1. The day of resurrection! Earth, tell it out abroad;
2. Our hearts be pure from evil, That we may see a right
3. Now let the heav'n's be joyful, Let earth her song begin,

The Pass-o-ver of gladness, The Pass-o-ver of God.
The Lord in rays eternal Of resurrection light;
The round world keep high triumph, And all that is there in;

From death to life eternal, From earth unto the sky,
And, listening to his accents, May hear so calm and plain
Let all things seen and unseen Their notes together blend,

Our Christ hath brought us over With hymns of victory.
His own "All hail" and, hearing, May raise the victor strain.
For Christ the Lord is risen, Our joy that hath no end.