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King of Kings

AN EASTER SERVICE FOR SUNDAY SCHOOLS

Words by

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL

Music by

ROY E. NOLTE, JOHN J. THOMAS and
J. H. FILLMORE



FILLMORE MUSIC HOUSE

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King of Kings.

No. 1. Voluntary.

No. 2. Behold Bright Angels.

Eleanor Allen Schroll.

OPENING CHORUS.

Roy E. Nolte.

Introduction. *Maestoso*.

1. Be-hold! Be-hold! Bright an - gels swing - ing wide the por - tal;
2. Be-hold! Be-hold! The King of kings is ris'n in splen - dor;
3. Be-hold! Be-hold! The glow - ing sky to earth is near - ing;

Be-hold! Be-hold! He comes in glo - ry - light im - mor - tal.
Be-hold! Be-hold! The hosts of sin to Him sur - ren - der.
Be-hold! Be-hold! The ris - en King to man ap - pear - ing.

CHORUS.

Ring, ring, bells of Eas - ter - time, Sing, sing, joy - ous news sub -lime,

Behold Bright Angels.

Soprano and Alto.

While Hope and Love un - fold The jew - eled gates of gold;

The musical notation for the Soprano and Alto parts is written on two staves. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The Soprano part (treble clef) begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, C5, D5, E5, F5, G5, and a half note G5. The Alto part (bass clef) begins with a whole rest, followed by quarter notes G3, F3, E3, D3, C3, Bb2, A2, and a half note G2. There are accents over the notes G5, G3, and G2.

All Voices.

Break, break, bars of sin and gloom, Wake, wake, hearts to life and bloom,

The musical notation for the All Voices part is written on two staves. The key signature has one flat. The Soprano part (treble clef) begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, C5, D5, E5, F5, G5, and a half note G5. The Alto part (bass clef) begins with a half note G3, followed by quarter notes F3, E3, D3, C3, Bb2, A2, and a half note G2. There are accents over the notes G5, G3, and G2.

Parts.

Till all shall praise, with sweet ac - cord, The liv - ing Lord.

The musical notation for the Parts part is written on two staves. The key signature has one flat. The Soprano part (treble clef) begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, C5, D5, E5, F5, G5, and a half note G5. The Alto part (bass clef) begins with a half note G3, followed by quarter notes F3, E3, D3, C3, Bb2, A2, and a half note G2. There are accents over the notes G5, G3, and G2.

No. 3. Exercise. "WELCOME EASTER DAY."

No. 4. Scripture Reading. (Matt. 28: 1-9.)

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

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

His appearance was like lightning, and his raiment white as snow:

And for fear of him the keepers did quake, and became as dead men.

And the angel answered and said unto the women, Fear ye not; for I know that ye seek Jesus, who hath been crucified.

He is not here; for he is risen, as he said. Come, see the place where the Lord lay.

And go quickly, and tell his disciples, He is risen from the dead and behold, he goeth before you into Galilee; there shall ye see him: lo, I have told you.

And they departed quickly from the tomb with fear and great joy, and ran to bring his disciples word.

And behold, Jesus met them, saying, All hail. And they came and took hold of his feet and worshipped him.

No. 5. Prayer.

No. 6. *Lovely Easter Star.*

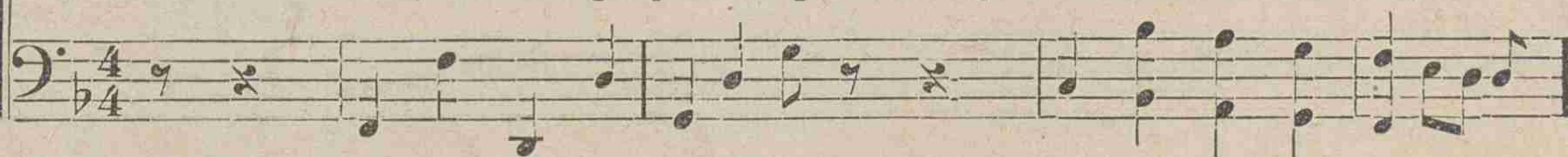
Eleanor Allen Schroll.

UNISON BY THE SCHOOL.

Roy E. Nolte.



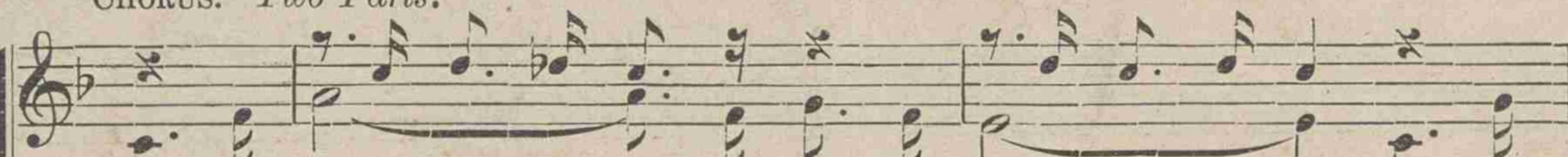
1. The morning breaks, the skies are beam-ing, Where shines the love-ly Eas - ter Star;
2. The earth a-wakes, the ti-dings speed - ing To ev-'ry soul that wan-ders far;



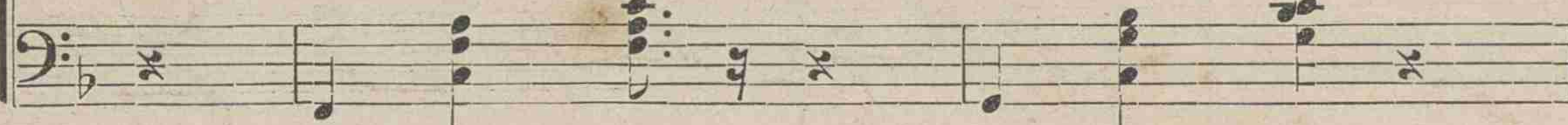

From heaven's arch 'tis soft - ly gleam - ing, Thru jeweled gates He left a - jar.....
The path of hope and joy is lead - ing Thru jeweled gates He left a - jar.....



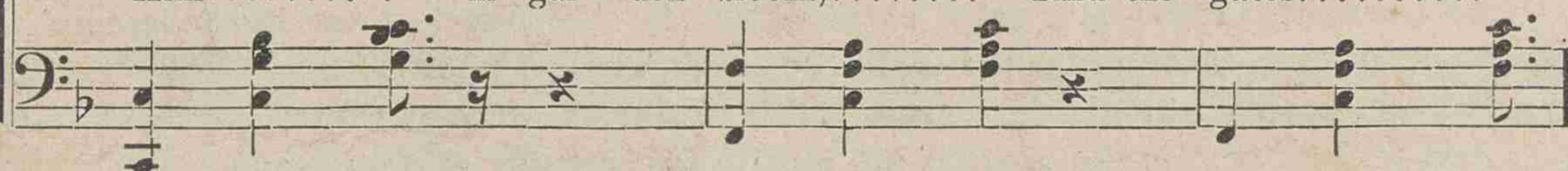
CHORUS. *Two Parts.*



Yes, we may find the shin - ing tomb,
We may find..... the shin - ing tomb, Walk with




And walk with Him in gar - den bloom, And thru the gates
Him..... in gar - den bloom, Thru the gates.....




He left a - jar, Guid - ed by the love-ly Eas - ter Star.
He left a - jar,.....



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No. 7. *Recitation. "CROWNED WITH GLADNESS."*

No. 8. Hail the Dawn.

Eleanor Allen Schroll.

SONG BY THE SCHOOL.

Roy E. Nolte.

1. Hail the dawn, night is gone, Skies with glo - ry shine; Fet - ters break, hearts a - wake,
2. Hail the dawn, lead - ing on To the gar - den fair; Shin - ing tomb, joy and bloom,

Thrilled with love di - vine. Vic - t'ry won, life be - gun, Earth with rap - ture rings;
All are wait - ing there. From the grave, ris'n to save, Hearts, with joy, pro - claim,

CHORUS.

O'er His foes He a - rose, King of kings.
Voi - ces blend, songs as - cend, Praise His name! Joy swings wide the por - tal,

Male Voices.

Soprano and Alto.

Je - sus lives im - mor - tal, Lives to day for ev - 'ry need;

All in Unison.

Harmony.

Dawns the glad to - mor - row, Bringing joy for sorrow, Christ, the Lord, is ris'n in - deed. . . .

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No. 10. *Glory Descending.*

Eleanor Allen Schroll.

SONG BY THE SCHOOL.

Roy E. Nolte.

1. Glo - ry de-scend - ing, from morn-ing skies, Sweet ech - oes blend - ing,
2. Love-light is o'er us, O joy - ous day, He goes be - fore us,

bid earth a - rise; Prais - es un - end - ing to Him be - long, Lift up your
lead-ing the way; Join in the cho - rus, ech-oes pro-long, Lift up your .

CHORUS. *Unison.*

voice in song. Sing, sing glad Eas - ter prais - es, Ye
heart in song.

sons of men;..... Ring, ring

ti - dings of rap - ture, He lives a - gain.....

Glory Descending.

Bring, bring now to His tem - ple Your gifts of

Parts.

love, Sing, sing glad Eas - ter prais - es to God a - bove.

No. 11. Exercise. "EASTER GARLANDS."

No. 12. Spring is Here.

Eleanor Allen Schroll.

CHILDREN'S SONG.

J. H. Fillmore.

1. A co - zy nest in tree - top near, In tree - top near:
2. A lit - tle bulb was down so deep, Was down so deep,
3. Glad chil - dren come, with flow - ers gay, With flow - ers gay,

A lit - tle home so full of cheer, So full of cheer;
And thru the snow it could not peep, It could not peep;
And hap - py hearts, to praise and pray, To praise and pray;

Gone win - ter's gloom, glad spring is here, Glad spring is here.
A lil - y fair it woke from sleep, It woke from sleep.
Ring, mer - ry bells, 'tis Eas - ter Day, 'Tis Eas - ter Day.

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No. 13. Recitation. "'TIS THE TIME."

No. 14. *Easter Joy.*

Eleanor Allen Schroll.

UNISON CHORUS.

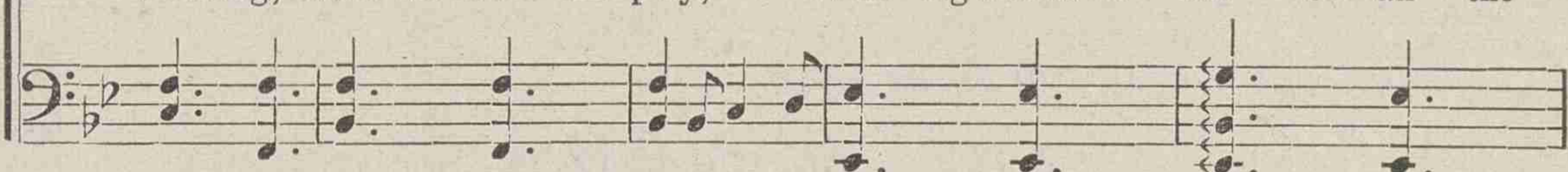
Roy E. Nolte.



1. Al - le - lu - jahs ring - ing from the haunts of men, Hearts, in rap - ture
2. Mu - sic ring - ing soft - ly thru the green do - mains, Myr - iad voi - ces



wak - ing, sweet - est praise em - ploy, An - gels wing - ing earth - ward tell He
blending, sweet - est notes em - ploy, Wak - ing hearts re - ech - o all the



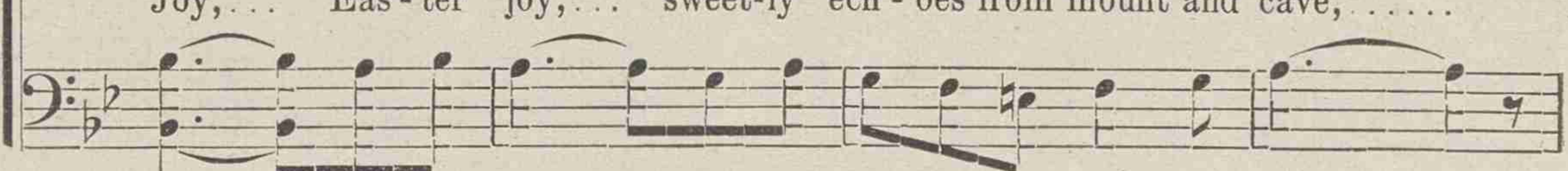
lives a - gain, Join - ing in the might - y song of joy.
glad re - frains, Join - ing in a might - y song of joy.



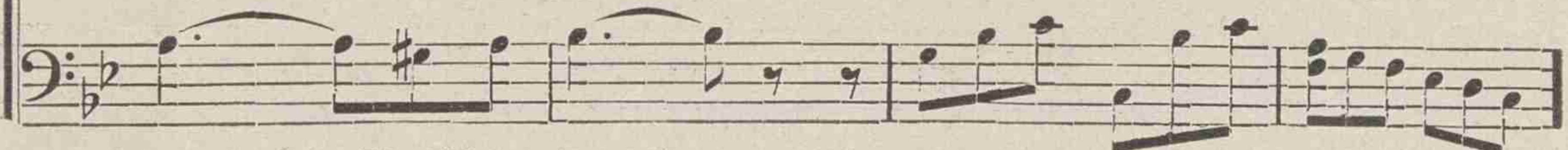
CHORUS. *Unison.*



Joy, ... Eas - ter joy, ... sweet - ly ech - oes from mount and cave,



Joy, Eas - ter joy, He is ris'n and lives to save; ...



Easter Joy.

Two Parts.

Joy, . . . Eas - ter joy in the sky and sod,
in the sky and the bloom - ing sod,

Four Parts.

Joy Eas - ter joy is our grace to God.
Eas-ter joy, Eas-ter joy,

No. 15. Recitation. "THE GUIDE."

No. 16. Anthems Ring.

Eleanor Allen Schroll.

SONG BY THE SCHOOL.

J. H. Fillmore.

1. Anthems ring from glowing skies, Waking earth to heav'n replies, And the songs of praise are
2. There is mu - sic in the air, And there's gladness ev-'ry-where; Ringing thru the years sweet

CHORUS.

up - ward borne This ho - ly Eas - ter morn. Hal-le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, Ev-'ry
notes pro-long The Eas-ter glo - ry song.

rit. Maestoso.

heart His glo-ry sings; Hal-le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, Praise the ris en King of kings.

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No. 17. Recitation. "RESURRECTION BLOOMS."

No. 18. Arise My Soul 'Tis Easter Day.

Eleanor Allen Schroll.

TRIO FOR GIRLS OR WOMEN.

John J. Thomas.



1. A - rise, my soul, 'tis Eas - ter Day, The clouds are back-ward rolled; To
2. A - rise, my soul, 'tis Eas - ter Day, The an - gels watch have kept; O'er



joy and love, from heav'n a-bove, The star-ry gates un-fold. From doubt, and fear, and
all His foes, the Lord a-rose, First fruits of them that slept. All sin and gloom for-



sor - row, A - rise, my soul, a - rise. O trust His care; With faith and pray'r Press
sak - ing, A - rise, my soul, a - rise. His star is o'er, His cross be - fore, Press



(To be sung after 2nd verse only.)



on-ward to the skies. Press on-ward to the skies, Press on-ward to the skies.



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No. 19. Recitation. "BECAUSE HE ROSE."

No. 20. Tell Again the Story.

Eleanor Allen Schroll.

SONG BY THE SCHOOL.

John J. Thomas.

1. Tell a - gain the Eas - ter sto - ry, Christ is ris'n tri-umph - ant now;
2. Leave the grave and all the sor - row, Christ, the Lord, is ris'n to - day;

Won-drous light of glo - ry Crowns the Vic-tor's brow, Crowns the Vic - tor's brow.
Dawns the glad to-mor-row, He shall reign for aye, He shall reign for aye.

CHORUS. *Men and Boys.*

He is ris'n vic - to - rious, And to us sal - va - tion brings; He is ris'n all-

Full Harmony.

glo-rious, The might-y King of kings. He is ris'n vic - to - rious, Sing the legions of the

sky, Hearts and voi-ces blend, Happy songs as-cend To the King enthroned on high.

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No. 22. *My Redeemer Lives.*

Eleanor Allen Schroll.

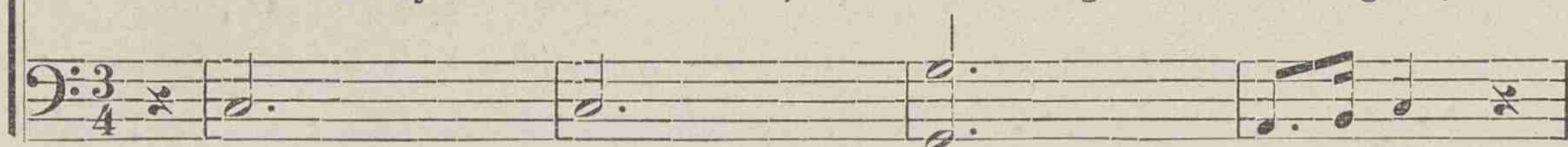
DUET AND CHORUS.

J. H. Fillmore.

DUET. *Moderato.*



1. I know that my Re-deem - er lives, And life and light to all He gives; The
2. I know that my Re-deem - er lives, And life and light to all He gives; Where



CHORUS. *A little faster.*



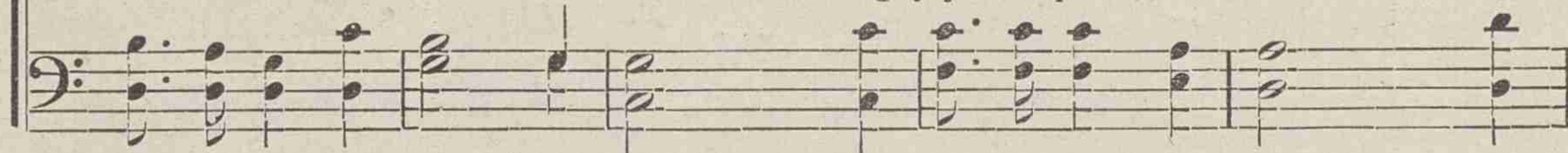
dawn of hope in splen-dor glows, For you, for me He rose. He lives to-
shin - ing an - gels swing the gates, For you, for me He waits. He lives to-day, He



day, And glo - ry fills the gar-den grave, He lives to - day, His
lives to-day, And glo - ry fills the grave, He lives to-day, He lives to - day,



own to seek and save. A-maz - ing love and joy com-plete, Let ev - 'ry wak - ing
A-maz - ing joy com-plete, Let ev - 'ry



heart re-peat; I know that my Re-deem - er lives, And life and light He gives!



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No. 23. *Recitation.* "ONWARD, UPWARD."

No. 24. *Go Forth to Meet Him.*

Eleanor Allen Schroll.

TWO-PART CHORUS BY THE SCHOOL.

John J. Thomas.



1. Je-sus goes be-fore you in - to Gal - i-lee, An-gels tell, ti-dings swell;
 2. Ev'ry weight of sin and grief is rolled a-way, Morning breaks, earth a - wakes;
 1. An-gels tell, ti-dings swell;
 2. Morning breaks, earth a-wakes;



King of kings and might-y Vic - tor now is He, Haste, the ris - en Lord to see.
 Res - ur - rec-tion joy and hope are holding sway, Christ, the Lord, is ris'n to - day.

CHORUS. *Two Parts.*



Go forth to meet, go forth to greet,
 Go forth to meet, go forth to greet, And praise ac-



And praise ac-cord the ris - en Lord; 'Tis Eas - ter-tide,
 cord, the ris-en Lord; 'Tis Eas-ter-tide,



see Him who died, The Mas - ter glo - ri - fied.
 see Him who died, The ris - en Mas - ter glo - ri - fied.

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No. 25. *Exercise. "FAITH, HOPE, LOVE."*

X
No. 26. *Bring the Royal Diadem.*

Eleanor Allen Schroll.

CLOSING CHORUS.

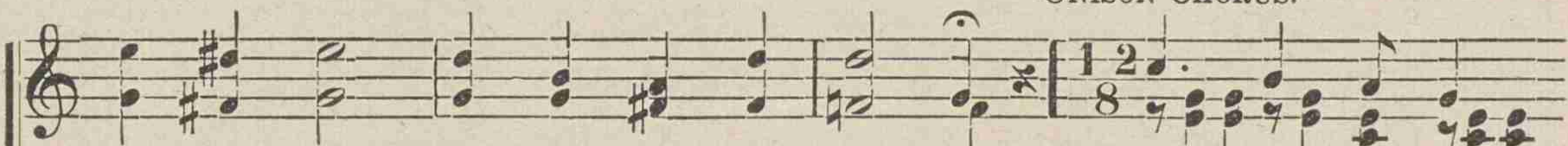
Roy E. Nolte.



1. Bring the roy - al di - a - dem, Crown the King of glo - ry: Hope He brings,
2. Day of tri-umph, Je - sus lives, Vain, the seal - ed pris - on; From the dead,



UNISON CHORUS.



all earth rings With the Eas - ter sto - ry. Crown Him with light,
as He said, Christ, the Lord, is ris - en.



an - gels a - bove, Crown Him with might,



f Grandioso.



hosts of His love..... Bow ye be - fore;....



Praise and a - dore;.. He liv-eth for-ev - er - more.....



Excercises and Recitations

No. 3. Welcome, Easter Day

(Exercise for five children)

First Child—

Why do all the blooms appear
In the springtime of the year?

Second Child—

Don't you think they come to say,
Welcome, happy Easter day?

First Child—

Why are sunbeams peeping through
From the skies of azure blue?

Third Child—

Can't you see in each bright ray,
Welcome, happy Easter day?

First Child—

Why do birds, in tree-tops high,
Trill glad anthems to the sky?

Fourth Child—

This, I'm sure, their song so gay,
Welcome, happy Easter day.

First Child—

Why have people gathered here,
Every heart so full of cheer?

Fifth Child—

This the theme of prayer and lay,
Welcome, happy Easter day.

E. A. S.

No. 7. Crowned With Gladness

Earth is crowned with gladness
For the Easter day.
Gone the night of sadness,
Hope and joy hold sway.

Hearts are crowned with glory,
On this day of days,
Echoing the story,
Singing grateful praise.

Christ is crowned victorious,
Over death and sin.
Now to joys all glorious
We may enter in.

E. A. S.

No. 9. The Light of Resurrection

The light of resurrection
Shines from the Easter skies,
Look up, behold, 'mid blue and gold,
The Love that never dies.

The light of resurrection
Shines o'er the earth aglow
Fair blossoms spring, and glad birds
sing,
And Easter joys o'er flow.

The light of resurrection
Would waiting hearts illumine
This Easter day, and lead the way
Through Faith to fadeless bloom.

E. A. S.

No. 11. Easter Garlands

*(For three girls with garlands. Dur-
ing recitation of last stanza,
lay garlands on altar)*

First Girl—

Easter garlands, Easter garlands,
On this happy day we bring.
We would beautify His temple
With the lovely blooms of spring.

Second Girl—

Easter garlands, Easter garlands,
Made of lovely springtime blooms,
Clothing earth with joy and beauty,
Filling air with sweet perfumes.

Third Girl—

Easter garlands, Easter garlands,
In a wordless song they tell
Of fair nature's resurrection
O'er the valley, hill and dell.

All—

Easter garlands, Easter garlands,
On His altar we will lay,
And the deepest homage render
To the risen King today.

E. A. S.

No. 13. 'Tis the Time

'Tis the violet and the crocus time,
'Tis the time of joy and cheer.
In the field and glade, wave the bud
and blade,
'Tis the springtime of the year.

'Tis the time of robin, lark and wren,
Time when woodland ways allure,
When, 'mid leafy bloom, merry song-
sters plume
For the springtime concert tour.

'Tis the time when Easter rapture
reigns,
Time when hope and joy and love
Overflows each cup, as the heart lifts
up
Grateful praise to God above.

E. A. S.

No. 15. Thy Guide

When night is long, cheer it with song,
O'er trials rise and face the skies.
What e'er betide, Faith be thy guide.

When burdens weigh, O trust and
pray.

Thy meager fare, go forth and share,
And more beside, Hope be thy guide.

When joy, your cup, is filling up,
With foe and friend your gladness
spend.

All self denied, Love be thy guide.

E. A. S.

No. 17. Resurrection Blooms

(Girl with spray of lilies)

Fairest of the springtime flowers,
Waking from their earthly tombs,
Are the lovely Easter lilies,
These the resurrection blooms.

Everywhere the spotless lilies,
Temple altars now adorn.
Resurrection blooms of beauty,
For the holy Easter morn.

E. A. S.

No. 19. Because He Rose

Because He rose,
I, too, shall rise
To dwell with Him
Beyond the skies.

Because He conquered
Death and sin,
In His dear name,
I, too, shall win.

Because He lives
This Easter day,
I, too, shall live
With Him for aye.

Because His love
So well I know,
May I that love
To others show.

E. A. S.

No. 21. Harbinger of Light and Life

Seek ye now the hallowed garden,
See, through paling shades of night,
Shines fair Hope, the faithful warden,
Harbinger of glory Light.

Haste to greet the joys unfolding,
Rise, today, from sin and strife,
Christ, the risen King, beholding,
Harbinger of endless life.

E. A. S.

No. 23. Onward, Upward

Onward, upward, O my soul,
Every fetter breaking.
Sing the song, join the throng
In His beauty waking.

Onward, upward, O my soul,
Lo the veil is riven,
Robed in white, angels bright,
Swing the gates of heaven.

Onward, upward, O my soul,
Doubting, fearing never,
Greet your King, praise and sing,
He shall reign forever.

E. A. S.

No. 25. Faith, Hope, Love

*(Exercise for three children carrying
stars made of gold paper)*

First—

I bring the golden star of hope,
That bids you cease repining.
When clouds hang low, I shine to show
The lovely, silver lining.

Second—

I bear the golden star of faith.
Though good or ill you're faring.
Trust and obey, and watch and pray,
Remember, God is caring.

Third—

I bring the golden star of love,
To tell the best of living.
Set heart and mind on being kind,
By loving, lifting, giving.

E. A. S.