



EASTER GLADNESS

*A Beautiful
Easter Service
for
Sunday Schools*

Words by
Mary Mills

Music by
W. B. Judefind &
A. L. Judefind

8¢ a copy
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Easter Gladness.

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No. 1. Opening Song by School,

EASTER GLADNESS FILLS THE WORLD.

MARY MILLS.

W. B. JUDEFIND.

a tempo.

rall.

1. Easter gladness fills the world,
2. Nature's man - y voic-es sing

Springtime's ban - ner is unfurled, And our Saviour's praise re-sounds o'er earth;
Praise to Him, the children's King, As the balm - y Springtime days come round;

Res - ur - rec - tion time is here. And there's beau - ty ev - 'ry-where—Gone the
In His love they all re - joice, Praise the Lord with joy - ful voice; Joy and
Male Voices.

All Voices.

days of chill and dearth. Life now triumphs o'er the grave, Thro' the Mighty One to save,
hope in hearts a-bound. Let the Eas - ter bells all ring, And the hap-py children sing;

Parts.

And His pow - er ev-'rywhere we see; To Him raise songs of praise;
Fill the world with joy-ous mel - o - dy; To Him raise songs of praise;

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EASTER GLADNESS FILLS THE WORLD.—Concluded.

CHORUS

King of kings for - ev - er - more is He! Eas - ter glad - ness fills the

world to - day, Eas - ter glo - ry bright - ens all the way; Life a -

bound - ing ev - 'ry - where Doth the Saviour's love de - clare, And doth fill our hearts with

cheer. Eas - ter glad - ness fills the world to - day, Eas - ter glo - ry brightens

all the way; So we praise the King, And our homage bring To Christ the Lord so dear!

No. 2. Invocation (followed by the Lord's Prayer).

No. 3. Song by School.

WHILE THE GLAD BELLS RING.

MARY MILLS

W. B. JUDEFIND.



1. While the glad bells ring, Greet the ris - en King, In the courts of
 2. Life o'er earth ap - pears, Hope doth ban - ish fears; Res - ur - rec - tion
 3. To the Eas - ter King, Lov - ing trib - ute bring, On this day of



praise to - day; Bring to Him your praise, Sweet-est an - thems raise, For He
 time is here, And all things re - joice, While God's praise they voice, Earth is
 vic - to - ry; Wor - ship in His name, And His pow'r pro - claim, He a -

CHORUS.



lives a - bove for aye. (a - bove for aye; 0)
 filled with life and cheer. (with life and cheer; 0)
 rose our souls to free. (our souls to free; 0) } Come with sing - ing to -



day, (glad day), Haste a - way, haste a - way, (a - way), Hail the



ris - en King, And His tri - umph sing; Come with sing - ing to - day.

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No. 4. Scripture Reading.

No. 5. Song by School.

COME TO THE EMPTY TOMB.

MARY MILLS.

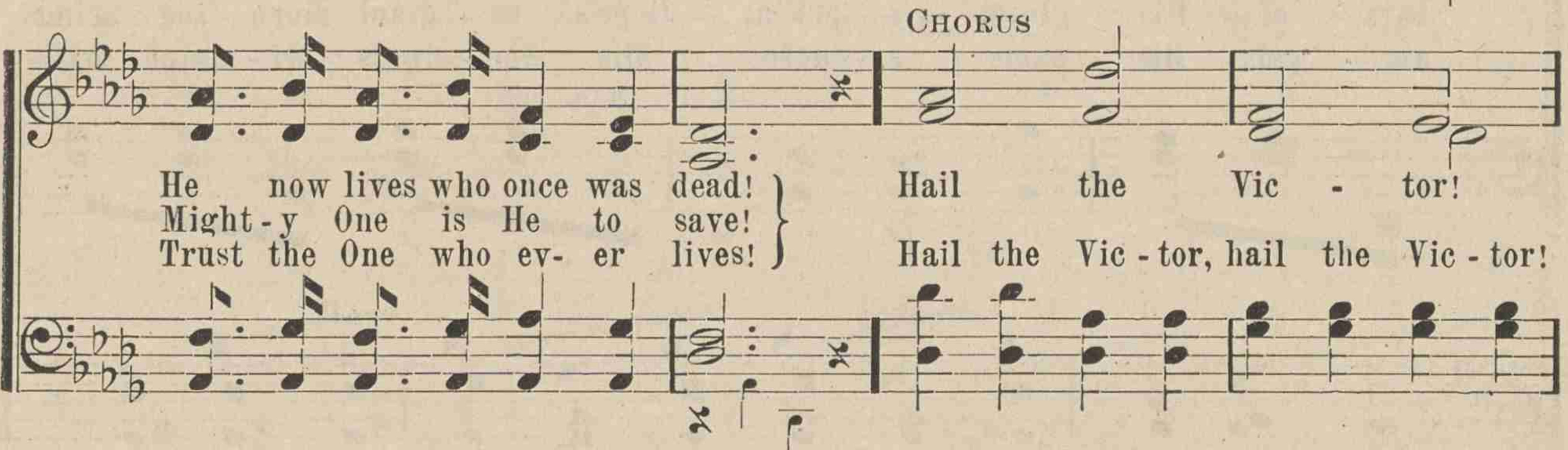
A. L. JUDEFIND.



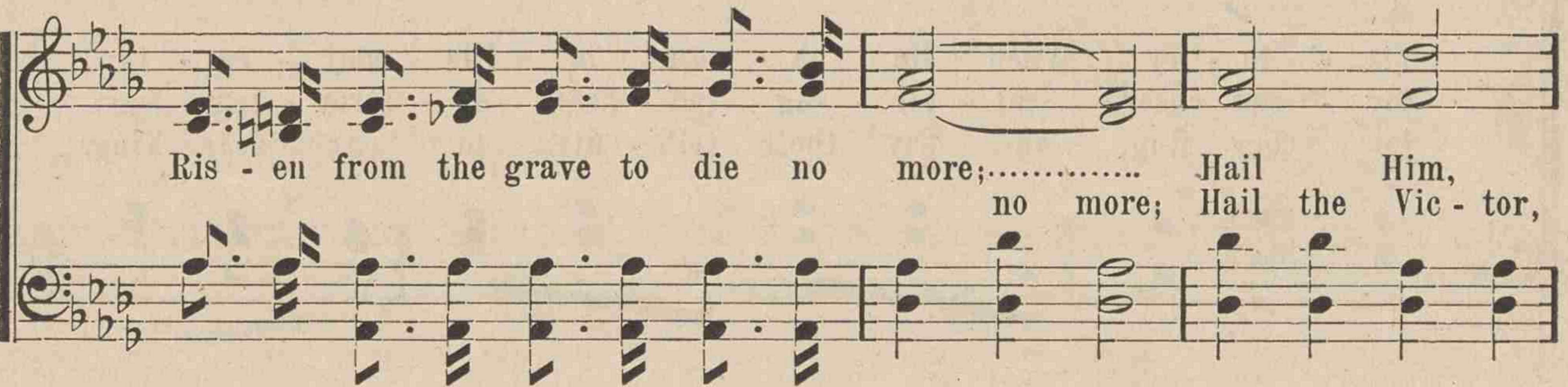
1. Come to the emp - ty tomb to - day, Je - sus o'er death and
 2. Come to the tomb and see the King, To Him your love and
 3. Come to the emp - ty tomb to - day; Je - sus a - rose to



sin holds sway; For He is ris - en. as He said,
 hom - age bring, Hail Him, the Vic - tor from the grave,
 live for aye; Prom - ise of life to all He gives,



CHORUS
 He now lives who once was dead! } Hail the Vic - tor!
 Might-y One is He to save! }
 Trust the One who ev - er lives! } Hail the Vic - tor, hail the Vic - tor!



Ris - en from the grave to die no more;..... Hail Him,
 no more; Hail the Vic - tor,



hail Him! And your lov - ing Lord a - dore!
 hail the Vic - tor! a - dore!

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No. 6. Recitation.—“The Life He Gives.”

TELL ME THE STORY OF EASTER.

MARY MILLS.

A. L. JUDEFIND.



1. There is a sto - ry we love to hear, To trust - ing
2. Je - sus our Sav - iour and King is ris'n, Break - ing the
3. Now lives my Sav - iour to die no more, And saints and



hearts it is ev - er dear; 'Tis of our Sav - iour's great
bars of His gloom - y pris'n; Hope's ra - diant morn - ing brings
an - gels His name a - dore; His won - drous tri - umph with



vic - to - ry When He a - rose in His maj - es - ty.
joy - ous cheer, Scat - ter - ing sad - ness, de - stroy - ing fear.
joy they sing, And pay their trib - ute to our dear King.

CHORUS. *a tempo.*



Tell me the sto - ry of Eas - ter, Tell it as

TELL ME THE STORY OF EASTER.—Concluded.

told in God's word,..... Sto - ry so thrill - ing and

pre - cious, Sweet - est that mor - tals e'er heard;.....

Tell me the sto - ry of Eas - ter, For it new

cour - age doth give;..... And I re - joice that in

heav - en Je - sus, my Lord, doth live!.....

No. 8. Exercise.—“The Message Dear.”

No. 9. Solo and Chorus.

GIVE HIM A ROYAL WELCOME.

MARY MILLS.

A. L. JUDEFIND.

SOLO.



1. From the grave the Sav - iour Came forth in His might,.....
2. Shout His praise in glo - ry, Sound it out o'er earth,.....



Bring - ing con - ster - na - tion To the foes of right;.....
Sing His won - drous tri - umph, Tell His match - less worth;.....



Death by Him was con - quered, Vic - t'ry great was won,.....
He who died to save us Came forth from the grave,.....



And we know that Christ, the Lord, Was God's be - lov - ed Son,.....
And we greet the Vic - tor King, The Might - y One to save,.....

CHORUS. *Faster.*



Give Him a roy - al wel - come, Je - sus, the Vic - tor King,

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GIVE HIM A ROYAL WELCOME.—Concluded.

With wreaths of praise now crown Him, And of His tri - umph sing.

No. 10. Primary Exercise.—“Easter.”

No. 11. Primary Song.

BLOSSOMS SWEET WE BRING.

(Each child carries a bunch of flowers.)

MARY MILLS.

A. L. JUDEFIND.

1. To the King we now bring ¹ Blos-soms fair and fra - grant; Prais - es voice
 2. We can love Him ³ a - bove, Do the will of Je - sus; Him o - bey
 3. Je - sus ³ lives, and He gives To us ev - 'ry bless - ing, So we bring

CHORUS.
 and re-joyce In His word so ra - dant.
 ev - 'ry day. For we know He sees us. } ² Blos - soms sweet we bring,
 our dear King ⁴ Gifts, our love ex - press - ing.

This glad Easter day, Greet - ing our dear King, Whose word we o - bey.

GESTURES: -1. Hold out blossoms. 2. Wave blossoms during the singing of the chorus. 3. Hold up blossoms.
 4. Hold out hands, as if presenting gifts.

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12. Recitation.—“When Lilies Bloomed.”

No. 13. Duet and Chorus.

TELL THE EASTER STORY.

MARY MILLS.
Duet.

W. B. JUDEFIND.



1. Tell the Eas - ter sto - ry, 'Tis a sto - ry true Of the Lord of
2. Tell it out with glad - ness To all wea - ry hearts, Help to ban - ish
3. Tell the Eas - ter sto - ry—Some have nev - er heard Of the Eas - ter



glo - ry, Old, but ev - er new; Tell His won - drous tri - umph,
sad - ness, It new hope im - parts; Set the joy - bells ring - ing
glo - ry Told in God's dear word; Let the joy - ful mes - sage

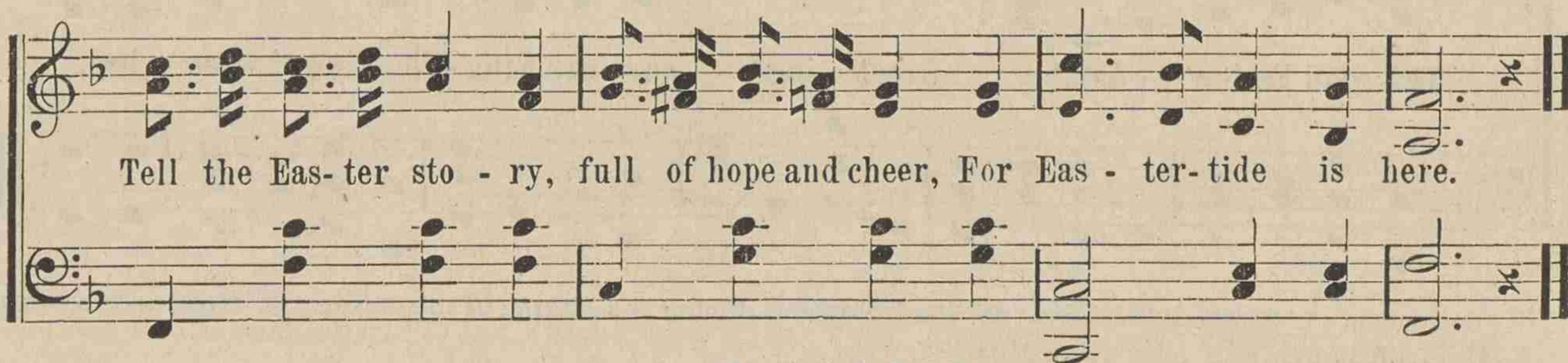


Sing His pow'r to save, His vic - t'ry o'er the grave.
In the souls of men, Let Je - sus in them reign.
Sound o'er land and sea, And hearts from fear set free.

CHORUS.



Tell it, tell the sto - ry dear, This glad day;



Tell the Eas - ter sto - ry, full of hope and cheer, For Eas - ter - tide is here.

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No. 14. Exercise.—“From Dark to Dawn.”

No. 15. Song for Juniors.

LESSONS OF THE LILIES.

JAMES L. ELDERDICE.

W. B. JUDEFIND.

First Child—1. This lil - y, ris - ing from the dust, Tells us in
 Second Child—2. This lil - y, spot - less, un - de - filed, Says un - to
 Third Child—3. This grace - ful lil - y says to me, "I teach thee
 Fourth Child—4. This lil - y speaks of Eas - ter morn, Of res - ur -

God to put our trust; If Him, our Fa - ther.
 me "Re - mem - ber, child, Je - sus wants pur - i -
 sweet hu - mil - i - ty, For God de - spis - es
 rec - tion hope new born, When Je - sus from His

we o - bey, He'll meet our needs from day to day.
 ty with - in, A heart that's cleansed from ev - 'ry sin."
 all the proud, But lifts the soul in sor - row bowed."
 sleep a - woke, And from His gloom - y pris - on broke.

CHORUS.

Learn the les - sons the lil - ies bring, Prais - es sing to the ris - en King:

Lil - ies of res - ur - rec - tion tell Of Him who con - quered Death and Hell.

NOTE.— This song is for Four Junior Girls. Each may be dressed in white, and carry an Easter Lily, holding it out as she begins her verse. All four sing the chorus.

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No. 16. Exercise.—"Paying Tribute to the King."

No. 17. Song by School. **REJOICE FOR EASTER.**

JAMES L. ELDERDICE.

W. B. JUDEFIND.



1. Hark, the loud, an - gel - ic song, Ris - ing from the heav'n - ly throng,
 2. Weep - ing wo - men came to pay Lov - ing trib - ute where He lay,
 3. Life and hope a - new were born On the res - ur - rec - tion morn;



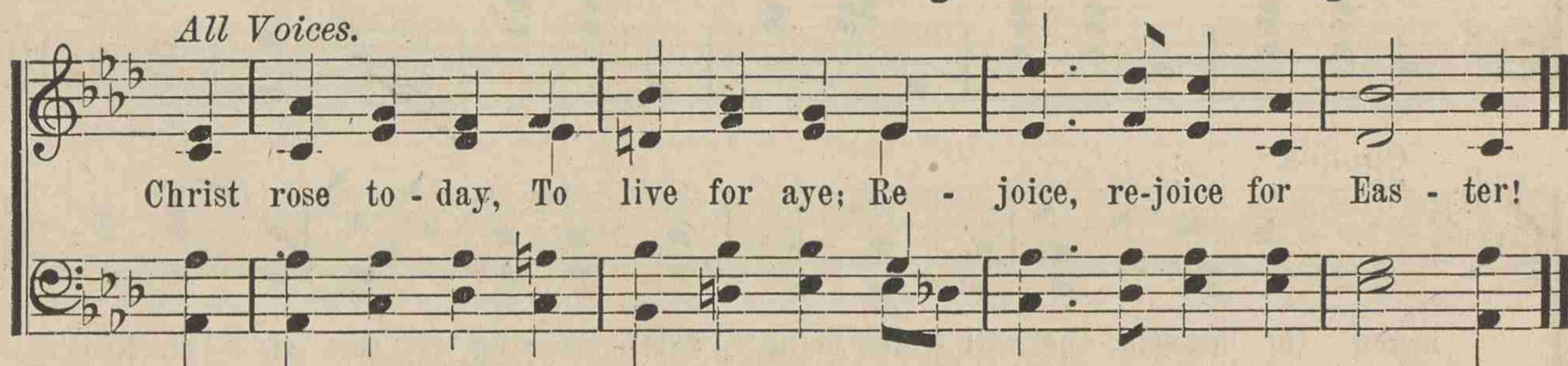
"Prais - es to our King be - long;" Re - joice, re - joice for Eas - ter!
 But the grave had lost its prey; Re - joice, re - joice for Eas - ter!
 All ye sin - ful, sad and worn, Re - joice, re - joice for Eas - ter!

CHORUS. *Girls.*



Re - joice, re - joice for Eas - ter! Re - joice, re - joice for Eas - ter!

All Voices.



Christ rose to - day, To live for aye; Re - joice, re - joice for Eas - ter!

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No. 18. Address, Offering, etc.

No. 19. Closing Song. **CROWN THE VICTOR KING.**

MARY MILLS.

A. L. JUDEFIND.

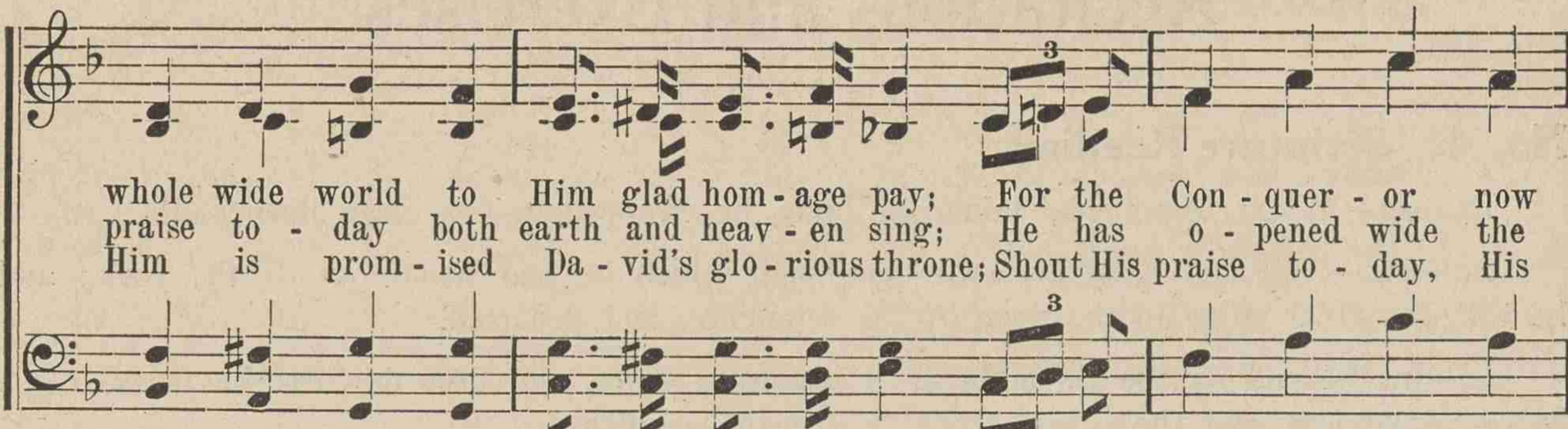
Spirited.



1. Crown the Vic - tor King, this hap - py Eas - ter day, Let the
 2. From the grave He came, the bless - ed Vic - tor King, And His
 3. May the na - tions all the Vic - tor King soon own, For to

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CROWN THE VICTOR KING.—Concluded.



whole wide world to Him glad hom-age pay; For the Con-quer-or now
praise to-day both earth and heav-en sing; He has o-pened wide the
Him is prom-ised Da-vid's glo-rious throne; Shout His praise to-day, His



lives to die no more; Ev-'ry heart should Him a-dore.
por-tals of the tomb, Ban-ish-ing its dread-ed gloom.
vic-to-ry de-clare To all peo-ple ev-'ry-where.

CHORUS. *Unison.*



{ Crown Him, crown the Vic-tor King, And ev-'ry-where ex-alt His
Crown Him, crown the Vic-tor King, And lov-ing hom-age (*Omit.....*)



name; Crown Him, crown the Victor King, His victory o'er earth proclaim!



to Him pay; Crown Him, crown the Vic-tor King This Eas-ter day!

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Recitations and Exercises.

No. 4. Scripture Reading.

LEADER.—When Joseph had taken the body, he wrapped it in a clean linen cloth,

SCHOOL.—And laid it in his own new tomb which he had hewn out of the rock; and he rolled a great stone to the door of the sepulchre, and departed.

L.—In the end of the Sabbath, as it began to dawn, the first day of the week, came Mary Magdalene and the other Mary to see the sepulchre.

S.—And behold, there was, a great earthquake; for an angel of the Lord descended from heaven, and came and rolled away the stone, and sat upon it.

L.—The angel answered and said unto the women, "Fear not ye, for I know that ye seek Jesus who hath been crucified, he is not here for he is risen, even as he said."

S.—And behold Jesus met them saying, "all hail!" and they came and took hold of his feet and worshipped him.

ALL IN UNISON.—Unto him that loved us, and washed us from our sins in his own blood, to him be glory and dominion forever and ever.

No. 6. Recitation.

THE LIFE HE GIVES

Dark was the night when He lay in the tomb,
Glorious the morning that banished earth's gloom;
Who trust in the Saviour fears need not annoy;
The life that He gives us Death cannot destroy.

How sad life would be if the grave were its end,
But thanks be to Jesus, man's Saviour and friend;
His praise through the ages our songs shall employ;
The life that He gives us Death cannot destroy.

Then hail, Easter morning! Exultant we sing,
"Where is Grave's victory? Where is Death's sting?"
Give glory to God in a chorus of joy;
The life that He gives us Death cannot destroy.

James L. Elderdice.

No. 8. Exercise.

THE MESSAGE DEAR (For Three Children)

First Child—

There is a message today we hear,
Filling our hearts with hope and cheer,
Bringing the Saviour very near:
"He is not here, He is risen!"

Second Child—

There is a message in each glad bell
Sounding o'er plain and hill and dell,
While children's carols this message tell:
"He is not here, He is risen!"

Third Child—

There is a message that all should hear,
To banish sin and gloom and fear,
And bring to hearts a holy cheer:
"He is not here, He is risen!"

All in Concert—

"He is not here, He is risen!"
Tell the glad news ev'rywhere;
Broken the gates of Death's prison,
We His great triumph shall share.

Mary Mills.

No. 10. Primary Exercise.

EASTER.

(This acrostic exercise is for six children, each having a letter of the word "Easter.")

All in Concert—

Eastertime brings gladness,
Scatters gloom and sadness.

E is for "Easter,"
The time that we bring
Our glad songs to Jesus,
The dear Easter King.

A is for "Anthem,"
A joy song of praise,
Like those happy children
To Jesus now raise.

S is for "Saviour;"
We know His sweet name,
And bring Him our homage,
His vict'ry proclaim.

T is for "Triumph,"
Like our Lord won the day
When He came forth in power,
O'er Death to hold sway.

"E. G."

Recitations and Exercises.---Concluded.

E is for "Empty,"
Like the wide-open tomb
When the glory of Easter
Cast out all its gloom.

R is for "Risen,"
A word we now hear
That brings us the message
Of Easter so dear.

All in Concert—

Easter, Easter, happy Easter,
How we love its praise to sing,
And to come with adoration,
To the risen Easter King!
Mary Mills.

No. 12. Recitation.

WHEN LILIES BLOOMED

When lilies bloomed so pure and bright
Within the garden that holy night,
They welcomed Him who from the tomb
Came forth to banish sin and gloom.

They scattered fragrance wondrous sweet,
That Easter morn, the Lord to greet;
And ev'ry Easter Day they bloom,
Arising from their sodden tomb.

So let us bring our incense sweet,
The risen Lord, this day, to greet;
Yes, love's sweet off'ring gladly bring
To Him, the blessed Easter King.
Mary Mills.

No. 14. Exercise.

FROM DARK TO DAWN. (Three Children)

All in Concert—

There is a night more sorrowful
Than earth has ever known,
When Jesus in the sepulchre
In darkness lay alone.

First Child—

With cruel thorns they crowned Him,
And mocking, bent the knee;
They buffeted and scourged Him,
Then nailed Him to the tree.
From hands and feet flowed life blood,
While priests and scribes deride;
'Twas thus in shame and agony
The suffering Saviour died.

So was fulfilled the prophecy concerning His death: "He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon Him, and with His stripes we are healed."

Second Child—

Then came the rich man, Joseph,
Christ's body he besought;
With him was Nicodemus,
Who myrrh and aloes brought.
And there within a garden,
Sweet with the flowers' perfume,
With loving hands they laid Him,
In Joseph's new made tomb.

So was fulfilled the prophecy concerning His burial: "He made His grave with the rich in His death, because He had done no violence, neither was any deceit in His mouth."

Third Child—

Just as the dawn was breaking,
There came an earthquake sound;
The watching Roman soldiers,
Fell backward to the ground.
They saw a radiant angel,
And He who came to save,
Had burst Death's bonds that held Him,
And triumphed o'er the grave.

Thus was fulfilled His own prophecy concerning His resurrection: "From that time forth began Jesus to shew unto His disciples how that He must go to Jerusalem, and suffer many things of the elders and chief priests and scribes, and be raised again the third day."

All in Concert—

O morn of morns most wonderful,
That earth has ever known,
When down to earth came angels,
And rolled away the stone
James L. Elderdice.

No. 16. Recitation.

PAYING TRIBUTE TO THE KING.

The world is paying tribute
To Christ, the King of Kings;
His resurrection power
All Nature loudly sings,
While Easter bells are ringing
His triumph o'er the grave,
And hosts of children praise Him,
The Mighty One to save.

All peoples and all nations
Will own Him one glad day,
And o'er the earth in glory
Our Lord will reign for aye;
His saints will share His glory,
And with their King will reign;
His universal kingdom
Will never, never wane.

Mary Mills.

"E. G."

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