Morning Red

Rossiter Worthington Raymond (1840-1918)

German Tune

1. Morn-ing red, morn-ing red, Now the sha-dows all are
2. All a-round, all a-round, Sol-emn si-lence reigned pro-
3. Forth He came! Forth He came! Robed in white, cel-es-tial
4. Morn-ing red! Morn-ing red! Christ is ris-en from the
5. Morn-ing red! Morn-ing red! Thou dost light His crown-ed

fled; Now the Sab-bath's cloud-less glo-ry, Tells a-new the won-drous
-found; When, with blaze and sud-den thun-der, An-gels burst the tomb a-
flame! Mar-y, at the emp-ty pri-son, Knew not her Re-deem-er
dead! Still He walk-eth in the gar-den, Speak-ing words of love and
head! Bright-est jew-el of His glo-ry, Ev-er shines that won-drous

sto-ry, Christ is ris-en from the dead.
-sun-der, And the Savi-or was un-bound.
ris-en Till He called her by her name.
par-don. Though the crown is on His head.
sto-ry, Christ is ris-en from the dead.