

# Near the tomb where Christ hath been

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1. Near the tomb where Christ hath been, Weep - ing stands the Mag - da - lene;

5 With the two dis - ci - ples she Won - ders where her Lord can be:

9 Look - ing in, they see the bed Where the Lord hath laid His Head,

13 Where He slept so calm, so still, Un - der - neath His ho - ly will. A - MEN.

2. Stooping down they see no more  
Than the clothes which wrapped Him o'er;  
Clothes which wound His feet, His brow,  
Death's white vestments, useless now;  
Two depart: but love and faith  
Stronger are than sight, than death:  
At the tomb where Christ hath been,  
Watching waits the Magdalene.

3. He was here; then she will wait,  
Watching early, watching late;  
Where her Jesus last was seen,  
There will wait the Magdalene.  
Looking in with streaming eyes,  
Angels twain she there espies:  
Angels there are sitting now,  
Clothed in raiment white as snow.

4. Shines their glory through the shade,  
Where His Body once was laid:  
Hark, with glad accord they cry,  
"Jesus lives, no more to die:  
Thy dear Lord abides not here;  
He is risen; do not fear;  
Mary, wipe thy tears away,  
See the place where Jesus lay."

5. Turning round she sees Him stand  
In the garden close at hand:  
"Mary!" 'tis His accent now:  
"Master; it is Thou, 'tis Thou!"  
Lord, devoutly at Thy feet,  
We with her would thanks repeat:  
Be Thou by Thy saints adored,  
Risen Jesus, God and Lord.