Easter Morn

Poem by: Mary Baker Eddy

Music by: Robert Collister

Medium High Voice

Whispering Chimes Music
238 Indian Shadows Drive
Maryville, TN 37801
rcollister@whisperingchimesmusic.com
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To be sung in a recitative style throughout.
Flowing rubato tempos.

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spring! 'reft of mort-al sigh To glo-ri-fy all time e-ter-ni-

ty______ with thy still fath-om-less Christ-maj-es-ty.

rit. mf
E'en as Thou gild-est glad-dened joy, dear God, give ris-en pow-er to prayer; fan Thou the flame of right with might; and midst the rod, and stern, dark shad-ows cast on Thy blest
Easter Morn

name, lift Thou a patient love above earth's

ire, Piercing the clouds with its triumphal spire.

While sacred song and loudest breath of praise
Easter Morn

50

mf

\[ \text{ech-o a-mid the hymn-ing spheres of light, with heav-en's ly-res and} \]

53

mf

\[ \text{an-gels' lov-ing lays, send to the loy-al strug-gler for the right,} \]

56

ff \text{molto rit. mp slower}

\[ \text{Joy not of time, nor yet by na-ture sown, but the ce-} \]
Easter Morn

60

les-tial seed dropped from Love's throne.

Pro-long the

molto rit.

64

strain "Christ risen!"

Sad sense, an-

f

p slower

noy no more the peace of Soul's sweet sol-i-tude!

68
Deep loneliness, tear filled tones of distant joy, debris

part! Glad Easter glows with gratitude

Love's verdure veils the leaf's...
81 \( mf \) \textit{rit.} \quad \textit{molt\text{ o} rit.} \quad \textit{wond\text{ d}rous birth} \quad \textit{rich rays, rare foot\text{-}prints on the dust of} \\
\textit{mf} \quad \textit{rit.} \\
84 \textit{f} \quad \textit{f} \quad \textit{a tempo} \\
87 \textit{mf} \\
\textit{Not life, the}
vas sal of the change ful hour, nor bur dened bliss, but

Truth and Love at test the sol emn splen dor of im-
molto rit.

mor tal pow er, the ev er Christ, and glo ri fied be hest, poured
on the sense which deems no suffering vain that wipes away the sting of death sin, pain. To glorify all time eternally with thy still fathomless Christ...
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ma-
jes-
ty.

molto rit. . . . . .