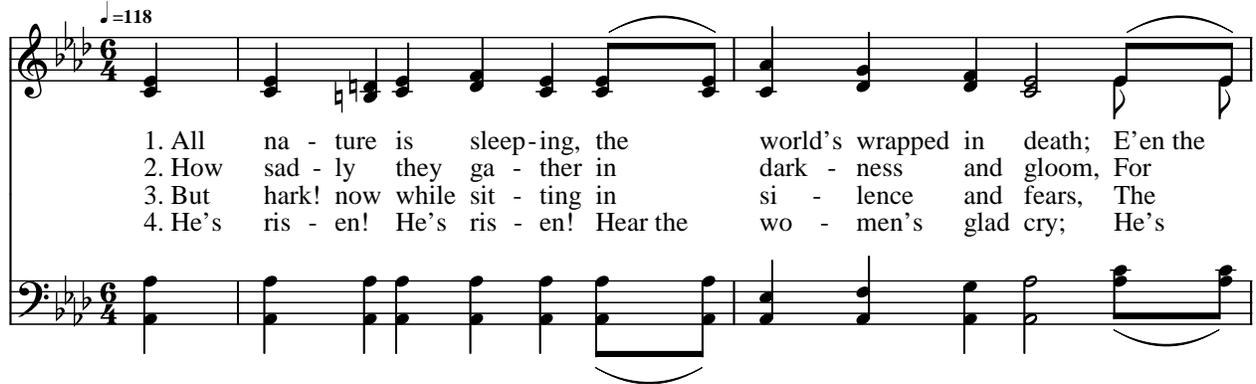


# The Easter Dawn

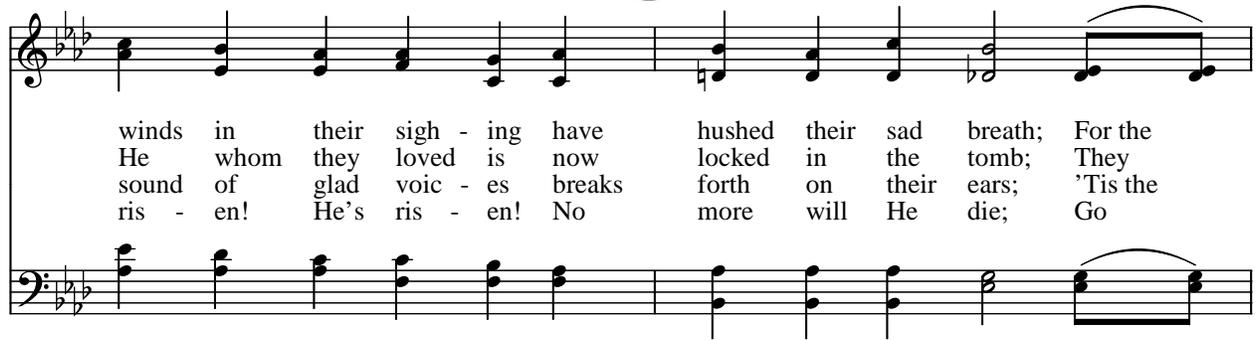
Letitia Pauline Gilmour, 1904

Henry Lake Gilmour

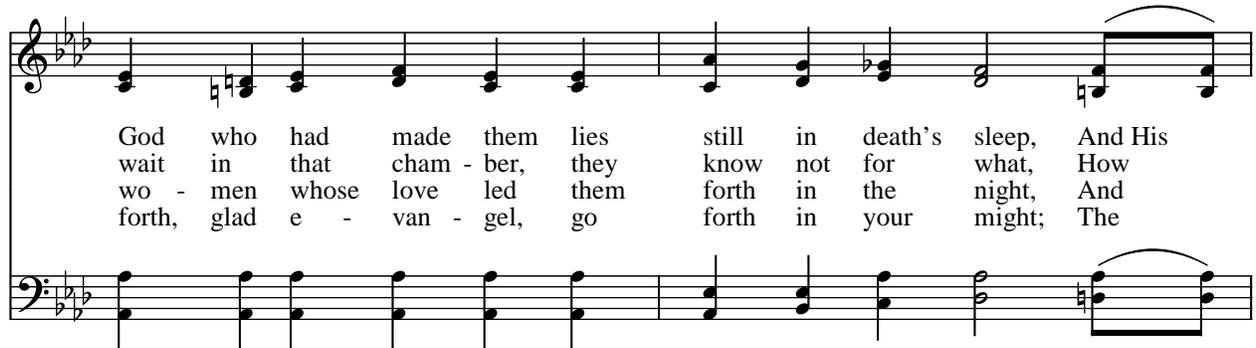
$\text{♩} = 118$



1. All na - ture is sleep - ing, the world's wrapped in death; E'en the  
2. How sad - ly they ga - ther in dark - ness and gloom, For  
3. But hark! now while sit - ting in si - lence and fears, The  
4. He's ris - en! He's ris - en! Hear the wo - men's glad cry; He's

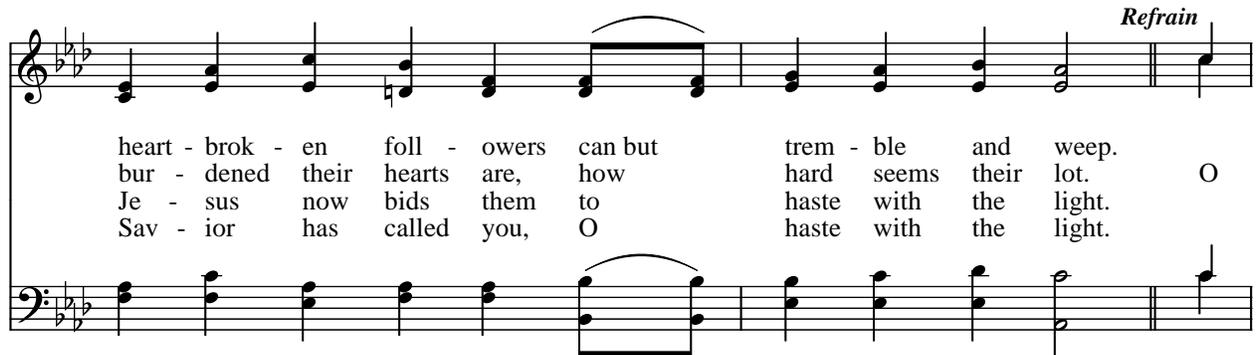


winds in their sigh - ing have hushed their sad breath; For the  
He whom they loved is now locked in the tomb; They  
sound of glad voic - es breaks forth on their ears; 'Tis the  
ris - en! He's ris - en! No more will He die; Go

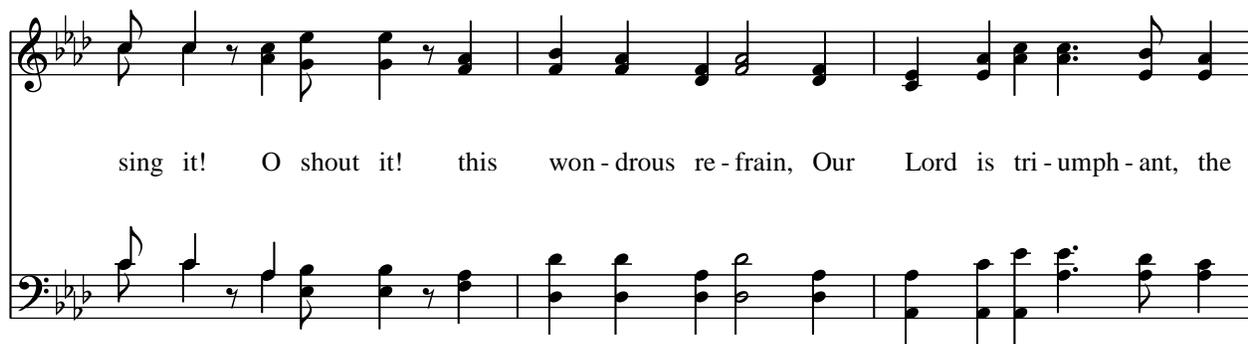


God who had made them lies still in death's sleep, And His  
wait in that cham - ber, they know not for what, How  
wo - men whose love led them forth in the night, And  
forth, glad e - van - gel, go forth in your might; The

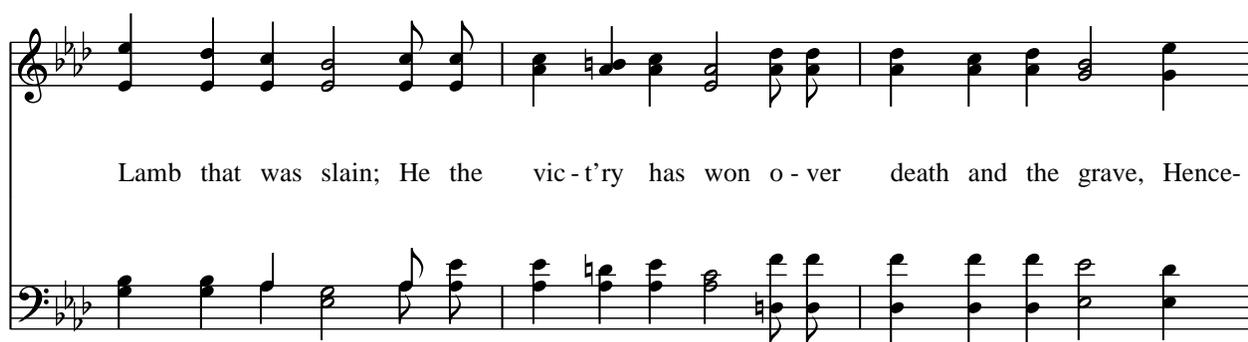
*Refrain*



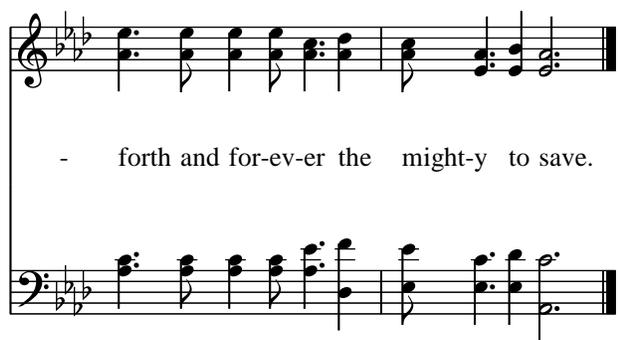
heart - brok - en foll - owers can but trem - ble and weep.  
bur - dened their hearts are, how hard seems their lot. O  
Je - sus now bids them to haste with the light.  
Sav - ior has called you, O haste with the light.



sing it! O shout it! this won-drous re-frain, Our Lord is tri-umph-ant, the



Lamb that was slain; He the vic-t'ry has won o-ver death and the grave, Hence-



- forth and for-ev-er the might-y to save.