

THE RESURRECTION.

I.



gorgeous beauty breaks the day,
All graced with Springtime's brightest ray ;
The sun adoring, dances high ;
With deepest color glows the sky.
The birds in song break forth o'erhead,
For Christ hath risen from the dead.
O mystery sublimely grand !
Thou art adored on ev'ry hand.

II.

Yet one there is who cannot see
How man self-raised from death may be ;
Thomas doth unbelieving stand
'Till he himself may thrust his hand
Into the Saviour's wounded side ;
Then be e'en Thomas satisfied ;
For Christ, appearing, He does make
The doubting one his own proof take.

III.

O Christ, three days since Thou did'st die,
And to Limbo thy soul did hie,
Unto thy holy saints to speak,
Redemption's joyful news to break.
Thy body in the tomb was laid
And guarded there by Jews, 'tis said.
'Twas while they slept, they falsely say,
Disciples stole the Lord away.

IV.

O guard of Christ by Pilate set !
Saw ye this deed while yet ye slept ?
Ah Fools ! How could ye, with closed eyes,