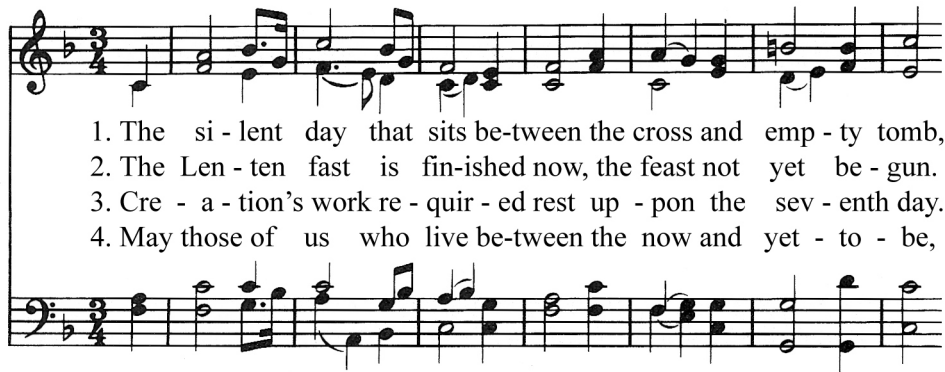
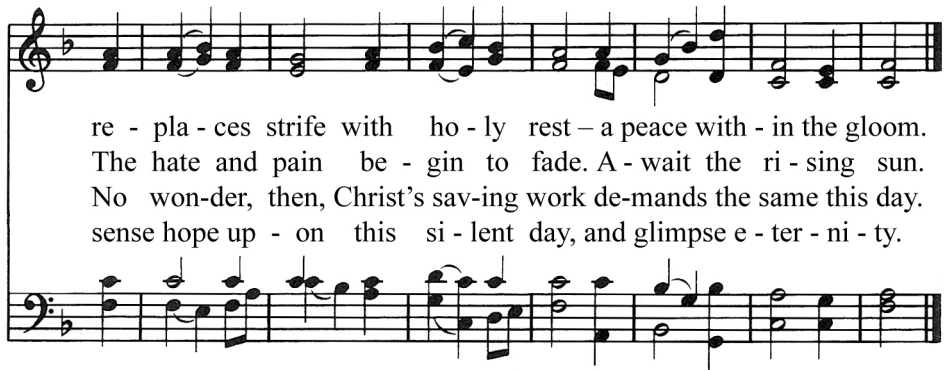


The Silent Day That Sits Between

(Based on the poem "Holy Saturday" by Bonnie Thurston)



1. The si - lent day that sits be-tween the cross and emp - ty tomb,
2. The Len - ten fast is fin-ished now, the feast not yet be - gun.
3. Cre - a - tion's work re - quir - ed rest up - pon the sev - enth day.
4. May those of us who live be-tween the now and yet - to - be,



re - pla - ces strife with ho - ly rest - a peace with - in the gloom.
The hate and pain be - gin to fade. A - wait the ri - sing sun.
No won - der, then, Christ's sav - ing work de - mands the same this day.
sense hope up - on this si - lent day, and glimpse e - ter - ni - ty.

WORDS: R. Frederick Crider, Jr. © 2009 All Rights Reserved. (Luke 23: 56 NRSV)
MUSIC: Jesse Seymour Irvine, 1872; harm. by TCL. Pritchard, 1929

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