

1. Ma - ry to the Sa - viour's tomb Hast - ed at the ear - ly dawn,
 2. But her sor - rows quick - ly fled When she heard His wel - come voice;
 3. He who came to com - fort her, When she thought her all was lost,

Spice she brought, and sweet per - fume, But the Lord she loved had gone.
 Christ has ris - en from the dead, Now He bids her heart re - joice,
 Will for your re - lief ap - pear, Though you now are tem - pest - tossed.

For a - while she lin - gering stood, Filled with sor - row and sur - prise,
 What a change His word can make, Turn - ing dark ness in - to day!
 On Him - self your bur - den cast, On His love your thoughts em - ploy;

Trem - bling while the crys - tal flood Is - sued from her weep - ing eyes.
 Ye who weep for Je - sus' sake, He will wipe your tears a - way.
 Weep - ing for a - while may last, But the morn will bring you joy.