

The Way

Maestoso *mf*

Bare was the cross and

5 gray, But in the drear-y pro vince of the tomb The

8 bo - dy of our Sav - ior lay, A - wait-ing re-sur-rec-tion from its

11

gloom. Un - to His tomb at

15

dawn Came— wor-ship - pers with oils and spi - ces rare, To

18

find their loved Mes-si - ah gone, The stone rolled back, an an gel wait ing