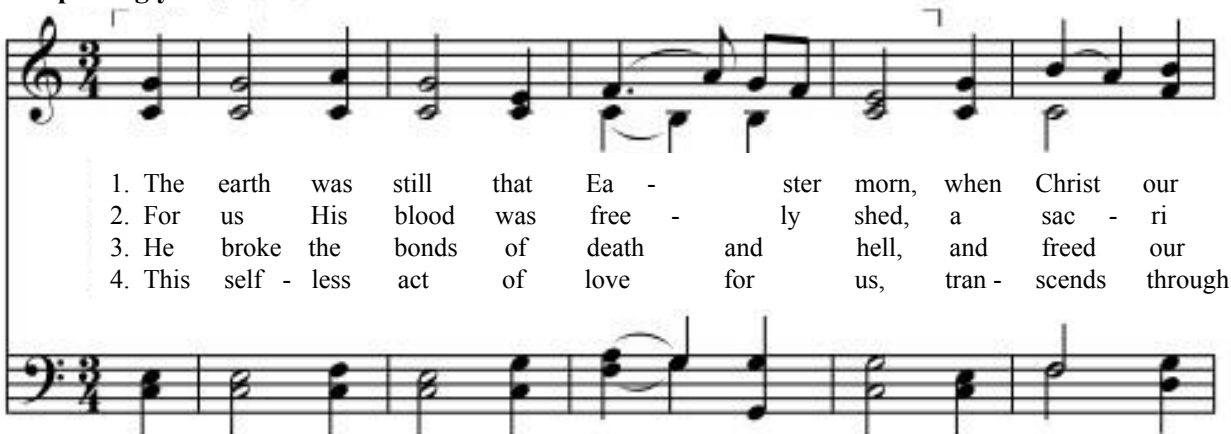


The Earth Was Still that Easter Morn

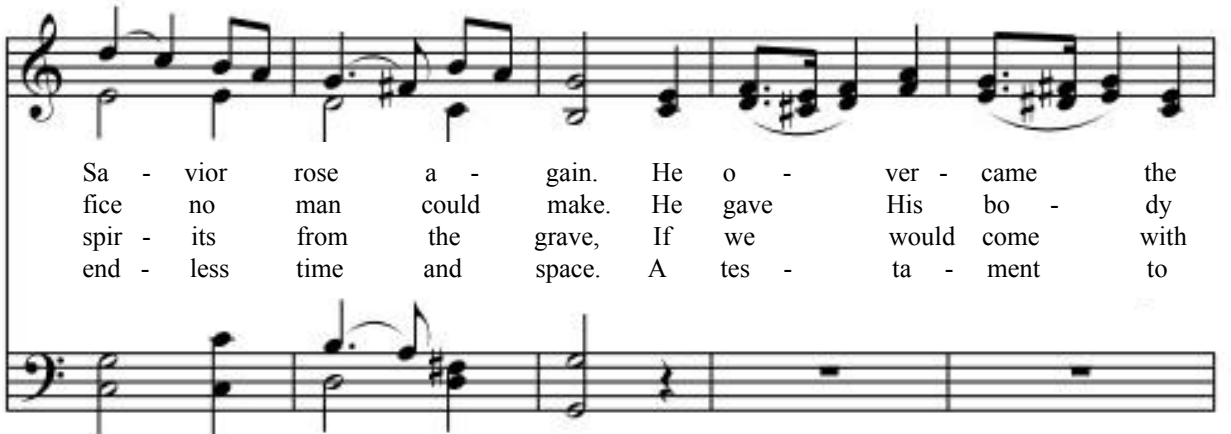
Lyrics by Emily Rachel Middleton © 2018

Music by George Careless, 1839-1932

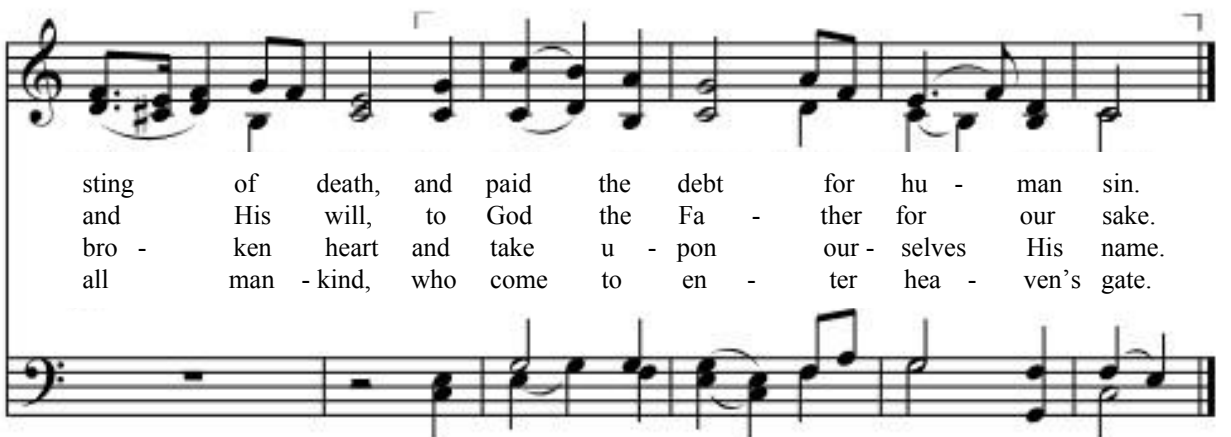
Imploringly ♩ = 69-80



1. The earth was still that Ea - ster morn, when Christ our
2. For us His blood was free - ly shed, a sac - ri
3. He broke the bonds of death and hell, and freed our
4. This self - less act of love for us, tran - scends through



Sa - vior rose a - gain. He o - ver - came the
fice no man could make. He gave His bo - dy
spir - its from the grave, If we would come with
end - less time and space. A tes - ta - ment to



sting of death, and paid the debt for hu - man sin.
and His will, to God the Fa - ther for our sake.
bro - ken heart and take u - pon our - selves His name.
all man - kind, who come to en - ter hea - ven's gate.

Topics: Jesus Christ, Easter, Salvation, Resurrection, Atonement, Eternal, Sacrament
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