

EASTER ANTHEM.

"Sing with all the sons of glory."

Summerside. 8, 7. D.

REV. JOHN BLACK.

1 Sing with all the sons of glo - ry, Sing the re - sur - rection song!

Death and sor-row, earth's dark sto - ry, To the form - er days be - long:

All a - round the clouds are breaking, Soon the storms of time shall cease.

In God's like-ness, man a - wak - ing, Knows the ev - er - last - ing peace

2 O what glory, far exceeding
All that eyes have yet perceived!
Holiest hearts for ages pleading,
Never that full joy conceived.
God has promised, Christ prepares it,
There on high our welcome waits;
Every humble spirit shares it,
Christ has passed the eternal gates.

3 Life eternal! heaven rejoices,
Jesus lives, who once was dead;
Join, O man, the deathless voices,
Child of God, lift up thy head!

Patriarchs from the distant ages,
Saints all longing for their heaven,
Prophets, psalmists, seers and sages,
All await the glory given.

4 Life eternal! O what wonders
Crowd on faith; what joy unknown,
When, amidst earth's closing thunders,
Saints shall stand before the throne!
O to enter that bright portal,
See that glowing firmament,
Know, with Thee, O God immortal,
"Jesus Christ, whom Thou hast sent!"