

2 The snows lie thick around us  
In the dark and gloomy night,  
And the tempest wails above us,  
And the stars have hid their light,  
But bleaker was the darkness  
Round Calv'ry's Cross that day.  
Oh! Lamb of God, &c.

3 Our hearts are faint with sorrow,  
Heavy and hard to bear,  
For we dread the bitter morrow,  
But we will not despair.  
Thou knowest all our anguish,  
And Thou wilt bid it cease.  
Oh! Lamb of God, Oh! Lamb of God,  
Who takest the sin of the world away,  
Give us, give us Thy peace.

—o—

—20—

*"Christ is Risen from the Dead."*

1 Cor. xv. 20, Is. xxv. 9, Lev. i. 5.

E. H. THORNE.

HALLELUJAH! Christ is risen. He is the Lord.  
We will be glad and rejoice in His salvation. Halle-  
lujah! Christ is risen! He is the first-begotten of the  
dead and the Prince of the Kings of the earth.

Unto Him that loved us, and washed us from our  
sins in His own blood, and hath made us Kings and  
Priests unto God and His Father. To Him be glory  
and dominion for ever. Amen.