

"GOLDEN BRIGHT ON HILL AND VALLEY."

AN EASTER CAROL.

Words by FLORENCE HOARE.
*Gioioso.*Music by MYLES B. FOSTER.
cres.

mf Gold-en bright on hill and val-ley Lies the sun-shine of the Spring; Earth a - gain from dark-ness

turn-ing, Wakes to greet her ris-en King! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-

- lu-ia! Sea and sky tri-um-phiant say, Na-ture's dow'r of leaf and flow'r Gra-cious

hom-age to Him pay; Al-le-lu-ia, Christ is ris-en, Hail the hap-py Eas-ter Day.

2. Hail Him King, the Lord of Glory,
Who hath conquered Death and pain;
Heaven re-echoes with the story,
Earth repeats the glad refrain,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
'Tis the resurrection cry!
He hath passed Death's gloomy portal,
That our souls no more may die;
Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
Alleluia! saints reply.

3. Alleluia! Alleluia!
To the Heaven above it rings;
Sorrow's weary reign is over,
For our Lamb is King of kings!
Like the sunshine round us lying,
Like the flow'rs that gild the way,
May our thoughts grow bright with praises,
And our hearts their homage pay;
Oh! awake with songs of glory,
Christ the Lord is risen to-day!