Welcome, Happy Morning

1 “Wel come, hap py morn ing!” Age to age shall say;
2 Mak er and Re deem er, Life and Health of all,
3 He, of life the au thor, Death did un der go,
4 Free the souls long pris oned, Bound with Sa tan’s chain;

“Hell to day is van quished; Heav’n is won to day!”
God from heav’n be hold ing Hu man na ture’s fall,
Trod the path of dark ness, Sav ing strength to show.
All that now is fall en Raise to life a gain.

Lo, the Dead is liv ing, God for ev er more!
Of the Fa ther’s God head You, the on ly Son,
Come, then, True and Faith ful, Now ful fill your word;
Show your face in bright ness; Shine in ev ’ry land

Him, their true Cre a tor, All his works a dore.
Man kind to de liv er Man hood did put on.
This is your third morn ing— Rise, O bur ied Lord!
As in E den’s gar den When the world be gan.
Refrain

“Wel-come, hap-py morn-ing!” Age to age shall say;

“He-ll to-day is van-quished; Heav’n is won to-day!”