That Easter Day with joy was bright



That Easter Day with joy was bright, The sun shone out with fairer light, When, to their longing eyes restored, The apostles saw their risen Lord.

His risen flesh with radiance glowed; his wounded hands and feet he showed; those scars their solemn witness gave that Christ was risen from the grave.

O Jesus, King of gentleness, Do Thou Thyself our hearts possess That we may give Thee all our days The willing tribute of our praise. O Lord of all, with us abide In this our joyful Eastertide; From ev'ry weapon death can wield Thine own redeemed for ever shield.

All praise, O risen Lord, we give, To Thee, who, dead, again dost live; To God the Father equal praise, And God the Holy Ghost.

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