

Easter After Calvary

Marian Froelich, 1888

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1. O'er the ho - ly ci - ty slum - bering Night her sa - ble wings yet spread, But the hours their
 2. From the hill of death and an - guish, May we to the gar - den turn; There we see the
 3. Now no more are thorns His crown - ing, Glo - ry sits up - on His brow, And re - vil - ing



slow march num - bering, See the life a - mong the dead. Ser - aph hands turned
 Suff - erer lan - guish, Here Je - ho - vah's power we learn. There the sun in
 stripes and frown - ing, Per - ish in His tri - umph now. Death the king He



back the por - tal, Oped the dark and rock - bound grave, And the Vic - tor robed im - mor - tal,
 dark - ness hid - ing, Veiled her face be - fore that sight; Now as King of Heav'n a - bid - ing,
 has sub - ject - ed, Sa - tan lies be - neath His heel, O'er them see the Cross e - rect - ed,



Refrain



Stood re - vealed the world to save.
 Dwells He as its sun and light. Hail the Vic - tor! He has con - quered, Death is fet - tered,
 Love's e - ter - nal bond and seal.



He is free; Re - sur - rect - ion af - ter dy - ing, East - er af - ter Cal - va - ry!

