

1. Again the morn of gladness, The morn of light is here, And earth itself looks fairer, And heaven itself more near. The bells, like angel voices, Speak peace to every breast; And all the land lies quiet, To keep the day of rest.

Refrain:

Glory be to Jesus! Let all his children say; He rose again, He rose again, On this glad day.

- 2. Again, O loving Saviour,
 The children of Thy grace
 Prepare themselves to seek Thee,
 Within Thy chosen place.
 Our songs shall rise to greet Thee,
 If Thou our hearts wilt raise;
 If Thou our lips wilt open,
 Our moouth shall show Thy praise.
 Refrain:
- 3. The Church on earth rejoices
 To join with those today;
 In every tongue and nation
 She calls her sons to pray;
 Across the northern snowfields,
 Beneath the Indian palms,
 She makes the same pure offering
 And sings the same sweet psalms.
 Refrain: