

# 28. Easter Song.

1. The hap - py birds with joy will sing On East - er Morn, On  
 2. Each blade of grass that up - ward springs On East - er Morn, On

East - er Morn. The li - lies fair their bells will ring On East - er Morn. The  
 East - er Morn. To wait - ing hearts a mes - sage brings On East - er Morn. The

win - ter's cold and snows are past, New life, new hopes are come at last, On  
 life that buds in flower and tree, Will bring new hopes to you and me, On

East - er Morn, On East - er Morn, On East - er Morn.  
 East - er Morn, On East - er Morn, On East - er Morn.