Morning Breaks upon the Tomb

1. Morning breaks upon the tomb; Jesus scatters all its gloom.
2. You who are of death afraid, Triumph in the scattered shade.
3. Christian, dry your flowing tears; Chase your unbelieving fears.

Day of triumph through the skies, See the glorious Savior rise.
Drive your anxious cares away; See the place where Jesus lay.
Look on his deserted grave; Doubt no more his pow’r to save.

Tune: French melody, 13th century