

THE ANGEL'S MESSAGE.

WHY seek the living 'mong the dead,
Ye mourning women, hither led
By sorrow's love? See, Death hath fled,
And He is risen.

The Lord is He of quick and dead,
Who has o'ercome the grave's dark dread,
And all Death's hosts hath captive led;
For He is risen.

No more seek Christ among the dead,
O mortals; He who for you bled
Now lives, and loves, and reigns instead.
Yea, He is risen.