

The day of resurrection!  
Earth, tell it out abroad;  
the Passover of gladness,  
the Passover of God!  
From death to life eternal,  
from earth unto the sky,  
our Christ hath brought us over  
with hymns of victory.

Our hearts be pure from evil,  
that we may see aright  
the Lord in rays eternal  
of resurrection-light;  
and listening to His accents,  
may hear so calm and plain  
His own 'All hail' and, hearing,  
may raise the victor strain.

Now let the heavens be joyful,  
and earth her song begin,  
the round world keep high triumph,  
and all that is therein;  
let all things seen and unseen  
their notes of gladness blend,  
for Christ the Lord hath risen,  
our joy that hath no end.