At the Dawning

Ron Hamilton & Shelly Hamilton

Early Sunday morning through the mist of day,
At the tomb of Jesus I heard the angel say,Â
â€œWhy now seek the living here among the deadÂ Jesus Christ has won the vict'ry.
He is risen as He said!â€•Â
Heâ€™s alive! Heâ€™s alive! Christ arose and Heâ€™s alive.
Now the chains of death are broken.
They have vanished in the night!
Jesusâ€™ blood paid the price.
Satanâ€™s powâ€™r has been denied!
I could see the tomb was empty at the dawning of the light.
Soon the faithful gathered, fearing for their lives;
grieving still for Jesus, sadness fill their eyes.
Then a voice came softly through the hopeless gloom,
â€œDo not let your hearts be troubled; I have left an empty tomb!â€•
Let us then be faithful, seeking out the lost, telling them of Jesus, lifting up the cross.
Boldly give the gospel.
Share salvationâ€™s plan.
He will do as He has promisedâ€”Jesus Christ will come again!
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Lyrics Submitted by Elaine Grace

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