

The First Lord's Day

162

D D/F# A7/E A D A7 D

1. They rolled a stone be - fore the door, As in the grave He lay;  
2. The birds that sang, the flow'rs that bloomed, They brought no joy that spring,  
3. All earth is dressed in green this day, To greet our ris - en Lord;

A7 D D/F# A7/E A D A7 D7

God raised Him up, our liv - ing Lord, And made the first Lord's Day.  
Till Christ was raised from death to be Our liv - ing Lord and King.  
We praise Him, for He lives a - gain, He keeps His prom - ised word.

G Em7 D/F# D A7/E A/C# A

We sing for joy, we sing for joy, With lov - ing thanks we say:

D D/F# A7/E A D A7 D

"God raised Him up, our liv - ing Lord, And made the first Lord's Day."

WORDS: William N. McElrath, 1932-  
MUSIC: William N. McElrath, 1932-

SPRINGBROOK  
8.6.8.6.(C.M.) with Refrain

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