

pp Hark, the an-gels sing-ing, *mf* draw-ing us to heav-en's home!

f Where the heav-'nly host are bring-ing praise to God a-round the throne!

278. AS THE DAY WAS DAWNING

PRVOG SEDMOG DANA

1. As the day was dawn-ing, Mar-y Mag-da-lene came; Came with the faith-ful
 2. On the way they pon-dered; Ques-tioned they them-selves thus: Who will re-move the
 3. When they had ar-rived there, In a a-maze-ment they stood; The stone, it was not
 4. Quick-ly then they en-tered, But they emp-ty it found. Bur-dened they were with

ones, His bod-y to an-oint. For this to do there-of 'Twas their sym-bol of love.
 stone That bars the way for us? For it had barred the way To the tomb where He lay.
 there, Yet they were un-a-ware That the Lord had a-rose From death's si-lent re-pose.
 care, and wept in si-lence there; God's an-gel then they saw, And stood fear-ful, in awe.

5. Seek ye thine own Master? Hark ye and do not fear.
 He Victor is o'er death; And lo, He is not here.
 Death's sting He did defy, No more here doth He lie.

6. Go into the city, To His foll'wers declare.
 He is in Galilee, Now wilt thou find Him there.
 Ever His praises sing, Risen now is our King!