MONDAY IN EASTER WEEK



- 2. Our enemy is put to shame, his short-lived triumph o'er;Our God is with us, we exclaim, We fear our foe no more.
- 3. The dwellings of the just resound with songs of victory; for in their midst, Lord, thou art found, and bringest peace with thee.
- 4. O share with us the spoils, we pray, thou diedst to achieve; we meet within thy house today our portion to receive:
- 5. and let thy conquering banner wave o'er hearts thou makest free, and point the path that from the grave leads heavenward up to thee.
- 6. We bury all our sin and crime deep in our Saviour's tomb, and seek the treasure there, that time nor change can e'er consume.
- 7. We die with thee; oh let us live henceforth to thee aright; the blessings thou hast died to give, be daily in our sight.
- 8. Fearless we lay us in the tomb, and sleep the night away, if thou art there to break the gloom, and call us back to day.
- 9. Death hurts us not; his power is gone, and pointless all his darts; now hath God's favour on us shone, and joy fills all our hearts.

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