Across the Eastern Hilltops
Words: Anonymous, before 1917.
Music: J. R. Fairlamb.

Across the eastern hilltops gleam
The first bright rays of dawn;
The sunlight dances in each beam,
Upon this Easter morn.

Refrain

Alleluia! Alleluia!
The Lord is risen today;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
The Lord doth reign for aye.

The gates of death now stand ajar,
For Jesus, Lord and King,
No stone or seal His exit bar,
While men and angels sing:

Refrain

Now all His agony is past,
His suffering and His pain,
With glorious victory at last,
Our Savior lives to reign.

Refrain