

# O Angel Fair

Lizzie Douglas Foulks DeArmond, 1904

Adam Geibel

**J=108**

1. O an - gel fair of Eas - ter dawn Speed from thy home of  
2. Breathe in our hearts a hope di - vine, Till step - ping from our  
3. Our Je - sus lives who once was dead, Death's gates are o - pen

glo - ry; With lov - ing touch dis - pel the clouds, And tell the joy - ful sto - ry.  
pri - son Our long-ing souls with rap-ture cry, "The Lord for us has ris - en!"  
swing-ing; Thro' all the world, O an - gel fair, Thy mes - sage sweet is ring-ing.

*Refrain*

He lives! He lives! The joy-ous bells are ring-ing; He lives! He  
He lives! He lives! for - ev-er-more! the He lives! He lives! for -

lives! Earth' voic - es glad are sing-ing; The an - gel fair of Eas-ter dawn Pro -  
- ev-er-more! Earth's

- claims the won-drous sto - ry; The Lord is ris'n! Re - joice! re - joice! re - joice.