Light's Glittering Morn Bedecks the Sky

LASST UNS ERFREUEN (8 8. 4 4. 8 8. 3 3 and Alleluias) Latin 7th century hymn Geistliche Kirchengesänge, Köln, 1623 tr. John Mason Neale, 1851 harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906 Unison glit -1. Light's tering decks the Heav'n morn be sky; 2. While King, He, the King, the might y De 3. His tomb three fold Of of late the guard 4. The hell loosed The pains of are at last; Harmony thun - ders forth vic - tor is cry; spoil - ing death of all its sting, Al le lu al le - lu ia! ia, watch and stone and seal had barred; of mourn-ing now are past; Unison The shouts umph And glad earth her tri high, Brings And. tramp - ling down the pow'rs of night, But pomp and tri umph high, He now, in An robed light hath said, "The an gel in hell makes wild ply. groan ing re His saints light. forth ran somed to comes from death to vic to ry. dead." Lord from the is ris en

