

**Morn's Roseate Hues Have Decked the Sky**

Words: Nicolas le Tourneaux, 1736.

Music: Edward Hopkins (1818-1901).

Morn's roseate hues have decked the sky;  
The Lord has risen with victory:  
Let earth be glad, and raise the cry,  
Alleluia!

The Prince of Life with death has striv'n,  
To cleanse the earth His blood has giv'n;  
Has rent the veil, and opened Heav'n:  
Alleluia!

And He, the wheat-corn, sown in earth,  
Has giv'n a glorious harvest-birth,  
Rejoice, and sing with holy mirth:  
Alleluia!

And he, dear Lord, that with Thee dies,  
And fleshly passions crucifies,  
In body, like to Thine, shall rise:  
Alleluia!

O grant us then, with Thee to die,  
To spurn earth's fleeting vanity,  
And love the things above the sky:  
Alleluia!

Oh, praise the Father, and the Son,  
Who has for us the triumph won,  
And holy Ghost-the Three in One:  
Alleluia!