Now dawning glows the day of days.

ANTHEM FOR EASTER.

Words (from the Latin) by F. J. A. Hort.

Composed by David Stanley Smith.

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Now dawning glows the day of days
heaven resounds with songs of praise!
From earth loud shouts of triumph rise.

For He the mighty King of day,
Hath beneath with groans replied,
And hell beneath with groans replied.

Crush'd proud Death's unlawful sway,
And, marching through his dark domain,
Crush'd proud Death's unlawful sway,
And, marching through his dark domain,
Crush'd proud Death's unlawful sway,
And, marching through his dark domain,
NOW DAWNING GLOWS THE DAY OF DAYS.

Broken the wea-ry pris-oners' chain, the wea-ry

Hath broken, hath broken the

Broken the wea-ry pris-oners' chain, hath broken, hath broken the

Hath broken the wea-ry pris-oners'

Ped.

Hast broken the

pris-oners' chain, He hath broken the

pris-oners' chain, He hath broken the

pris-oners' chain, He hath broken the

pris-oners' chain, He hath broken the

pris-oners' chain, He hath broken the

poco rit.

Meno mosso, maestoso.

pris-oners' chain.

pris-oners' chain.

pris-oners' chain.

pris-oners' chain.

pris-oners' chain.

pris-oners' chain.

Fierce sol-diers o'er His

Meno mosso, maestoso.

poco rit.

Sof. Basso.

Sw. f

(3)
NOW DAWNING GLOWS THE DAY OF DAYS.

A mighty stone the entrance barred:

tomb kept guard:

But, bursting from His prison, He rose, Triumphant over His baffled foes.

Audante.

Laud are the pains of hell this hour; Death over Life hath lost his power; "The Lord is risen," the Angel said, "Why seek the living 'mid the dead?"

senza Ped.
NOW DAWNING GLOWS THE DAY OF DAYS.

Lord is risen, the Angel said, . . . "Why seek the living 'mid the

Lord is risen, the Angel said, . . . "Why seek the living 'mid the

Lord is risen, the Angel said, . . . "Why seek the living 'mid the

Lord is risen, the Angel said, . . . "Why seek the living 'mid the

(5)
NOW DAWNING GLOWS THE DAY OF DAYS.
NOW DAWNING GLOWS THE DAY OF DAYS.

Molto marzosto.

Thou, gracious King and Lord of day, Dwell Thou within our .

Molto marzosto. – 50.

hearts, we pray; So from Thine own shall grateful praise Rise to Thy
NOW DAWNING GLOWS THE DAY OF DAYS.

... A - men, A - men, A - men...

... A - men, A - men, A - men...

... A - men, A - men, A - men...

... A - men, A - men, A - men...

... A - men, A - men, A - men...

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