

# 011. Easter

(Aurora coelum purpurat)

A. Edmonds Tozer

1. Light's glit - tering morn be - decks the sky, Heaven  
2. *While He, the King of glo - rious might, Treads*  
3. Fast barred be - neath the stone of late, In  
4. *Hell's pains are loosed, and tears are fled; Cap -*  
5. The A - postles' hearts were full of pain For  
6. *We pray Thee, King with glo - ry decked, In*  
7. To Thee Who, dead, a - gain dost live, All

thun - ders forth its vic - tor cry; The glad earth shouts its  
*down death's strength in death's des - pite, And tramp - ling hell by*  
watch and ward where sol - diers wait, Now shin - ing in tri -  
*ti - vi - ty is cap - tive led; The Ang - el, crowned with*  
their dear Lord so late - ly slain, That Lord his ser - vants  
*this our pas - chal joy pro - tect From all that death would*  
glo - ry, Lord, Thy peo - ple give: All glo - ry, as is

tri - umph high, And groan - ing hell makes wild re - ply.  
*vic - tor's right, Brings forth His sleep - ing Saints to light.*  
umph - ant state, He ris - es vic - tor from death's gate.  
*light, hath said: The Lord is ris - en from the dead. A - men.*  
wick - ed train With bit - ter scorn had dared arr - aign.  
*fain ef - fect, Thy ran - somed flock, Thine own e - lect.*  
e - ver meet, To Fa - ther and to Pa - ra - clete.