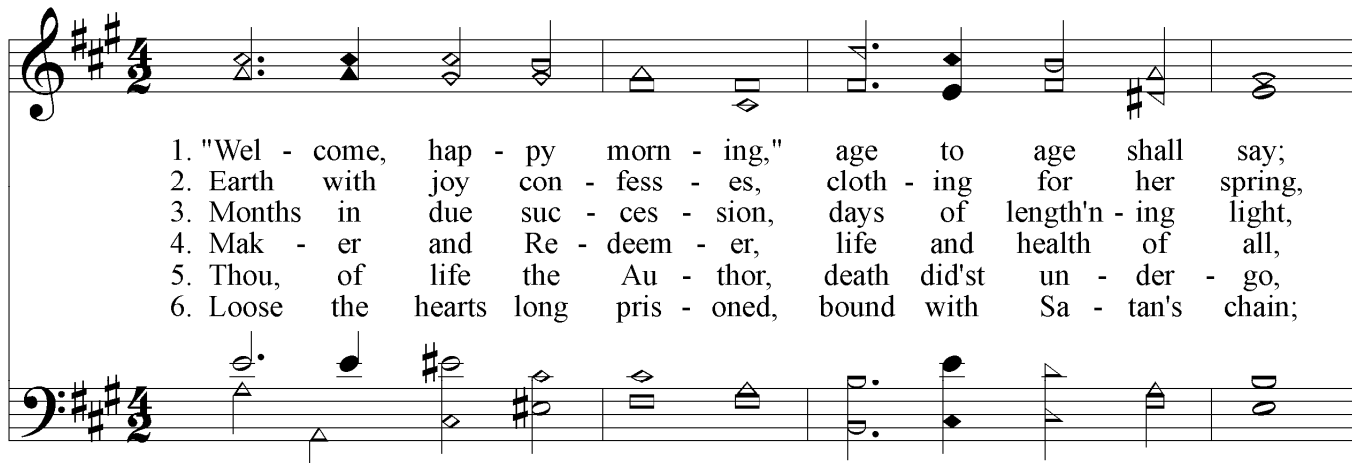


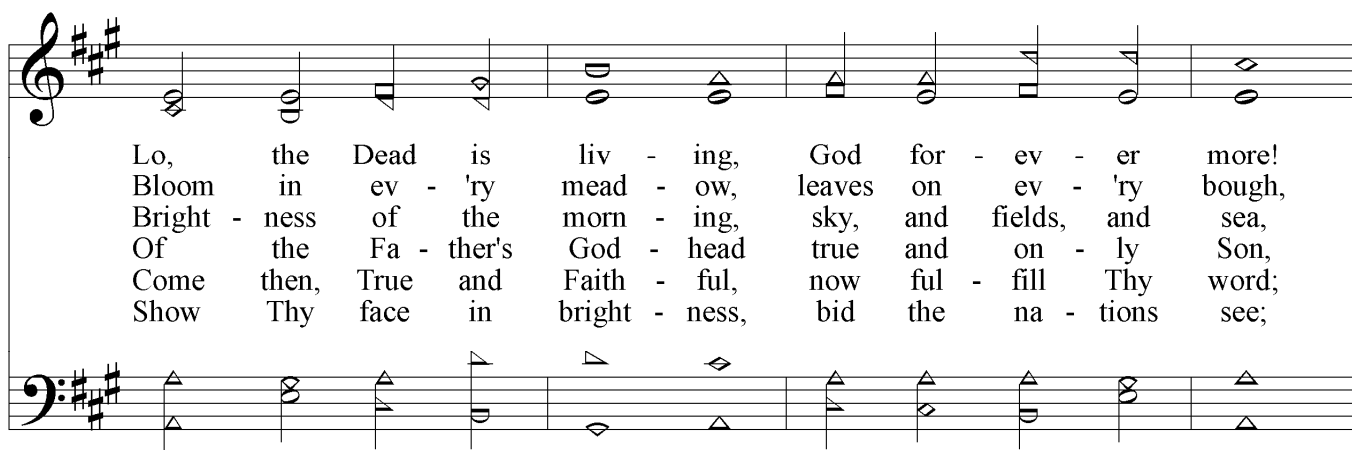
Herma 11s



1. "Wel - come, hap - py morn - ing," age to age shall say;
 2. Earth with joy con - fess - es, cloth - ing for her spring,
 3. Months in due suc - ces - sion, days of length'n - ing light,
 4. Mak - er and Re - deem - er, life and health of all,
 5. Thou, of life the Au - thor, death did'st un - der - go,
 6. Loose the hearts long pris - oned, bound with Sa - tan's chain;



Hell to - day is van - quish'd, heav'n is won to - day.
 All good gifts re - turned with her re - turn - ing King;
 Hours and pass - ing mo - ments praise thee in their flight;
 Thou from heav'n be - hold - ing hu - man na - ture's fall;
 Tread the path of dark - ness, sav - ing strength to show;
 All that now is fall - en raise to life a - gain;



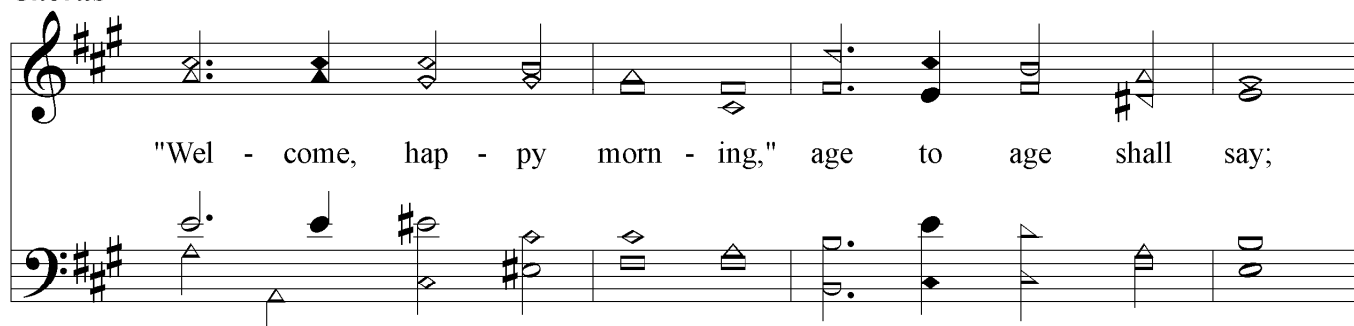
Lo, the Dead is liv - ing, God for - ev - er more!
 Bloom in ev - 'ry mead - ow, leaves on ev - 'ry bough,
 Bright - ness of the morn - ing, sky, and fields, and sea,
 Of the Fa - ther's God - head true and on - ly Son,
 Come then, True and Faith - ful, now ful - fill Thy word;
 Show Thy face in bright - ness, bid the na - tions see;

Herma's 11s

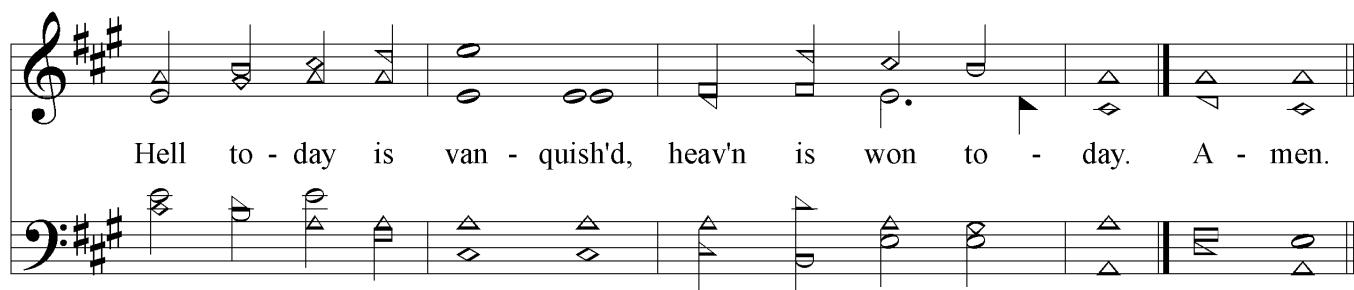


Him their true Cre - a - tor, all His words a - dore.
Speak His sor - row end - ed, hail His tri - umph now.
Van - quish - er of dark - ness, bring their praise to thee.
Man - hood to de - liv - er, man - hood did'st put on.
'Tis Thine own third morn - ing; rise, my bur - ied Lord!
Bring a - gain our day - light, day re - turns with Thee.

Chorus



"Wel - come, hap - py morn - ing," age to age shall say;



Hell to - day is van - quish'd, heav'n is won to - day. A - men.