Morn of Beauty, Joyous Morn

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: VIENNA

| m - r - d - m - | s - f - m - - - |
Morn of beauty, joyous morn,

| l, - t, - d - r - | t, - l, - s, - - - |
Hails the Resur- rection Day,

| d - t, - l, - d - | f - m - r - - - |
All our fears are borne away,

| s - f - m - r - | d - t, - d - - - |
Hope into our world is born.

The other verses

2 See, the stone is rolled away;
Empty stands the silent tomb,
Death is dead, and gone the gloom
Where the risen Saviour lay.

3 Women bear the spices, sad,
In the early morning grey,
But they wiped their tears away,
For the angel made them glad.

4 Tell the tidings far abroad,
"He is risen even as He said,"
Life immortal from the dead
Is the gift of Christ our God.

5 Glory, glory evermore,
To the Christ who died to save,
Wresting victory from the grave,
To the Christ we now adore.

Tune VIENNA by Justin Heinrich Knecht (died undefined); 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.