Come, Women, Come

BREAK OF DAWN

John Core (b. 1951)

Unison

1. Come, wom-en, come out of tra-di-tion, up-
2. Come, bring the oint-ments you com-pound-ed for
3. Now stran-gers come, quick-ly ap-pear-ing, with
4. Now, wom-en, run through morn-ing jos-tles to
5. Men put you down, think you sur-ren-der
6. Come, wom-en, leave your sorrow-ing spic- es,

on your mourn-ing ex-pe-di-tion with balms and
ser-vice that your moth-ers found-ed. But come and
won-drous news in-to your hear-ing. So end the
bring the news to stunned a-pos-tles, the Eas-ter
to the ro-man-ces of your gen-der. But they shall
old re-ci-pes, rites, and de-vic- es:

spic-es for your mis-sion, come, wom-en, come at break of dawn.
see, and be as-tound-ed: the stone is moved, the bod-y gone!
tears, the doubt, the fear-ing: you stand up-on a new fron-tier.
word, pro-found, col-os-sal: “Christ is a-ri-sen. He is not here.”
learn of Eas-ter splen-dor as Pe-ter stoops with-in the tomb.
waits as Christ en-tic-es to new life’s vast and o-pen room.