

The King's Highway.

An Advocate of Scriptural Holiness.

And an Highway shall be there, and a way, and it shall be called The Way of Holiness. — 35-8

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Easter! He has Risen!

1

He dies! the Friend of sinners dies!
Lo! Salem's daughters weep around!
A solemn darkness veils the skies;
A sudden trembling shakes the ground.

2

Come, saints, and drop a tear or two
For Him who groan'd beneath your load;
He shed a thousand drops for you,
A thousand drops of richer blood.

JESUS

3

Here's love and grief beyond degree,
The Lord of Glory dies for men!
But lo! what sudden joys we see,
Jesus the dead revives again!

4

The rising God forsakes the tomb!
The tomb in vain forbids Him rise;
Cherubic legions guard Him home,
And shout Him welcome to the skies!

5

Break off your fears, ye saints, and tell
How high our Great Deliv'rer reigns;
Sing how he spoil'd the hosts of hell,
And led the monster Death in chains.

6

Say "Live forever, wondrous King!
Born to redeem and strong to save;"
Then ask the monster —
"Where's thy sting?"
And, "Where's thy vict'ry, boasting grave?"

I am the Resurrection and the Life: John 11-25

Mrs Wm Churchill, June 27, 1927
I. F. D.