

When lo, as she wept, the bright sun softly rose,
The lilies' white petals oped wide, ne'er to close,
And the Angels proclaiming the first Easter Day
Sang sorrow's dark shadows forever away.

Sweet lilies close their eyes at night,
When dew-drops on their white lids weep
Till comes at last the morning light
To wake the world from out its sleep.

Sweet lilies open wide their eyes,
To greet the Sun who warms their hearts,
Forgetting night in glad surprise
Now that their life his love imparts.

Sweet lilies, in their purity,
Declare the stainless souls of men
When found in Christ, their Surety,
WHO TRIUMPHS NOW O'ER DEATH AND SIN!