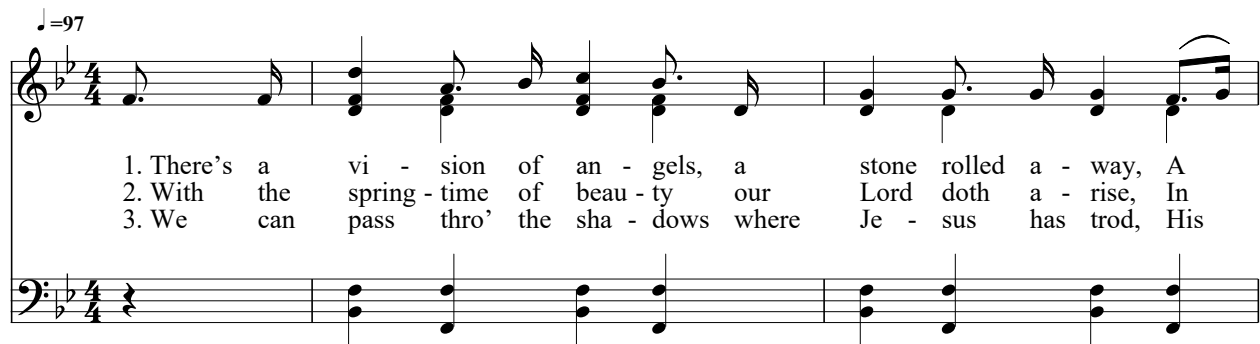


The Message of Gladness

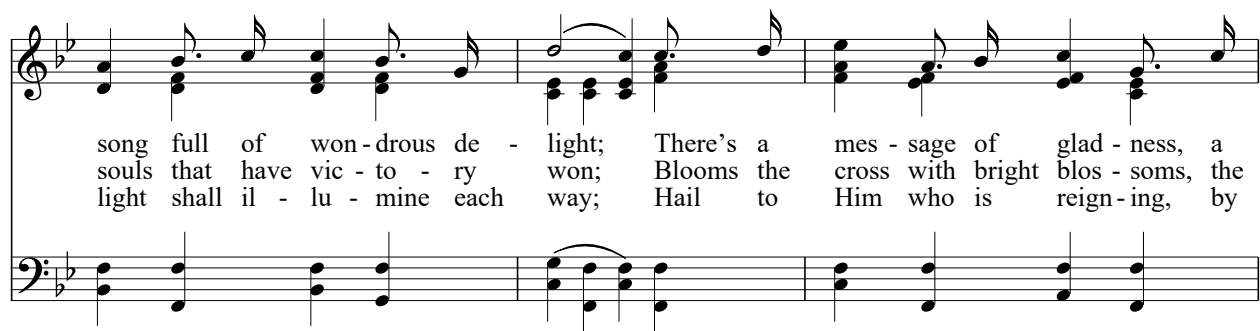
Lizzie Douglas Foulks DeArmond, 1907

Charles Hutchinson Gabriel

$\text{♩} = 97$



1. There's a vi - sion of an - gels, a stone rolled a - way, A
2. With the spring - time of beau - ty our Lord doth a - rise, In
3. We can pass thro' the sha - dows where Je - sus has trod, His



song full of won - drous de - light; There's a mes - sage of glad - ness, a
souls that have vic - to - ry won; Blooms the cross with bright blos - soms, the
light shall il - lu - mine each way; Hail to Him who is reign - ing, by

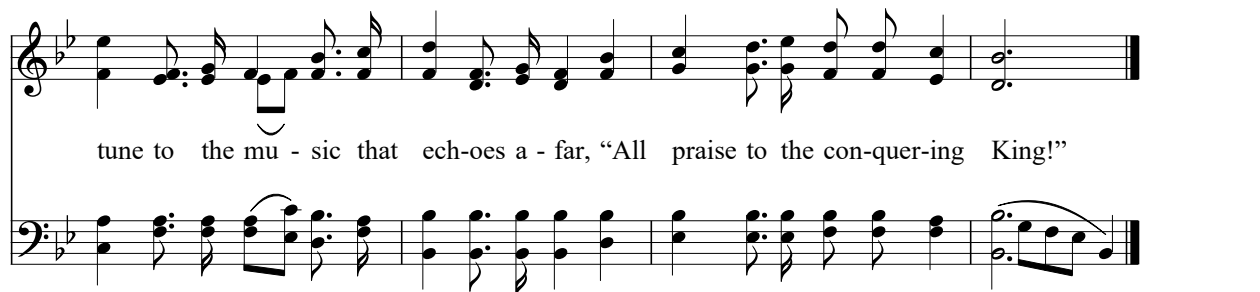
Refrain



word of good cheer, A glo - ry that gleams thro' earth's drear night.
flow - ers of hope, For life thro' the Sav - ior just be - gun. There's a
an - gels a - dored, The Lord of our bless - ed East - er day.



mes - sage of glad - ness, O tell it a - gain, Till hearts shall re - joic - ing - ly sing, In



tune to the mu - sic that ech - oes a - far, "All praise to the con - quer - ing King!"