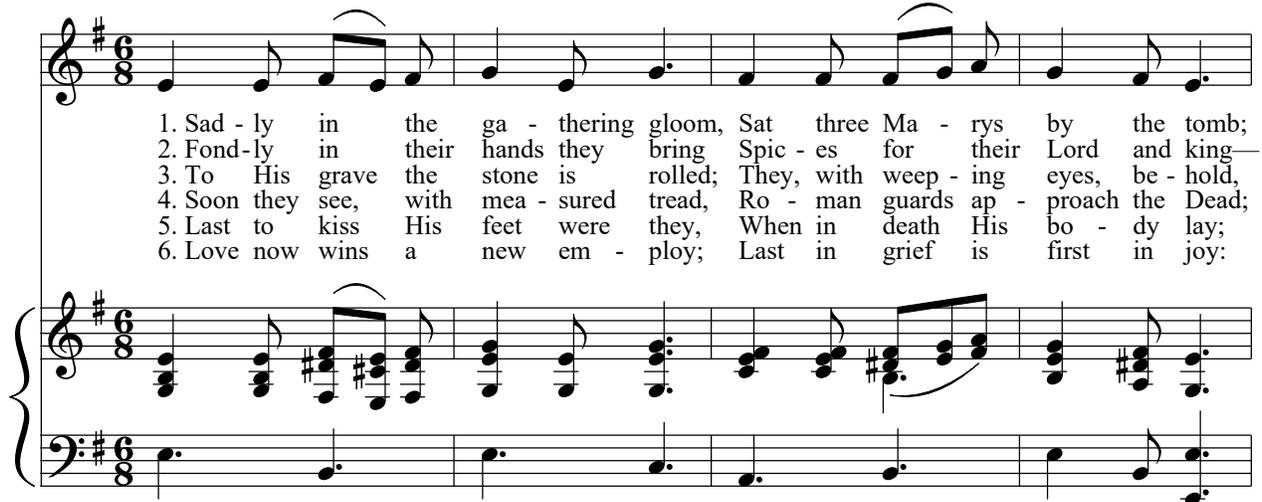


Last and First

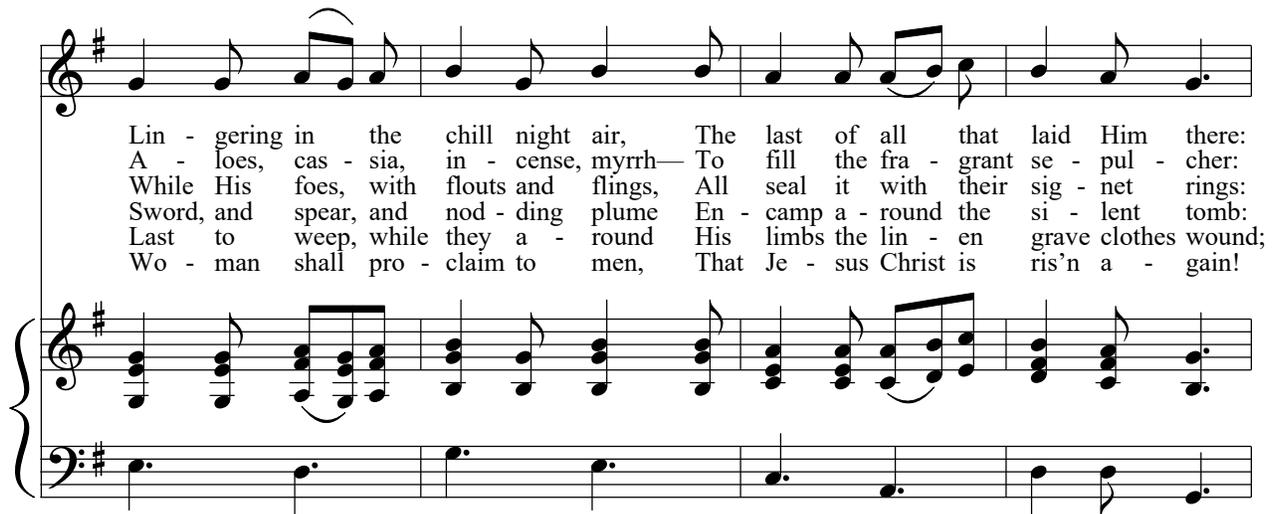
John Henry Hopkins, Jr., 1863

John Henry Hopkins, Jr.

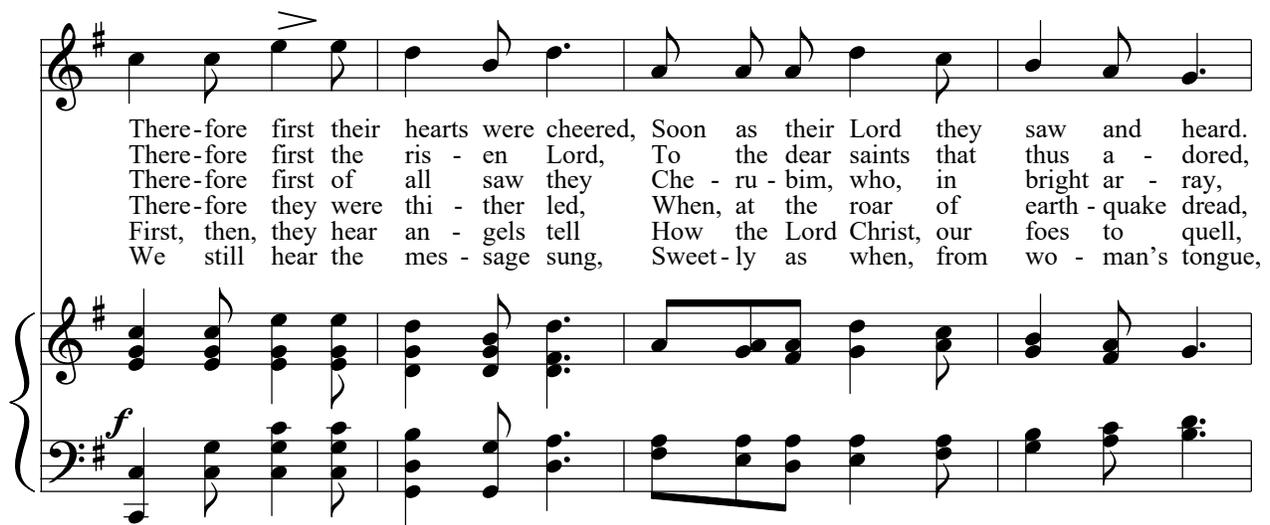
♩=100



1. Sad - ly in the ga - thering gloom, Sat three Ma - rys by the tomb;
2. Fond - ly in their hands they bring Spic - es for their Lord and king—
3. To His grave the stone is rolled; They, with weep - ing eyes, be - hold,
4. Soon they see, with mea - sured tread, Ro - man guards ap - proach the Dead;
5. Last to kiss His feet were they, When in death His bo - dy lay;
6. Love now wins a new em - ploy; Last in grief is first in joy:



Lin - gering in the chill night air, The last of all that laid Him there:
A - loes, cas - sia, in - cense, myrrh— To fill the fra - grant se - pul - cher:
While His foes, with flouts and flings, All seal it with their sig - net rings:
Sword, and spear, and nod - ding plume En - camp a - round the si - lent tomb:
Last to weep, while they a - round His limbs the lin - en grave clothes wound;
Wo - man shall pro - claim to men, That Je - sus Christ is ris'n a - gain!



There - fore first their hearts were cheered, Soon as their Lord they saw and heard.
There - fore first the ris - en Lord, To the dear saints that thus a - dored,
There - fore first of all saw they Che - ru - bim, who, in bright ar - ray,
There - fore they were thi - ther led, When, at the roar of earth - quake dread,
First, then, they hear an - gels tell How the Lord Christ, our foes to quell,
We still hear the mes - sage sung, Sweet - ly as when, from wo - man's tongue,

Ere the ear - ly dawn ap - peared, On Eas - ter day in the morn - ing.
 Was like oint - ment sweet out - poured, On Eas - ter day in the morn - ing.
 Rolled that migh - ty stone a - way, On Eas - ter day in the morn - ing.
 Fast the fear - ful Ro - mans fled, On Eas - ter day in the morn - ing.
 Burst the bands of Death and Hell, On Eas - ter day in the morn - ing.
 First its thrill - ing rap - tures rung, On Eas - ter day in the morn - ing.

Refrain

Thus, while Na - ture is weep - ing, Faith her vi - gil is keep - ing, Till the glo - ri - ous

Orb of Day Shall scat - ter the clouds a - way.

pp