

On This Morn We See the Dawning

Richard W. Adams, 2006

John Zundel, 1870

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1. On this morn we see the dawn - ing Of a bright and glor - ious Sun;
2. See, the emp - ty se - pulcher greets them, Hea - vy rock now rolled a - way;
3. From the tomb a light is stream - ing, Prov - ing faith is not in vain;
4. From the si - lent, stone cold pri - son, God e - rupts in glor - ious might;



Night is ban - ished, sha - dows flee - ing, De - mons scat - ter, de - vils run.
No more sol - diers, nor a bo - dy, On - ly grave cloths where He lay.
In the morn - ing joy be - friends us, Sac - red mys - tery now made plain.
Suf - fering o - ver, Christ has ris - en, Ends the age of gloom and night.



To the gar - den come the wo - men, Bring - ing spic - es for the dead,
Seal of Cae - sar could not hold Him, Nor a might - y door of stone;
Can it be? The dead is liv - ing? Yes, the Son has hell over - come;
Death, the fi - nal en - emy, con - quered, Now we no more fear the grave;



Won - dering how to plead with sol - diers, Guards of em - pire, armed and dread.
King of kings, the Lord has tri - umphed, He has tram - pled Sa - tan's throne.
An - gel mes - sen - ger pro - claim - ing: "See the power of death un - done!"
Je - sus died in place of sin - ners, And He lives, al - might - y to save.

