## Sealed Was the Tomb

Flora Kirkland, 1903
Isaac Hickman Meredith, adapted from Gounod




Bright-ly the moon-light shone a - round; Road-way and hill gleamed in the bright-ness, Stor - ies that He was borne a - way- Borne by His friends, poor weak di-sci - ples,

seen 'neath the ol - ives; Forms bright as sun - light, 'mid the trees, Sold - iers were there, ne'er slept on dut - y, False was the tale for sil - ver told; Death could not hold

clad as for war-fare; Lo! they are gone, and who are these? See yon - der, hast'-ning to the that might-y Vic-tor! Lift up your heads, ye gates of gold! The morn of glo-ry hath a-


strange light sur-roundi-ng, Drive them a - way these things to show. O won-der-ful light in the e - sus has iris - en; Time hath no richer, grander hour

sha - dow With vic-t'ry is crowned this glor-ious day


