

The First To Know

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$\text{♩} = 40$

mf

8 *mp* *cresc*

Leav- ing her home goes ear- ly that morn- With her heart bruised, ten- der and torn. For her dear
to where He lay- deep in the tomb dark- ened from day. The tomb is

mp *cresc.*

13 *mf* *dim* *mp* *mp*

Sa- vior was cru- ci- fied, Je- sus her friend has died. Slow- ly she bare.
op- en He is not there. She finds the tomb is

mf *dim* *mp* *mp*

19 *f*

With tears in her eyes, she begs the man, tell me where- is He?

cresc *f*

24 *p* *slowly* *mp* *mf*
With ten-der-ness he re-plies,— Ma-ry Ma-ry Ma-ry looks up, this is no

30 *cresc* *f*
stran-ger! She sees the face of her dear Sa-rior! Joy fills her heart— joy fills her soul. She is the

35 *ff*
first to know,— she's the first to know, That He

41 *ritard* *mp* *cresc*
lives! Ma-ry knows He lives!