On Wings Of Living Light

LISCHER

1. On wings of living light, At earliest dawn of day,
   Came down the angel bright, And rolled the stone away.
   Your voices raise with one accord To bless and praise your risen Lord!

2. The keepers watching near, At that dread sight and sound,
   Fell down with sudden fear Like dead men to the ground.
   To bless and praise your risen Lord!

3. Then rose from death's dark gloom, Unseen by mortal eye,
   Triumphant o'er the tomb The Lord of earth and sky!

4. Oh, let your hearts be strong! For we, like Him, shall rise,
   Long In bliss beyond the skies!
   To bless and praise your risen Lord!

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