## The Sabbath day was by





The Sabbath day was by, The light was in the sky, When on the first day of the week The Prince of life drew night.

Sad Mary, dry thine eyes, And cease thy woeful cries; It is no gard'ner, but thy Lord Who bring thee glad surprise.

Simon, thy Lord knows all; He doth forgive thy fall, And sends thee forth to feed the sheep That heed the Shepherd's call. So did the Lord draw near To his disciples dear, When he came back from death and hell, And to them did appear.

Blest were the eyes of yore That saw their Friend once more, And blessed we, who have not seen, But love him and adore.

**Howard Chandler Robbins** 

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