Christ, for Thee a Wreath Adorning

Doh is F · 6/4 Tune: OMNI DIE

| d - d - | r - - - d - - - m - s - | f - - - m - - - d - r - |
Christ, for Thee a wreath a- dorning Weaves my

| m - s - s - - - fe - - - | s - - - - - - - s - s - |
raptured soul with glee, For from

| l - - - s - - - f - m - | r - - - m - - - d - r - |
death this glorious morning Thou hast

| m - f - r - - - - - d - | d - - - - - - - |
risen triumphant- ly.

The other verses

2 From the tomb behold Him rising,
Christ our Lord whose praise is sung.
Death is slain; O power surprising!
Hades' gates are open flung.

3 Thou for man to earth in meekness
Cam'st that he new born might be;
Thou upon the cross in weakness
Diedst that he might die with Thee.

4 Thou didst rise — we hail Thee, Jesus!
And we leave the tomb with Thee.
Victor, by the power that frees us,
Where Thou art, there we would be.

5 Hark! the highest heavens are ringing,
Choirs angelic lead the strain,
And my opened lips in singing
Tell the praises forth again.

Tune OMNI DIE (Gesangbuch, Corner); words by Traditional Greek; translated by John Brownlie (1857–1925). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.