

That Eastertide with Joy Was Bright

Neale / LASST UNS ERFREUEN



1. That Eas - ter - tide with joy was bright; the sun shone out with fair - er light,
2. He bade them see his hands, his side, where yet the glo - rious wounds a - bide;
3. O Je - sus, King of gen - tle - ness, do thou thy - self our hearts pos - sess;
4. O Lord of all, with us a - bide in this our joy - ful East - er - tide;
5. All praise be thine, O ris - en Lord, from death to end - less life re - stored;



1. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! when to their long - ing eyes re - stored,
2. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! O to - tens true, which made it plain
3. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! that we may give thee all our days
4. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! from ev - ry weap - on death can wield,
5. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! all praise to God the Fa - ther be,



1. th'a - pos - tles saw their ris - en Lord. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
2. their Lord in - deed was ris'n a - gain. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
3. the tri - bute of our grate - ful praise. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
4. thine own re - deemed for ev - er shield. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
5. and Ho - ly Ghost, e - ter - nal - ly. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!



1-5. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!