

Morning of the Risen Son

Words and Music by
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D G A7

1. Just an - oth - er Sun - day morn - ing in the spring - time of the
2. Oh, I wish I were mis - tak - en: wish he did - n't real - ly
3. We had hoped he was the Sa - vior come to set His peo - ple
4. I hear thun - der; no, an earth - quake, peo - ple run - ning from the

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year. The Ro - mans cru - ci - fied three He - brews: one was cra - zy, so I
die, The cru - ci - fix - ion was a bad dream, and we were not ask - ing
free; But, when we heard him say, "It's fin - ished," our hope died there on that
grave. I see the guards stand pet - ri - fied now, those wethought to be so

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hear. He claimed to be our Mes - si - ah; now, he's dead and in the
why Some - one who showed so much prom - ise was an - oth - er emp - ty
tree. Now, we're back to where we start - ed, liv - ing in a cap - tive
brave. Some - one said Je - sus has ris - en; the tomb's emp - ty. Yes, I

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tomb. It's back to work un - der the bond - age of this world of sin and gloom.
dream; I won - der how long we must wait, Lord, un - til we see the Real Thing.
state; We are still look - ing for Mes - si - ah: hope He does - n't come too late.
see! Could it be that the Suf - f'ring Ser - vant con - quered death for you and me?

Refrain

D G D

I have met Him; He has ris - en: He's a - live for - ev - er - more. I know He took the cross for

A⁷ D

our sins: that is what He came here for. Now, He is the Con - q'ring

G D

Sa - vior and our vic - t'ry He has won. It's not just an - oth - er

A⁷ D

Sun - day morn - ing; it's the Morn - ing of the Ris - en Son.