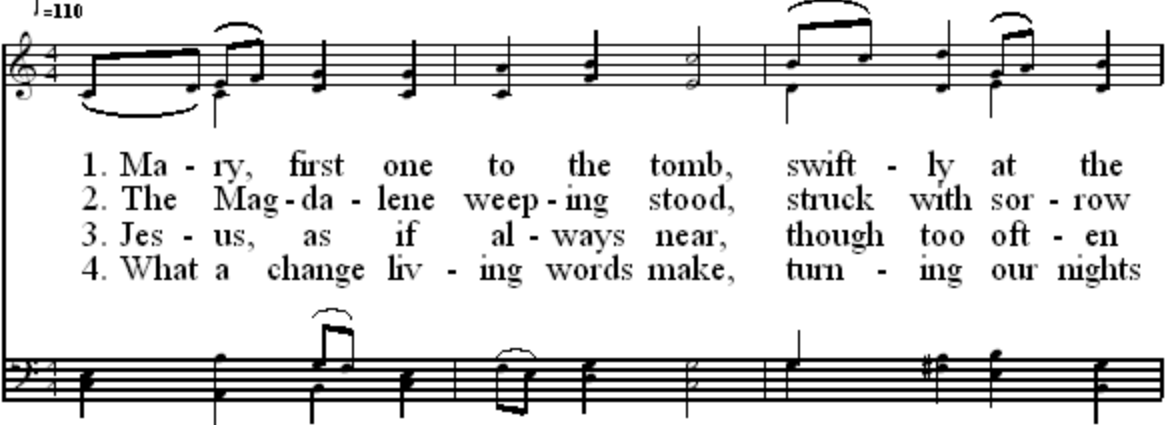


## 611R Mary, First One to the Tomb

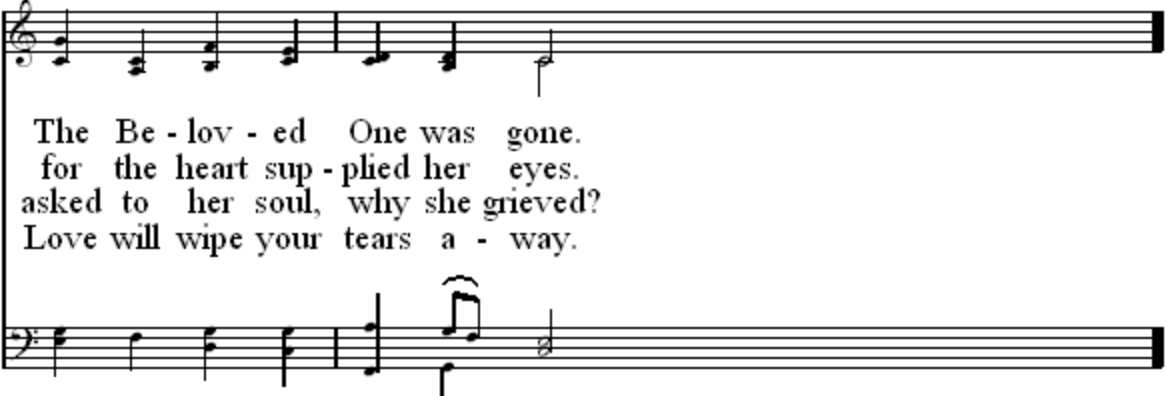
1-110



1. Ma - ry, first one to the tomb, swift - ly at the  
2. The Mag - da - lene weep - ing stood, struck with sor - row  
3. Jes - us, as if al - ways near, though too oft - en  
4. What a change liv - ing words make, turn - ing our nights



ear - ly dawn; spice she brought, and sweet per - fume;  
and sur - prise; shed - ding tears, a plen - teous flood,  
un - per - ceived, came, a true lead - er to cheer,  
in - to day! All who e'er weep for Life's sake,



The Be - lov - ed One was gone.  
for the heart sup - plied her eyes.  
asked to her soul, why she grieved?  
Love will wipe your tears a - way.

Words: John Newton (1779), rev. REH (2006)  
Music: GOTT SEI DANK (7.7.7.7.), Johann A. Freylinghausen (1704)

