

Easter Morrow Stills Our Sorrow

1 Eas - ter mor - row stills our sor - row, Stills our sor - row for -
 2 From his pris - on, Christ has ris - en, Christ has ris - en in
 3 An - them's glo - rious, joy vic - to - rious, To our great Re -
 4 An - gels 'bid - ing Bring good tid - ings, Bring good tid - ings at

ev - er - more. Light ev - er glow - ing, Life ev - er flow - ing
 morn - ing light. Hell weeps in sad - ness; Heav'n sings with glad - ness,
 deem - er rise. Christ, in - ter - ced - ing, Up - ward is lead - ing,
 break of day. Sun - beams a - wak - en; Death is for - sak - en.

Floods from the dawn on the dark - est shore. Eas - ter mor - row
 Heav'n sings with glad - ness and great de - light. From his pris - on,
 Lead - ing us home to his Par - a - dise. An - them's glo - rious,
 Her - alds of heav - en the news re - lay. An - gels 'bid - ing

stills our sor - row, Stills our sor - row for - ev - er - more!
 Christ has ris - en; Christ has ris - en in morn - ing light.
 Joy vic - to - rious, To our great Re - deem - er rise.
 bring good tid - ings, Bring good tid - ings at break of day.

5 Sin confounded, grace abounded,
 Grace abounded and set us free.
 Tomb dreads are ended; Jesus ascended

Jesus ascended; the shadows flee.
 Sin confounded, grace abounded,
 Grace abounded and set us free.

Text: Nikolai Frederik Severin Grundtvig, 1783 - 1872;
 trans. Oscar Overby, 1892 - 1964
 Tune: Ludvig Mathias Lindeman, 1812 - 1877

HER VIL TIES
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