On This Morn We See the Dawning

Richard W. Adams, 2006

John Zundel, 1870

© 2006 Richard W. Adams. Reproduce or publish freely for Christian worship or devotions. Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

1. On this morn we see the dawning, Of a bright and glorious Sun;

2. See, the empty sepulcher greets them, Heavy rock now rolled away;

3. From the tomb a light is streaming, Proving faith is not in vain;

4. From the silent, stone cold prison, God erupts in glorious might;

Night is banished, shadows fleeing, Demons scatter, devils run.
No more soldiers, nor a body, Only grave cloths where He lay.
In the morning joy befriends us, Sacred mystery now made plain.
Suffering over, Christ has risen, Ends the age of gloom and night.

To the garden come the women, Bringing spices for the dead,
Seal of Caesar could not hold Him, Nor a mighty door of stone.
Can it be? The dead is living? Yes, the Son has hell overcome;
Death, the final enemy, conquered, Now we no more fear the grave.

Wondering how to plead with soldiers, Guards of empire, armed and dread.
King of kings, the Lord has triumphed, He has trampled Satan's throne.
Angel messenger proclaiming: "See the power of death undone!"
Jesus died in place of sinners, And He lives, almighty to save.