

On Easter Morn

Paul H. Tonks

1 $\text{♩} = 80$

P On Ea - ster morn the sun a -

rose, O'er all the world en - light - ning our eyes - Bright - ly thy beams

dis - pel the dark - ness. Night gives way to the hope of dawn. It can't be

Piano

Pno.

Pno.

22

true the tale they tell, the tomb is emp - ty two an - gels there. We ran with

Pno.

30

haste, we touched not the ground. What did he mean: "I rise in three days?" There at the

Pno.

38

tomb, I looked in - side. Where is my Lord? He is not here - "Wo - man why

Pno.

46

weep - est thou?" He spoke my name. There stood my Lord, a - live a - gain!

Pno.

53

f Did we not see Him die on the cross? We did not un - der - stand the bat - tle He

Pno.

f

60

fought. *mf* But now He lives the Son of God! Christ is our Lord, He *ff*

Pno.

cresc. *mf* *cresc.* *ff*

67

rules and reigns! *f* The price of death He free - ly paid. The chains of

Pno.

74

sin His right - eous - ness break. *mp* Be - lieve the good news come un - to Him.

Pno.

81

On Ea - ster morn, the Sav - ior did ri - se.

Pno.