## MORNING BREAKS UPON THE TOMB



 Christians, dry your flowing tears, chase those unbelieving fears; look on his deserted grave; doubt no more his power to save.

3. Ye who are of death afraid, triumph in the scattered shade: drive your anxious cares away; see the place where Jesus lay.

4. So the rising sun appears, shedding radiance o'er the spheres; so returning beams of light chase the terrors of the night.

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