

# At the Tomb

Knowles Shaw, 1877

Knowles Shaw

♩=103



1. To the tomb where they laid Him, At the dawn of the day, Ma-ry  
2. By His grave she stood weep-ing, Filled with sor-row and gloom, But she



came with her spic-es, There her hom-age to pay. She had thought there to  
gazed on the an-gels, In the midst of the tomb. As she turned, a voice ad-



find Him, In the cold, si-lent tomb, And her heart filled with an-guish, When she  
- dressed her, "Why this weep-ing, tell Me, pray?" "Oh, where have you laid Him? I will



*After 2nd verse, solo or duet*



knew He had gone. "Ma-ry! Ma-ry!" "Rab-bo-ni, oh, my Mas-ter!" He is ris'n from the  
take Him a-way."



*Full Chorus*



dead. Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! We will praise Him, We will praise Him. Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-



- lu-jah! He is ris'n from the dead.

