

# Early Ere the Dawn of the Morning

John Henry Hopkins, Jr. (1820-1891)

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$\text{♩} = 85$

1. Ear - ly ere the dawn of the morn - ing, Af - ter the earth - quake thun - der—  
 2. Weep - ing now the wo - men draw nigh them, Spic - es and oint - ment bring - ing;  
 3. "Go," say they, "and tell the E - lev - en, If they would glad - ly greet Him,  
 4. Won - d'ring, doubt - ing, hop - ing and fear - ing, All the day long they trem - bled;  
 5. Eas - ter day is come in its glo - ry; Sing, bro - thers, Al - le - lu - ia;

By the tomb, now emp - ty and o - pen, Je - sus had burst a - sun - der—  
 See them start, and, thrill - ing with rap - ture, List to the an - gels sing - ing—  
 Soon from hence to Gal - i - lee go - ing, There shall they sure - ly meet Him."  
 Till His "Peace be with you" was breath - ed On the E - lev'n as - sem - bled;  
 Saints tri - umph - ant join in the chor - us, E - cho - ing, Al - le - lu - ia.

An - gels of light sat cloth - ed in white, And sing - ing with all their  
 "Be of good cheer, for He is not here, But ris - en and stand - eth  
 Hear - ing it, lo! with joy they o'er - flow, And sing as they home - ward  
 Joy - ful - ly then they wor - ship a - gain, And swell the loud Eas - ter  
 An - gels on high re - sound thro' the sky E - ter - nal - ly Alle - lu -

might—  
near.”  
go—  
strain:  
- ia.

*Refrain*

He that was slain, now ris-en a - gain, For - ev - er shall reign, Al - le - lu - ia.