

The Earth Was Still That Easter Morn

Reverently ♩ = 88-92

Lyrics by Emily Rachel Middleton Doegey

Music by Andrew Moore

The earth was still that East - er morn, When Christ our
For us His blood was free - ly shed, A sac - ri -
He broke the bonds of death and hell, And freed our
This self - less act of love for us, Tran - scends through

Sav - ior rose a - gain. He o - ver - came the
fice no man could make. He gave His bod - y
spir - its from the grave, If we would come with
end - less time and space. A tes - ta - ment to

sting of death, And paid the debt for hu - man sin.
and His will, To God the Fa - ther for our sake.
bro - ken heart And take up - on our - selves His name.
all man - kind, Who come to en - ter heav - en's gate.